ALCALDE PATRICIO HERNANDEZ MACARTO DESCRIBES "THE MADRID OF AMERICA."
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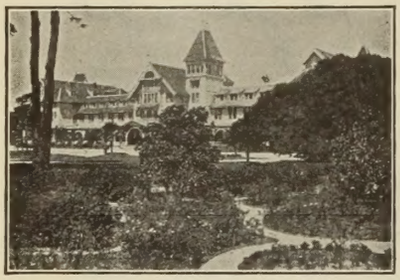

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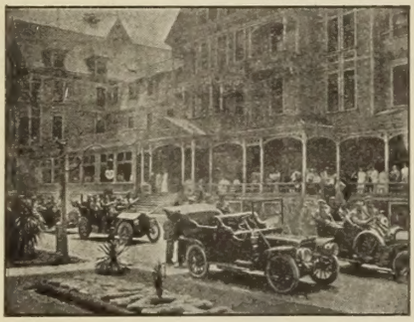

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, August 6, 1910 | No. 936

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Poor Bryan

Most humiliating to Mr. William J. Bryan were the rebuff and rebuke administered to him by his party in his own beloved State of Nebraska. He has suffered a great blow to his prestige. Perhaps coming events were casting their shadows before on the momentous occasion of his repudiation in the Nebraska convention. If so the Democracy is entitled to felicitation. And yet, when we come to think it over, how unreasonable for the party to rid itself at this time of the incubus that it has so long nourished! It would be a strange political paradox were the great prophet of innovation to be cast off just as his fantastic creeds and crotchets were beginning to crystallize. If the love of principle is greater in this country than the love of men then Mr. Bryan as the uncompromising, untiring and undeviating proponent of all the principles that are the prevailing distractions of the moment is entitled to the confidence not of his own party alone but of all parties. What has Mr. Bryan been fighting for all through the years if not for paternalism and populism in all the various guises and devices by which it may seem feasible to give them expression? Who has been whining and crying in season and out of season for railroad regulation, for sequestration of our resources beyond the reach of industry, for the direct primary, for the recall, the referendum and all the other short-cuts to the millennium? Assuredly it cannot be questioned that Mr. Bryan is the one and only individual in all this broad land entitled to our esteem for having compelled our reluctant appreciation of these divine expedients. If we are to believe that the light is now penetrating the intelligence of the American people; if we are to believe that the people are now bestowing their affections in accordance with their ultimate and supposedly infallible judgment, then to Mr. Bryan is due the applause of his long benighted countrymen. If Mr. Bryan is to be consigned to the ash-heap of worn-out and abandoned celebrities then history will cite his fate as one of the many instances of the monstrous ingratitude of democracy. It may be urged in extenuation that as in the case of Aristides the people grew tired of the incessant obtrusion of the Peerless One; but the answer to this plea is that it was because the people were so long obtuse, because they were so long insensible of their interests, that Mr. Bryan in taxing their patience for their own benefit dropped from the extreme of popularity to the extreme of obnoxiousness. And the fact remains that during the years when he was supposed to be squaring all principles with his maxims and making the whole Democratic Party tributary to his convenience, he was really engaged in bringing the true gospel to the hearts of the people.

The Obligations of a Grand Juror

Some sage reflections on the ethical principles that should govern the behaviour of grand jurors we find in the editorial columns of the New York Sun. The Grand Jury of Queens County, New York, recently indicted the president of the borough for some form of official misconduct. Coincidently with this action several jurors joined in a petition to the Governor to remove the Borough President at once. For doing this they are censured by the Sun, which, of course, cannot be suspected of the sinister purpose of impugning the conduct of certain estimable and impeccable gentlemen who thought they were making glorious history for themselves when they were indicting men at random with never a more urgent instigation than the Jovian nod of the Hon. Francis J. Heney. "By voting to indict the Borough President," says the Sun, "they have declared under oath, that there is a prima facie case against him. Nevertheless the presumption of the old common law still remains in full force and effect, that a person thus accused is to be deemed innocent until a trial jury has pronounced him guilty. Pending the verdict neither the Grand Jury, the Judge, nor any other official connected with the administration of justice should do anything to overcome that presumption, except the public prosecutor whose duty it is to establish the charge if the evidence warrants it. What we mean is that the function of a grand juror is so largely judicial that it is unbecoming for him to figure in any outside controversy directly or indirectly involving the guilt of a man whom he has indicted." All of which, we submit, is of some local interest even in the somewhat dim light of a history the last chapter of which has not yet been written. It is of interest not merely because of the familiar principles thus laid down by an unbiased authority, but for the further reason that it is in the nature of proof of the fact that a poison-dripping press bureau misled one of the leading newspapers of the country. For of course it is inconceivable that a newspaper conscious of the sanctity of the foregoing principles would ever have acclaimed the wanton and repeated violation of all of them by every functionary that was sworn to hold them inviolable.

A White Light on Reformers

Once more we are reminded that "if to do were as easy as to teach others what were good to be done chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces." For some eminent reformers have been found out. It's the old story that's always new in this festive world of masquerade, the story that illustrates the ancient theological maxim—"The greater the sinner the greater the saint." And as usual we are all profoundly shocked at the disclosure of man's duplicity, as though any of us were without some disguise, some artifice to set ourselves off as being better than we are. If we would vindicate our abhorrence of cant let us not be too scornful of the Kents and Pinchots, whose pretensions, after all, may not be in the nature of barefaced imposture. It is possible that they really wish to do good, but have deluded themselves with their own casuistries and have proved too weak to live up to their own ideals. Let us teach them generosity by withholding reproaches and considering that they enlarge our conceptions of human nature, and instruct us by their absurdities and their pomposities. They are of the type of men who are congenitally inclined to mend the world. It is the misfortune of such men that they are absolutely devoid of scruple against wounding the feelings of their neighbor. Persuaded that an affectation of righteous indignation is most suitable to their benign purposes, they go about scattering venom, impugning motives and traducing everybody opposed to them with all the vehemence and asperity of bigoted othodoxy. Naturally such men are frequently detected in the practice of petty meannesses; for they are wholly lacking in magnanimity, the one quality absolutely essential to instinctive repugnance to the small and ugly vices of selfish human nature. Nevertheless these men may have a certain amount of sincerity and some very good principles. It is possible that they are accessible to the pangs of remorse and the raptures of repentance. So far as Mr. Kent is concerned it is far from certain that he is as bad as some dailies would have us believe. But Mr. Pinchot, the bosom friend of posterity, appears to be hopelessly defective in his morals. He came among us on a bee line from the sanctum of Editor Roosevelt to preach conservation and purity for the benefit of the Hon. Hiram Johnson. We were told that his participation in California politics was at the instance of the Colonel. His most intimate friends publicly assured us that such was the case, and Mr. Pinchot said nothing to disabuse our minds of the belief that Mr. Roosevelt had espoused the cause of our vociferous reformers. If he did not assume false colors, at all events he wore them. And in all probability this rampageous censor of men's morals is wholly unconscious of the meanness of the role that he has been playing. Since Mr. Pinchot's appearance in California, furthermore, we have learned that he is pulling his wires with a view to getting the nomination for Governor of New York. Which justifies us in considering how disinterested is his zeal as a conservationist. There is nothing in New York that Mr. Pinchot can conserve except his own political interests. His hobby is to be ridden only in a saddle made by Uncle Sam. Now as to Mr. Kent, while

it may be true that he has been "caught with the goods on him" nobody can affirm beyond peradventure that he is a criminal at heart. But it is not in the role of land-grabber that this reformer presents a forbidding aspect. In this plight he is more provocative of merriment than anything else. His simulation of indignation when caught, his intimation that political motives inspired the lifting of the lid, the disingenuousness that characterized his whole behaviour—these are the things that throw a white light on his character. And all these things are especially conducive to reflection because but a short time ago Mr. Kent was most conspicuously callous to the Scriptural injunction, "Judge not lest ye be judged." Furthermore, as it now appears that this blustering reformer has no taste for his own narrow-minded standards and that his motives are not above suspicion it may not be considered impertinent to ask when he formed the resolution to proffer his services to his country. This question is of some importance since the answer to it may enable us to judge to what extent Mr. Kent's recent activities have been influenced by a passion for political distinction. We have been told that when he gave a public park to the government he was less public spirited than selfish, since the gift enhanced the value of certain water rights. Whatever be the truth in this connection it is obvious that the gift served to introduce Mr. Kent to public notice. And it was not long after the making of this gift that Mr. Kent identified himself with the cause of reform in San Francisco, and went about judging and branding with the cocksureness of a commissioner from Heaven. How much better we should be able to judge ofMr. Kent if we knew whether he was looking forward to this campaign when he was making a record for himself both as a philanthropist and a scourge of men!

Criticism and the Drama

Augustus Thomas, the playwright, having expressed the opinion that as a consequence of the refining of public taste the quality of the American drama has greatly improved, a critic takes occasion to remark that both playwright and public should thank the critics who have been telling them what's what. To criticism more than anything else he attributes the improvement that has been made in the drama. In this critic's judgment we are not disposed to concur. We do not believe that the critics are entitled to so much credit as he would give them. While there has been marked improvement in the tone and quality of criticism in this country in recent years it is still far from fulfilling its proper function. The bulk of it is ungoverned by any of the canons of literary art. If there are any standards of criticism generally accepted we are not aware of them. Nor are we aware that in this country there is yet any great passion for criticism, for the reading of it on its own merits. Critics to be influential must be read. Charles Fox used to say that he derived as much pleasure from reading Longinus on Homer as in reading the poet himself. Have we many critics of the drama whose writings afford such keen pleasure that they are read with avidity and for pleasure and instruction? Essays in criticism are a form of the literary art, and in this branch of literature some of the greatest genuises have done their most entertaining and instructive work. Some of the finest specimens of English are in the form of criticism, as all know who are familiar with the works of Lamb, Hazlitt, Johnson, Carlyle, Ruskin, Leigh Hunt, Macaulay and Arnold. In English literature there are not a few critics whose criticisms are as well worth reading as the subjects thereof. This kind of criticism has not yet been cultivated in this country. We have some helpful criticism, but not much if it is to be found in the performances of the men who write about the drama in the daily papers. The critic steeped in estheticism, of deep sensibility, catholic in taste, who can follow a poet, a playwright or a painter to the height of his compass, sympathize with his most brilliant powers and his most exquisite passions—this is the kind of critic who can refine the public and minister to artistic genius. But he is exceedingly rare. Criticism that confines itself to facts, niceties of grammar and quantities of prosody, there is an abundance of. It is smart but useless. It has no sensibility to excellence. The critic who is quick to perceive trivial imperfections is usually incapable of appreciating beauties. Such was the critic who found fault with a Ceres of Raphael because a wheat-sheaf was not tied as a reaper would have tied it. Quite as useless as hypercriticism is that which is devoted entirely to praise. Scrupulous analysis is the only sane and instructive criticism, and of that we have very little. It is not to be denied however that there has been some improvement in criticism. One of the gratifying signs of the times is that the merely flippant no longer predominates, and that we have many critics who are not always either altogether laudatory or condemnatory, amiable or cruel, rhapsodic or contemptuous. This is the easiest kind of criticism to write. It does not demand of the critic the labor of familiarizing himself with the technique of any art. To flatter or find fault one need not be endowed with the instinct of what is right or wrong in artistry; one has but to have a command of the terms of encomium and censure. Competent criticism requires expert knowledge and taste of a high order, and when conscientiously directed it is of supreme importance. In this country today there are a few critics who discuss the drama intelligently. They have doubtless brought some people to a realization of what is in conformity with the canons of sincere art; they have perhaps taught some people to differentiate the true from the fictitious, the banal from the beautiful, the wholesome from the meretricious. These writers have done some good. But for the most beneficial influence on public taste we are indebted to England which has profited from the great interest that has been taken there in the current literature of France and other countries. It was by way of England and with the help of Englishmen that we formed the acquaintance of Ibsen. English writers have improved themselves in foreign schools, and they have given us not only the result of their own creative faculties but some excellent translations. They have stimulated directly, and in a measure through some of our own literary men, a taste for the drama as literature, as an art to be appreciated aside from the interest that it has in scenic presentation. The consequence is that people who formerly confined their reading to novels are now reading dramas, and that men and women with the literary bent are trying their hand at dramas instead of novels. Formerly it was believed that to become a successful playwright one had to have experience of stage mechanism, and our plays were written chiefly by illiterate stage managers and actors skilled in the use of properties and the commonplace devices for titillating the emotions. They gave us sublimated claptrap and all the approved ingenuities of theatricalism. With great facility in handling the ancient tools of their trade, with elaborate stage-craft and theatric cunning they produced the most thrilling concoctions of fustian and fol-de-rol. Now they nauseate us. Gradually we have been educated out of our tolerance of the mechanical drama with its hackneyed situations and its artificial sentimentalities. Playwrights with taste and talent for the literary art are demonstrating the possibility of making sincerity more captivating than buncombe. They are proving that one doesn't have to be a stage carpenter before becoming a play builder; that technique is rather a matter of sensibility than a talent for mechanics. At the same time theatre-goers are learning that drama possessing literary merit is not exclusively for the enjoyment of high-brows. They are beginning to understand that good drama is above all things logical and reasonable, and that the playwright who expects them to suspend the operations of their mental faculties that they may yield their emotions to balderdash and bathos is a charlatan. All of which we believe is not to be attributed entirely to an improvement in criticism.

Perspective Impressions

James Rudolph Garfield, his admirers in San Francisco tell us, withdrew from the gubernatorial contest in Ohio on principle. The principle being that when a man knows he can't get what he wants it's no use asking for it.

Though John D. Rockefeller, most ardent of Prohibitionists, is taking whisky baths for his health he still objects to other men doing the same thing in their own way. How humiliating it would be to John if accidentally he should absorb a jag.

When Sarah Bernhardt became a great grandmother the other day she said, "I have experienced the crowning glory of my career." And all without the aid of a certificate of marriage.

Evidently current history is not philosophy teaching Jack London by example. For says Jack to the judge, "I'll get you yet." Thus we learn that history has not taught Jack that barking heneys are always in danger of having their teeth pulled.

The Ananias Club has received a new member—Colonel Harvey. Membership in this club long since ceased to be a mark of distinction; for all the world knows that there is only one man in the world ineligible to membership.

Professor Peck of Columbia says that it hasn't occurred to Dr. Jordan of Stanford that when a man is charged with an offense the charge must be proved before he is punished. Gradually the East is learning something of the curious philosophy of the West.

Correspondence

A Lawyer Who Suspects a Judge

To the Editor of Town Talk—Sir: Some weeks ago I read what Town Talk had to say about the distortion of the truth by the correspondent of the Stockton Mail in the case of a man who had been tried before Judge Lawlor and who was granted a new trial by the Court of Appeal. I was rendered curious by the statement that the Spectator believed the correspondent had been misled and also that he could name the man who had done the misleading. Can it be possible, I asked myself, that he thinks the correspondent was misled by Judge Lawlor. This I asked myself because it occurred to me that the only person who might have expected to receive some benefit from the flagrant misrepresentation of the circumstances of the case was the trial judge. When the correspondent subsequently admitted that Town Talk was right and he was wrong I gave no further thought to the matter until later on when glancing over my Mail I found this same correspondent boosting Judge Lawlor for the Supreme Court, representing him to be one of the grandest jurists in the State and traducing some of the present occupants of the bench. Now I am wondering whether I have discovered the identity of the Mail's correspondent. It strikes me that he is a man of Judge Lawlor's temperament.

Stockton, July 28.

—A Member of the Stockton Bar.

It Would

To the Editor of Town Talk—Sir: I always take an interest in your comments on the shortcomings of the dailies. I wonder whether you took notice of a characteristic piece of deception in the Examiner of last week. I allude of course to the practice of asserting in a headline something that is not at all borne out in what follows. The Examiner published this headline: "Roosevelt for Pinchot as N. Y. Governor." In the body of the article were these words: "While the Colonel declined to make any comment for publication upon the subject of Pinchot for Governor of New York, he is reported to have thanked Dr. Lindsay very much for speaking so highly of Mr. Pinchot"; also, "Scarcely had Dr. Lindsay left the sanctum of the contributing editor until Mr. Roosevelt felt called upon to repudiate Pinchot's interference in the big factional warfare in California, etc." Now wouldn't that jar you?

San Francisco, August 1.

—J. L. S.

Their Criminal Negligence

Editor Town Talk—Sir: It strikes me as remarkable, if what you say about the criminal negligence of the Park authorities is true, that the matter has not been discussed more generally in the press. If the Park authorities permitted children to drink diluted sewage for many days, they should be punished. I have never heard of any greater outrage. Who knows but that many deaths were caused by their negligence! Can it be possible that the newspapers have agreed among themselves to give this matter as little publicity as possible, and devote all their waste space to politics and gambling in Chinatown?

San Francisco, August 2.

—A Mother.

All the Great Are Not Gone

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: It is with great pleasure that I note in the current Town Talk, an article wherein the success of Frank Bacon now appearing in the "Fortune Hunter" is mentioned. In a profession where the longer one remains in a given spot, the less value one possesses, it is a gladsome cry to have heralded back to us who have elected to remain and fight it out, the success of a talented comrade. Time was, when many a real offer from a successful manager could not tempt us from the land of sunshine and goodfellowship, for here we knew the people were loyal and stood by us playerfolk who were fortunate enough to be endowed with that God-given grace called talent, but times have changed and some of us have not changed with the evolution. We fancy that the same loyalty to the player who has given his youth and his best to please his auditor still exists, and the shock is therefore the greater when we awaken to the realization of the truth. That truth is, that our old friends have gone, Where? We do not know, but they are gone, and thus some of us will drift into that land of uselessness which is the haven of many an artist who dreams of the past and wonders at the thoughtlessness of the many. Frank Bacon must have realized all this and more for he one day was missed from the haunts of his fellow player. That he has hit the mark, I am sure every one who ever knew him will rejoice. Yet this success is not surprising, for the city of San Francisco has long been termed the "Show me" town of the United States, and when one can please them here, he need not tremble when entering new fields. The pity of it all is, that there are some few artists here still, who do not realize that San Francisco has grown too small for their talents, and still remain, among whom I might mention, Edwin T. Emery, an artist to his finger tips, Miss Georgia Cooper, the best in her line seen here in ten years, Mr. George Osbourne, the dean of gentlemen players, Robert Lawler who has a future if he will it, James Corrigan, Marion Stuart, Helen Bechtel and some dozen more whose names do not at this moment come to me.

San Francisco, August 1.

Sincerely yours,

—J. W. Author,

One of the Players Who Still Stays.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

Pisa's Tower May Fall

Popular legend has it that the leaning Tower of Pisa was built out of the perpendicular of set purpose, but recent investigations show that this is untrue. It is feared that the tower will soon fall, like the Campanile of St. Mark's in Venice. An Italian Royal Commission has found that the tower cannot remain upright much longer and has recommended immediate measures for its safety. It has also been found that the foundations of the tower are only nine feet nine inches below the surface, that its base is immersed in a watery subsoil and that it originally stood bolt upright. In 1829 the tower was 14.4 feet out of the vertical line; it is now leaning just one foot more. The tower was begun in 1170 and its condition is explained by numerous earthquake shocks.

No Taxes in Minnesota

Minnesota's taxes may be abrogated for the year 1911. This is a situation that has probably never before occurred in any State. The Minnesota State treasury is groaning under a surplus which has never been duplicated. On the first of October there will be nearly $4,000,000 in the treasury. This surplus has arisen through the successful settlement of lumber cases, the gross earnings tax cases, the inheritance tax cases and others. Not only have large sums come into the treasury on account of these settlements but there will be a constantly augmented stream so that Minnesota bids fair to become a State unique in the history of taxation, in finding it unnecessary to tax its people a cent for its maintenance. What the State officers will do with the growing surplus is a matter at present guarded jealously.

Would Cut Off Queues

The Chinese Government has published particulars concerning the petition sent to the Emperor by the Chinese of the Pacific Coast asking permission to cut off their queues. The petition was entrusted to Prince Tao for presentation to the throne during his recent visit in this city. The queue was forced upon the Chinese as a badge of submission about 260 years ago by their Manchu conquerors who affected this style of headdress. Later the Chinese grew proud of the appendage and elaborated it with bright ribbons. But since becoming conversant with the customs of occidental civilization the Chinese have decided that the queue is a hindrance to their progress and ask that it be abolished as a visible sign of the awakening of their country.

The Pluviose Mystery

There is a rumor that when the French submarine Pluviose was sunk recently one woman was on board and went to her death with the ill-fated crew. Although it has not yet been substantiated this remarkable rumor has been deemed worthy of investigation and discussion by some of the most conservative French papers. One paper says that ten corpses were recovered and that only nine were officially reported. It is also stated that the captain of the submarine went aboard with "another person" whose name is unknown but who is supposed to have been a woman. Considerable excitement was caused in Calais by the statement that a dredger which got hold of the Pluviose was not allowed to continue its work. It is also alleged that one of the men who lived several hours after the catastrophe took notes which were found but have since disappeared. It is quite likely that there will be an official investigation of this mystery.

The Madrid of America

Being Somewhat Explanatory of the Splendid Ambition of the Border Town of Tia Juana in Baja California as Set Forth in the Statement of Don Patricio Hernandez Macarto, Alcalde of the Sun-Baked Pueblo

By Democritus

There are doings in Tia Juana. The famous old pueblo is waking up. Not content, however, with the fame it has already acquired by reason of its peculiar name and its accessibility to Los Angeles and San Diego tourist traffic, the ancient Mexican village has resolved to command the attention of the world by combining its native characteristics with the very latest up-to-date metropolitan innovations. Tia Juana has determined to put itself firmly on the map. Its citizens are no longer content to bask in the everlasting sunshine of upper Baja California while waiting for the wandering tenderfoot from over the Alta Californian border to come across and pay four pesos for a serape that will cost two American dollars additional to pass the American customs shack at the international boundary. The leading hombres and prominent hidalgos of Tia Juana have organized a junta grande for the purpose of boosting the town into a city and the city into a metropolis. After exhaustive discussion and the consumption of many gallons of such inspiration as hombres and hidalgos find in mescal when it moveth itself aright and in pulque when it is nine hours old, the junta whereased that Tia Juana had outgrown its dependence on the California tourist and the tally-ho bunch of Podunkians and Kalamazoonians who traverse the route from San Diego to the capital of Upper Baja California merely to say on their return, "Oh, yes, we crossed over into Old Mexico while we were out there," and was now in fit condition to be rehabilitated from its half century of innocuous desuetude. It was also whereased that in contemplation of the speedy completion of the San Diego & Arizona railway it behooved the Tijuaneros to be up and doing everything and everybody. Therefore it was resolved as the sense of the junta that an official red light district be established around the bull ring and that not only should the lid be lifted from the town but that the town itself should be thrown wide open.

Amid loud and enthusiastic "vivas" and "bravos" that were distinctly heard in Chula Vista and other distant settlements, the assemblage dispersed in wildest confusion but unanimously agreed that the destiny of Tia Juana had been definitely settled. The Committee on Promotion and Publicity subsequently held an executive session in the municipal carcel vulgarly known as the town calaboose.

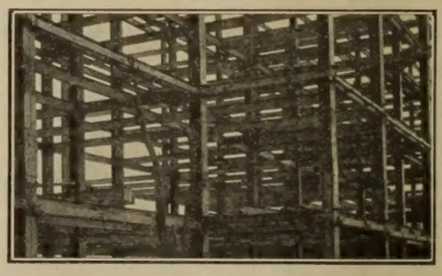
On a recent visit to Tia Juana I was given audience of the Alcalde, Don Patricio Hernandez Macarto, and in answer to my inquiries concerning the new movement for the betterment of conditions in the pueblo and the surrounding country, he said:

"Senor, it is our intention to make Tia Juana the Madrid of America. Some of us wanted to make it the Seville of America and others insisted that it should be the Barcelona of America; but better counsels prevailed and it has been finally decided that Tia Juana shall be the Madrid of America. Seville is too slow for us and Barcelona is too fast. We are striving for a happy medium. We believe we have found it in Madrid. If San Francisco can aspire to be the Paris of America, Tia Juana can surely hope to emulate the splendid accomplishment of the capital of Old Spain."

It will be observed, I hope, that Senor P. H. Macarto speaks in the language of a real hidalgo. He is the jefe of the Union de Carpenterios of Baja California, with headquarters at Tia Juana, and he was elected Alcalde of the city on a reactionary reform movement incited by the attempt of what was called El Buenos Hombres' Cortes to compel the citizens of the pueblo to be good in accordance with the rules and regulations of the Cortes. The Good Men were carrying everything before them in public opinion and they would have captured the town if they had not insisted upon the adoption of the ten commandments without revision, modification or amendment, as the fundamental and constitutional statute of the community. The revolt against this proposition was terrific. The Bull Fighters' Union called a mass meeting and denounced the attempt of the Good Men as an attempt on their part to throttle personal liberty. The Cock Fighters' Union passed resolutions denouncing the pronunciamento as an invasion of the rights of free Mexican citizens. The unions of the Monte Dealers, the Pulquerias, the Mescaleros, the Lottery shops, and the Sons of Rest, organized a campaign against the program of the Uplifters, and choosing Don Patricio Hernandez Macarto as their leader and champion, carried him to victory by an overwhelming majority.

"The people of Tia Juana," Don Patricio continued, "are a pleasure loving community. Tia Juana should be a pleasure resort. We propose to make it so. We are going to be one of the main stations on a great transcontinental railway. We must not only take advantage of our opportunity, but we must realize the great responsibility that lies upon us. We must rehabilitate. These reformers have been hurting business. I shall make it my business to help business by bringing tourists into the town—tourists with money to spend. Los Angeles makes about seven million dollars a season out of the spendthrift tourist. There is no reason why at least five million dollars of that money should not come to Tia Juana. I know of no better way to get this money than by giving the tourist a chance to spend his money as he would spend it in the Paris of America. We would prefer that the tourist should come to Tia Juana unaccompanied by his wife; but if he must be thus encumbered our curio dealers and posada keepers will take care of the wives at the usual rates—there will be some profit even in the ladies. I propose that the cafes and the cafeterias shall run all night, and every cafe will be a dance hall. Our skin games will be in full blast from siesta to any old hour. We will have bullfights every Sunday. There will be something doing all the time. A wheel of fortune and a three card monte game will be established at the depot so that through passengers going East may lose no time in losing their money en route. Concessions have already been let for nine faro games in our municipal red light district. The lights will burn from six to six. I tell you, senor, there will be something doing in this old town every night and something more every day. Tia Juana has decided that she is a hot tamale. She is no longer a cold tortilla, senor, and I hope that you will let the world know what we are doing. The Madrid of America wants all the pubilicity she can get. Tia Juana is the Madrid of America. She is full of the ginger of the great Southwest mixed with the lime juice of Mexico. And that's a combination you can't beat in your Paris of America. Adios, senor. Come again; our town is yours; we reserve only the furniture. Buenos dias."

I stepped into my automobile and was whirled away dazed by the prospect that Don Patricio had opened to my vision. I looked out over that sun scorched mesa and saw the possibilities of the Alcalde's intention. Everything in the pueblo seemed asleep for it was the hour of the siesta; but I knew that beneath that apparent calm lurked a devilish spirit, a Carmenesque hilarity that must some day find vent. I realized that the manana days are gone in Tia Juana town and that better, livelier days are in store for the old pueblo. Ordinarily I would distrust the ability of Tia Juana to live up to its Madrid of America standard, but since I have talked with Alcalde Macarto I am convinced that there is nothing Tia Juana might attempt that it could not accomplish. If it wants to be the Madrid of America I see no valid reason why it should not get there with both feet and a lot more. I predict that in another year Tia Juana will not only be the Madrid of America but that its suburban adjuncts will be Monte Carlos and Homburgs of America. And I am sure that it will catch the opulent tourist coming and going without difficulty and without shame—sin verguenza.



A Glimpse Through a Portion of the Steel Frame During Construction.

A Voice

By Luigi Pirandello (From the Italian)

Only a few days before her death, the Marchesa Borghi had insisted, more from a sense of duty than anything else, upon consulting even Dr. Giunio Falci on behalf of her only son Silvio, who had been blind for about a year. He had been examined by the most famous oculists of Italy and other countries, and they had all told her that he was suffering from an incurable glaucoma.

Dr. Giunio Falci had quite recently been appointed director of the ophthalmic clinic; but whether on account of his air of chronic weariness and self-absorption, or because of his awkward limbs, his loose, ungainly mode of walking, his big head, prematurely bald, thrust far forward, his long thin nose standing forth from his lean, bony face, like a sail to the wind, his short, scant, bristling beard parting on his chin, and already slightly gray, no one pretended to know; at all events, people found him so unprepossessing that many went to the length of wholly discrediting his professional skill. This he knew, and apparently found it amusing. Day by day, he became more self-centered, seldom rousing himself from his weary absorption except to ask curious, penetrating questions, that chilled and disconcerted. Gradually he had formulated a conception of life so completely stripped of all those intimate and wellnigh indispensable hypocrisies, those spontaneous, inevitable illusions that everyone naturally forms and creates for himself, from an instinctive need to veil, so to speak, the naked truths of social life, that his companionship had become insupportable.

Summoned one morning by the Marchesa Borghi, he had betaken himself along the new, broad, unfrequented avenue, given up wholly to private villas, in the heart of the Fields of Castello, beyond the Margherita Bridge. He had examined attentively and at great length the young man's eyes, without paying any heed, so it seemed, to the long account that the marchesa meanwhile gave him concerning the malady, the opinions of other physicians, the various treatments they had prescribed. Glaucoma? No, it did not seem to him that he found in those eyes the characteristics of that disease, the pale bluish or greenish hue of opaqueness, and the rest. It seemed to him more likely that he had to deal with a rare and strange manifestation of the malady commonly known as cataract. But he decided not to reveal his suspicion too hastily to the mother, for fear of prematurely fostering a fragile hope, when he himself felt so far from sure. Concealing the great interest which this unusual case aroused, he had merely expressed a wish to call and examine the patient again, a few days later.

As a matter of fact, he had called again, but strangely enough, in that new and unfrequented avenue he had found a gaping crowd, before the open gateway of the villa. The Marchesa Borghi had died unexpectedly during the night.

What should he do? Turn and retrace his steps? It occurred to him that if on his first visit he had expressed a belief that the young man's malady was not a case of genuine glaucoma, perhaps the poor mother would have been spared, at her death, the added pang of having to leave her son incurably blind. Well, although it was now too late to offer the mother the consolation of hope, could he not at least greatly comfort the unhappy son, so stricken by this new and unforseen calamity? Accordingly he passed on and entered the villa.

After waiting a long time, amid the pervading bustle and confusion, he was received by a young woman, dressed in black, fair-haired and reserved, even forbidding in manner, who had been the paid companion of the late Marchesa. Dr. Falci explained to her the object of his visit, which would otherwise have seemed ill-timed. At a certain point, she interrupted him in order to ask, with a touch of wonder that betrayed distrust:

"Are people so young subject to cataract?"

Falci looked her in the eyes for a moment; then, with an ironical smile, that played about his eyes rather than on his lips, he answered:

"And why not? Figuratively, people are always subject to cataract, whenever they fall in love. But even physically, only too often."

Hereupon she cut short the interview, saying that under the circumstances it was really impossible, for the present, to disturb the marchese on any account; but that as soon as he had somewhat recovered from his grief, she would tell him of the doctor's visit, and undoubtedly he would ask him to call again.

The fact was that the late marchesa had received a most unfavorable impression of the doctor, during his first visit. Her young companion, Lydia Venturi, who had remained as housekeeper and private secretary to the young marchese, remembered this very clearly. But would not the impression have been very different, had Dr. Falci given the marchesa reason to hope that the recovery of her son was possible? That was a question which Lydia did not care to ask herself; while, for her own part, she regarded the doctor's second visit as savoring of quackery or worse, coming as he did on the very day of the marchesa's death, to express a doubt, to kindle a hope of such a nature.

The young marchese seemed to have already resigned himself to his bereavement. When his mother was so suddenly taken from him, he seemed to feel, besides the darkness of his blind eyes, as though there had settled down upon his soul another darkness far more terrible, in the presence of which all men are blind. From that darkness, those who have sound eyes may distract their thoughts with the sight of external objects; but he could not. He had been blind in life; he was blind also in the presence of death. And into this other darkness, colder, emptier, more impenetrable, his mother had silently disappeared, leaving him alone in a horrible void.

Suddenly, he knew not clearly whence, a voice of infinite sweetness reached him, like rays of softest light penetrating his twofold gloom. And to this voice his whole soul, groping in that horrible void, had turned and clung.

To him, Lydia Venturi was nothing more than a voice. It was she, more than anyone else, whom his mother had kept beside her, throughout those last few months. And his mother, as he well remembered, in speaking to him of her, always praised her lightly. That was how he knew that she was kind and thoughtful, refined, cultured, intelligent; and all that he now found in the care she lavished on him, the comfort she was able to give him.

From the beginning, Lydia had suspected that the Marchesa Borghi, in taking her into her service was prepared to see no harm—such was her maternal egotism—should her son find the girl, in one way or another, a source of consolation. Lydia had been keenly offended, and had forced herself to exaggerate her natural delicacy into an attitude of forbidding reserve. But after the bereavement, when he had taken her hand in a burst of grief, and resting his pale, handsome face upon it, had besought her: "You're not going to leave me? You're not going to leave me?" she felt herself conquered by compassion and tenderness, and dedicated herself wholly to him.

Before long, with the timid yet insistent and pitiful curosity of the blind, he fell to torturing her with questions. He wished to "see her," in his darkness; he wished her voice to become a living image within him. They were vague, brief questions, at first. He wished to tell her what he fancied she was like, just from hearing her read and speak.

"You have light hair, haven't you?"

"Yes."

Her hair was light; but coarse and thin, contrasting oddly with the somewhat turbid hue of her complexion. But how could she tell him that? And why?

"And your eyes are blue; aren't they?"

"Yes."

They were blue; but dull and sorrowful, too deeply sunken beneath her grave, sad, projecting brow. How could she tell him that? And why?

Beautiful she certainly was not, in feature; but she had an exquisite figure, at once slender and full of grace. And beautiful beyond question were her hands and her voice—especially her voice. It was a voice of indefinable softness, contrasting sharply with the gloomy, mournful, disagreeable expression of her face.

She knew well enough how he pictured her, thanks to the sorcery of that voice, coupled with the timid answers he elicited by his insistent, repeated questions. And standing in front of her mirror, she would strive to make herself resemble that fictitious image of her, strive to see herself as he saw her in the midst of his darkness. She fell into the habit of thinking of her voice as not issuing from her own lips, but rather from the lips that he attributed to her; and when she laughed, she had a sudden impression of not having really laughed, but of having imitated the laughter of someone else, the laughter of that other self whose only existence was in his fancy.

All of this became a slow and secret torture that played havoc with her nerves. She felt that she was no longer herself, that all her strength of will had gone from her, owing to the pity which this young man had roused within her. Was it only pity? No, at present it was love besides. She no longer had the strength to withdraw her hand from his hand, to turn her face from his face, whenever he drew her too closely to him.

"No, you must not; no indeed you must not," she would protest faintly.

The time had come when a definite answer could no longer be postponed; yet it cost Lydia a long and cruel struggle. The young marchese had no relatives, either near or distant; he was his own master and free to live his life as he pleased. But would not the world say that she had taken unfair advantage of his calamity to make him marry her, and so acquire wealth and title? Oh yes; surely all this would be said, and more besides. But after all, how could she remain any longer in his house, on any other con-

(Continued on Page 19.)

The Spectator

Phil Stanton, Human Document

That was a very interesting gathering which took place a few evenings ago on the front porch of the home of Mrs. Finkle of West Thirty-first street, Los Angeles. It was a warm evening and Mrs. Finkle was serving iced tea, so Mrs. Wellborn, Mrs. Burger, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Teague and other neighbors dropped over for a friendly glass and a bit of gossip. As the conversation was reported in full in the Los Angeles Times the presumption is that a reporter from General Otis' paper was also present. The subject of conversation was Phil Stanton, candidate in Los Angeles for governor of California. But it was of Stanton the homebody, not Stanton the politician that the ladies discoursed. Phil's ears must have burned when Mrs. Wellborn said: "Adeline Stanton was over at my house a minute yesterday and was telling me how she was uptown the day her brother came home, and she got a place down near the Stanton headquarters, and when Philip saw her with her niece, he pushed through the crowd to where she was and took the baby up and made over her, just like she was his own child, and the first thing he asked was, 'How's mother?' Now I call that mighty sweet."

They've Made Him Proverbial

Another lady called attention to the fact that Phil has taken one or more of his family on every official trip he has made since he became Speaker and referred admiringly to the fact that he had put his sister on the payroll at Sacramento. Mrs. Finkle declared that the saying, "as good as Phil Stanton is to his mother" had become a proverb in the neighborhood and added: "Honest, if he were made to order he would not be a bit lovelier to his folks." Another of the gossips chimed in with this: "In our family we have always called Philip 'The Fairy Godfather.' We run over to borrow some olive oil or Caroline comes over to use our telephone, and we know a great deal about the family, so I can praise him with a good conscience." It developed that when the Stanton family went to its home at the beach Phil was the personification of industry, even going into the kitchen to cook and serve so that his mother might rest and the girls would not have to work so hard. Before the party broke up somebody remarked that Philip did not like to be talked about, particularly in his home affairs, whereupon Mrs. Finkle replied: "Well, he's entirely too modest for his own good; my husband says so." All of which justifies the Times in the grave declaration that Philip, the mother's boy is the people's man. But really, Philip is more than that; he's a great human document and should be filed in the State archives.

Father and Daughter, a Hotel Drama

Everybody in San Francisco is presumed to know the Hart brothers, Sid and Abe and Harry. Sid used to be a wine agent and when Willie O'Connor succeeded him, devoted his business talents to a well known whiskey. Abe and Harry are money brokers and do the lighterage for the Pacific Mail. Abe Hart will be surprised to know that he is the hero of the present drama. He was sitting in the "peacock alley" of the St. Francis one night last week when Mr. C. L. Hertzman who is manager for Henrietta Crosman passed by in company with his charming wife. Mrs. Hertzman looked at Hart as she passed and leaving her husband went quickly to one of the hotel staff and inquired with considerable trepidation who the gentleman was, indicating Abe Hart. When told his name she said: "I knew it! That's my father and I haven't seen him since I was four years old." It developed that Abe Hart was estranged from his wife when his daughter, the present Mrs. Hertzman, was only four years of age. A divorce followed and the daughter was brought up in the home of her stepfather. She never saw her father until last week. The Hertzmans were at the St. Francis for five weeks and during that time Mrs. Hertzman frequently noticed a strange gentleman watching her with rapt attention. Just what old memories were working in the minds of father and daughter during that time it would be difficult to say, but at any rate it was the daughter who established the relationship. But she never mustered the courage to inform her father who she was and although some strange attraction caused him to follow her with his eyes whenever she was near, Abe Hart never learned that she was his daughter.

Nat's Little Celebration

Nat Goodwin was in town the other day to celebrate his fifty-third birthday and to show that he is still as young as the rest of us he made the occasion one of youthful indiscretion. He intended to leave in the evening for Los Angeles but so frequently was he the recipient of liquid congratulations that he forgot that the Lark—appropriate name!—left at eight and it was ten o'clock before he reached the depot. Naturally he hurried back to the Rialto to continue the convivial celebration which he justified in this fashion: "Edna's in Europe, isn't she? And Nat's in San Francisco, isn't he? Well, then, how will Edna in Europe know that Nat in San Francisco is taking a night off?" Goodwin's companions immediately voted him the greatest logician of the age and joined him in a dozen rounds of highballs. Both Goodwin and Harry McMillan, his rival for the hand of Edna Goodrich, were stopping at the St. Francis, but McMillan was not among Nat's boon companions.

Two street sweepers were cleaning refuse from Market street.

"Awfully hot," said one.

"Terrible," replied the other. "It takes all the ambition out of a man."

Hiram, Teddy and the Bulletin

He who tells a lie undertakes a great task; for to maintain it he must invent twenty more. Thus we find our incorrigible contemporary the Boughten Bulletin exercising its inventive faculty to the limit of its capacity in vain efforts to giv color to its original falsehood about the sympath and encouragement the Hon. Hiram Johnson wa receiving from Colonel Roosevelt. When this li was nailed the boughten journal proceeded t imitate the ostrich. It's second lie was its sup pression of the news. It did not publish Colone Roosevelt's disavowal of the report that he ha sent Gifford Pinchot to Caljfornia to campaig for the standard bearer of the Lincoln-Roosevel League. Instead it lured the Colonel into cor respondence in the hope of eliciting from hin something that might be construed to suit it purpose. But the Colonel only gave emphasis t his original message, explaining at the same tim why he had taken the trouble to set himself right The Bulletin found among his utterances on sentence from which it pretended to derive con solation and which, with characteristic indecency it extracted from the text in the vain hope o giving verisimilitude to its hodgepodge of pre varications. Of course the sinister aim of th shallow editor is obvious; he seeks to cloud th issue. But the question remains visible in it pristine clarity. The question is not whethe Colonel Roosevelt sympathizes with Hiram John son. Though he has not said so I am convince that if he knew Hiram he would be fond of him Hiram and Teddy have many traits and instinct in common. But there is no question of com munity of interests and tastes to be discussed The question is, "Did Mr. Johnson and his friend (Older, Rowell and all the rest of the fragran crew) proclaim to the world the falsehood tha the Colonel had espoused the cause of the stand ard-bearer of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League?

He Has Lost His Goat

The Bulletin ought not to be held strictly ac countable for all that it says nowadays. Th editor has lost his goat. When a man loses hi goat he says and does all sorts of foolish things The Bulletin editor's goat was recently lassoe by the publisher of the Post. Of this I becam aware when I read an hysterical editorial in th Bulletin accusing the Post of lying about its cir culation. Not so long ago the editor of the Bul letin, notwithstanding his inordinate love o money, could not have been hired to discuss th Post's circulation. He used to scoff at the Pos privately. In those days his goat seemed to b well in hand. But as soon as he lost his goat h took to the housetops to challenge the claims o the Post's circulation manager. Thereupon everybody in the newspaper business becam aware that the Bulletin's circulation had fallen be low that of the Post.

he Lambasting of Lawlor

The scene that occurred last Wednesday in the esence of justice, or rather in the presence of ir most wonderful and incredible incarnation of stice, is perhaps unprecedented in the history American jurisprudence. It is very much to be mented. Nothing can be more deplorable than e manifestation on the part of reputable mem-rs of the legal profession of hearty and sincere ntempt for a minister of justice. Attorneys are der no greater, no more sacred obligation than at of respect for the dignity of the judiciary; d for neglect of it seldom can justification be nceived. And while there have been many in-ances of transgression against the dignity of e court on the part of attorneys, it may be ubted whether there can be found of record a se of a more enthusiastic and impassioned allenge of juridical integrity than that which s made in Judge Lawlor's court by Stanley oore, A. A. Moore and J. J. Barrett, men of the ry highest standing at the bar. One after an-her these men accused Judge Lawlor to his face dragging his ermine in the mire. Now it is conceivable that so grave an accusation would ve been made by these attorneys had they a intilla of doubt as to its truth. And I must nfess that after having read the remarkable ut-rances that provoked the indignation of the torneys I am constrained to sympathize with em fully as much as with the indiscreet judge o precipitated a most unfortunate situation ainst the background of which he presented a st piteous spectacle. To me it seems that en-ely too much has been expected of Judge Law-r by the civic patriots who have been personally nducting justice in this city. It ought to have en enough for them that he kept the Calhoun se hanging fire. Under the pretext of justifying s course he should not have been expected to ke rumor and suspicion serve as the basis of lot of calumnious flubdub and affect to be un-nscious of affirmative testimony which dis-oved all his innuendoes and shattered all his njectures. Judge Lawlor appears to have lost s cunning, and at any rate he certainly lost his ad when the lawyers began lambasting him, his behaviour was at once ludicrous and thetic as he vacated his coward's castle in a nic and in bewilderment looked for an avenue escape.

ck Ferris, Politician

A political meeting presided over by Clarence olb, Dutch comedian, whereat a couple of hun-ed men applauded select vaudeville stunts ile they smoked good free cigars and drank od free whiskey was the innovation for which ck Ferris of Los Angeles was responsible last ek. It is true that the affair was character-d in the invitations as a "vaudeville smoker" t the crowd which gathered in the ball room the St. Francis Hotel did not need the hint gorgeous banners and campaign buttons to nind them that it was actually a political gath-ng. It is a long time since any candidate for ice tackled the job of winning the primary af-the fashion of Dick Ferris. Ferris is not a litician and on that account he is doing mighty od politics in his original methods of pursuing e lieutenant-governorship. Nobody has much th in political meetings any more. Political atory attracts attention when it is spectacular, t its vote-getting powers are extremely lim-d. Charles James Fox's famous assertion: "I ve heard many speeches that changed my mind t never a speech that changed my vote," ap-es with peculiar force to present day political nditions. But when an office-seeker provides a crowd with good entertainment and extra good Scotch, to say nothing of the cigars, he is pretty apt to make a hit and win a good many votes. I do not remember any candidate for political office who ever did before just what Dick Ferris did at the St. Francis last Thursday night and it will be interesting to check up the results of the "vaudeville smoker" on the day after election. Dick Ferris is about the livest live wire that Los Angeles boasts—witness his marked success in politics of the "good fellow" principle is worthy of consideration by the politicians who are suffi-ciently up-to-date to entertain healthy doubts as to the efficacy of the old cut-and-dried maneuvers for enticing votes.

A Native Son Joke

On my way into the St. Francis on the occasion of the Dick Ferris entertainment I met ex-justice me with a red and watery eye. "Leaving so early, judge?" I queried. "Yes," answered the former justice, "I am on my way to the nearest drug store to have my eye treated. Before at-the aviation meet—and his introduction into of the peace Barry coming out and he regarded tending the Ferris smoker I went to a banquet given by Stanford Parlor of the Native Sons and I had no sooner entered the banquet room than I was hit in the eye with a loaf of bread." Thus do the playful Natives indulge their genius for harmless and laugh-provoking jocularity.

The Simoneau Stevenson Sold

Everybody who is familiar with the life and works of Robert Louis Stevenson knows all about old Jules Simoneau who used to make those famous tamales when the invalid Scotchman went to live in the old Spanish town and who so captivated the exile that he was listed among R.L.S.'s lifelong friends. Time and time again articles have been written about the volumes of fiction and essays which Stevenson sent to old Simoneau as they successively appeared, all bear-ing his autograph and messages testifying to his warm friendship. Admirers of Stevenson who visited Monterey were wont to call on old Jules and pay respectful attention to the stories for the sake of a peep at the treasured collection. During Simoneau's lifetime it was impossible to buy that set of Stevenson. Eastern publishing houses, notably Scribner and Dodd Mead, offered tempting sums for it but the old tamale vendor stoutly refused to put a price on the memorial of his friendship, notwithstanding that he was very poor. But old Jules Simoneau is gone now and his heirs have at last parted with the great family treasure. The Simoneau collection of Steven-son's books has passed into the hands of Mr. A. A. Brown of this city, who besides being a well known financier is an ardent and expert book collector. I am given to understand that Mr. Brown paid nearly one thousand dollars for the collection. This collection of course is unique and there is no way of estimating its value. It is really worth whatever the collector is willing to pay for it. I have heard of only one other collection of Stevenson's works that com-pared with it and that is no longer in existence. When Stevenson was at Saranac Lake he met a Dr. Trudeau who lived there and the two became fast friends. Stevenson corresponded with him after leaving and sent him his books as they were published. Each volume contained a coup-let and when the set was complete the couplets taken together formed a very graceful poem. The verses have been preserved but the set of books was destroyed when Dr. Trudeau's cottage was burned.

He Saw Broderick Fall

I had the pleasure recently of meeting one of the two living men who were present at the fatal meeting between Senator Broderick and Judge Terry. This man was Mr. Pressley Corbin Hyman of Elko, Nevada. Hyman who is nearly eighty years of age belongs to a family which was originally English but for many generations has been identified with South Carolina. He was born in Georgia and arrived in San Francisco December 1, 1849, on the Steamer Oregon. The Oregon carried a distinguished company including George W. Grayson, the father-in-law of W. C. Ralston, Joseph Eastland, Jack Gamble who used to run the Seventeen Mile House, Tom Maguire of the Maguire Opera House and James King of William, at that time making his second trip to San Francisco. When the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board was organized in 1862 Colonel Hyman, as he is best known, was one of the charter members. He is the last survivor of the original forty charter members. When he visited the Board in Bush street recently he was accorded an ovation. Although Colonel Hyman now resides in comfort at Elko with his wife and family, his affiliations are almost entirely Californian. The great men of the early days were his intimate friends. In politics and otherwise he was closely associated with Senator Broderick for whom he cherishes an almost passionate devotion. In fact Colonel Hyman typifies in the flesh that tremendous influence which Senator Broderick exerted over thousands by the sheer force of his personality.

Efforts to Stop the Duel

Colonel Hyman made it clear to me that a little less stiff-necked obstinacy on the part of Broderick's friends would have saved his life, for Judge Terry was not over-anxious to fight him. Two men well known on the Comstock, John Nugent and Joseph Baldwin, did everything in their power to call off the meeting. Colonel Hyman tells of a meeting at which he was present and at which Nugent produced a letter written by himself but signed by Judge Terry in which the judge subscribed to the statement that the remarks which he had made about Broderick were not meant in a personal but in a political sense. Nugent showed this letter to A. J. Butler, a brother of the general, who acted as one of Broderick's seconds, but Butler refused to deliver it to his principal, saying: "I would rather see Broderick go back to Washington a corpse than without fighting this duel." Feeling themselves rebuffed Nugent and Baldwin desisted, taking it for granted that Broderick insisted on fighting. Colonel Hyman believes that if the letter had been delivered Broderick's honor would have been satisfied and the meeting would never have occurred. Thus was the whole course of early California history directed by the non-delivery of a letter.

Was He Victimized?

One of Colonel Hyman's statements revives a controversy which raged with extreme bitterness immediately after Broderick's death and which has been noticed in all accounts of the duel. Colonel Hyman says that he was with Broderick on the ground when the little gunsmith who had loaded Broderick's pistol handed it to him with the words: "It's light." Colonel Hyman is of the opinion that Broderick took his remark to mean that the pistol was light in weight, for he seemed to be hefting it, but as a matter of fact the gunsmith referred to the trigger. In this connection a statement recorded in Major Ben Truman's "The Field of Honor" is important. It is to the effect that the trigger of Broderick's weapon was so light that it could be snapped by the breath of a strong man. Broderick was considered a dead shot and when the ground was examined after the duel it was found that he had made a perfect line shot, but that the bullet had struck the ground two feet in front of Terry. This fact would indicate that the trigger of his weapon was so light that the weapon exploded before Broderick could bring it from a vertical to a horizontal position. The question is, Was Broderick victimized by means of a pistol with a too-light hair trigger? There always have been and always will be men to say that he was, but the argument can never be definitely decided.

Broderick's Irritation

Colonel Hyman told me that in a former duel Broderick had told his opponent who was divesting himself, according to the code, of all metallic substances, to retain his watch and die like a gentleman. So they fought with their watches on and Broderick's life was saved because his opponent's ball struck his timepiece. This was a lasting source of humiliation to Broderick. He was a sensitive man and felt keenly what he came to regard as his violation of the code, the more especially as it enabled his enemies to accuse him of cowardice. So in the meeting at the Laguna de la Merced when Calhoun Bennet, one of Terry's seconds, went to Broderick and felt all over his person carefully, to ascertain whether he had kept anything metallic, Broderick felt the insinuated insult and became very irritated. Colonel Hyman says that he remonstrated with Bennet for what he had done but the latter said he had done it with no uterior motive but merely on the spur of the moment. Hyman, however, still thinks that it was done to irritate Broderick and to unnerve him for the duel.

The Death of Broderick

Colonel Hyman was in the carriage which conveyed the dying senator to the Haskell house at Black Point. He says he put his hand to the spot where Broderick had been hit, but the latter implored him in great agony, "For God's sake, take your hand away." He was bleeding profusely and after he had been chloroformed and the ball found just beneath the skin the attending physician stated that if it had been taken out immediately after the duel he might have had a better chance to live. Colonel Hyman was among the last to leave Broderick who squeezed his hand and said: "Good bye, Hyman." In the

funeral procession Hyman headed the list of one hundred honorary pallbears. He stood close to Colonel Baker when he was delivering the funeral oration. With the condemnation of the code duello expressed in that speech Colonel Hyman has come in this new day and generation thoroughly to agree.

The Fight for Broderick's Estate

Senator Broderick's estate was worth $300,000 and it became the subject of a most remarkable conspiracy which was partly aired in the courts. It was always thought that Broderick had no heirs but his papers showed that he had an aunt in Ireland. A. J. Butler, his second, decided to buy out this aunt's interest in the estate and he requested his friend William Willis to go to Ireland for this purpose. Willis was ready to start when a Broderick will was produced. In this document the better part of the estate was left to George Wilkes, a close friend of Broderick. Colonel Hyman indicated what had happened by stating that a sheet of paper containing two purported signatures of Broderick had been brought to him with the request that he state which was the more characteristic. He indicated one and secretly marked it. The will, he declares, was forged over that signature on the same sheet of paper. With the new developments Willis would have nothing to do and his testimony afterwards reflected severely on the activities of Butler and others. Meanwhile Colonel Hyman had sent a man to Ireland with $5,000 to buy out the aunt, but he was too late. She had already sent her son here and he enlisted the assistance of the public administrator. Suit was brought to set aside the will but the Supreme Court finally decided that the will should be probated. Meanwhile David D. Colton and William R. Garrison had bought the interest of George Wilkes and the estate was finally divided between McDonald, the son of Broderick's aunt, Colton, Garrison and a lawyer named Erwin Davis. Moses Flannagan, a politician, confessed on his death bed that he had forged the will.

"Has your husband a strong will?
"My dear! His will is incontestable.

Spalding Going the Route

Mr. A. G. Spalding, "Father of Baseball," banker, manufacturer of sporting goods, millionaire and public spirited citizen, spent a few days in town this week learning the curves of what is to him a new game—the game of politics. Under the tutelage and ciceronage of Judge Thomas Graham, President of the California Baseball League, Mr. Spalding exhibited what seemed to be an instinct for the arcana of the sport. It was with great reluctance that Mr. Spalding yielded to the pressure that was brought to bear on him to forswear the tranquillity of private life and brave the storms and stress of a political career, but after a few days of experience as a "mixer" among the captains of the sovereign people he confessed he never had so much exhilaration since he quit the diamond. Campaigning for office is not usually regarded as an exhilarating pastime. But Mr. Spalding has no anxieties to affect his nerves. Having sporting blood in his veins he is eager to win, but he has no consuming passion for office. This is a case of the office taking the initiative, and the quiescent citizen rousing himself to action from a sense of duty, a most uncommon state of affairs in American politics. And now that he is in the race Mr. Spalding is going some. A man of an amiable, effervescent temperament, genial, adaptible and magnetic, a keen and impressionable observer, he is an ideal vote-getter. With Judge Graham he circulated in all circles, meeting men in every walk of life, mingling with athletes in the Olympic Club and grave men of affairs in the Chamber of Commerce, and everywhere he went he was pronounced an ideal man for the Senate, one capable at once of leavening that august body with a sense of humor and contributing to its fund of common sense and business ability.

Bryan's Solitary Friend

The unhorsing of William Jennings Bryan in the Grand Island convention reminds me of a story that has often been told by Governor Shallenberger of Nebraska who had a hand in the recent humiliation of the peerless one. Before Bryan started on his South American tour Governor Shallenberger met him and asked him if he wanted any of his friends taken care of in patronage jobs during his absence. Bryan considered a minute and explained that it would be impossible for him to take his valet with him and that he would be glad to see him installed in some job. The governor promised to look after him and in recounting the incident afterwards moralized upon it thus: "Just think of it! Bryan has been twice in Congress and three times a candidate for the presidency and yet at the present time there is only one man in the State of Nebraska whom he desires to befriend."

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Birdie Vanderbilt's Divorce

With unusual persistence the rumor that Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt Jr. is on the point of applying to the divorce courts has bobbed up time and time again despite the most emphatic denials. When Mrs. Vanderbilt was last in this city that rumor had the unpleasant quality associated with Banquo's ghost and it was currently gossiped that Mrs. Vanderbilt intended to establish a residence in Reno. The strongest argument in rebutaal of this chatter was found in Mrs. Vanderbilt's religious faith and it was apparently taken for granted that the breach between herself and her husband was too wide to be bridged. And now on the authority of the Washington Mirror we have it that Mrs. Vanderbilt contemplates divorce but that she will seek a separation, not in Reno but in Rhode Island. We are told that she has completed arrangements

Photo, Kathryn Hopkins
MISS GENEVIEVE SULLIVAN
Whose engagement has just been announced to Mr. Alvah Bartlett Doe.

to go to Newport after returning from Europe in September and that as a two years' residence is necessary for the securing of a Rhode Island divorce she will remain there for that length of time. It is said that Mrs. Oelrichs wants her to make her home at Rose Cliff but that Mrs. Vanderbilt prefers a smaller place and one not so exposed to the sea.

Her Reckless Husband

From the Buffalo Truth I have culled additional facts which indicate that Mrs. Vanderbilt has found married life extremely unpleasant. This paper says that Willie has broken his wife's heart and that he has awakened to a tardy realization of this fact. "After a month spent in idleness, luxury and wild self-indulgence," says this paper, "William K. Vanderbilt Jr. has decided to go to work and has signified his intention of taking up and mastering the railroad business." Mention too is made of his alleged attentions to Madame Polaire, press-agented as the ugliest woman on the stage, attentions which are said to have scandalized Paris. This latter statement, however, may be taken with a grain of salt. I learn further that Mrs. Oelrichs is credited with saying that the Vanderbilt children have forgotten that they ever had a father. They are with their mother constantly and she is passionately devoted to them.

Mrs. Judge Coyne Married

A cable has been received by some of the friends of Mrs. "Judge" Coyne in the divorce colony of Reno announcing her marriage at the Savoy in London to Thomas W. Ryley of Florodora fame. Fisher and Ryley, it will be remembered, managed the famous Florodora company which so speedily gave its sextet of beauties to American millionairedom and the British peerage. Ryley made a fortune out of the Owen Hall musical comedy and lost it with the "Silver Slipper," but I believe he has since recouped and will be able to maintain his bride in the lavish fashion to which she has been accustomed. Mrs. Coyne was very well known in San Francisco. Judge Coyne was formerly an attorney for the Metropolitan street roads in New York but came out to the coast to take a hand in the famous Dunsmuir litigation. When Mrs. Coyne joined the divorce colony at Reno she infused a degree of vivacity into its entertainments which has not been equaled since.

She Was Popular Here

But Mrs. Coyne was not content to confine herself to the society of Reno. She liked to run down to San Francisco for occasional diversion and never failed to find it. She is a petite woman of graceful figure and unusual personal charm and her elaborate gowns were noted wherever she went—and she went nearly everywhere. Always there was a group of gallants in her train among whom the rollicking member of a family of bankers was conspicuous. He made her acquainted with the intricacies of Chinatown and sped her on several occasions to the joys of the beach resorts. One evening in the tapestry room of the St. Francis he introduced a new fashion in polite conversation by sitting on the back of a chair with his feet gracefully disposed on the damask and holding a sprightly chat with her in that difficult position. Since her departure for Europe Mrs. Coyne has been the innocent cause of a rumpus which was witnessed by a number of guests in the fashionable Alexandria Hotel of Los Angeles. The principals were a world-famous prizefight promoter and his wife. Mrs. Prizefight Promoter taxed her husband with having lavished undue attentions on Mrs. Coyne and his protestations to the contrary precipitated quite a scene.

To Manipulate the Hobble Skirt

From a friend who has just returned from Paris I learned considerable about that latest atrocity of feminine fashion, the hobble skirt. It seems that the Parisian women attempt very little walking in the hobble and have adopted a remarkable method of freeing their nether limbs from its confinement whenever the opportunity offers. This method lends itself particularly to the privacy of a limousine or taxicab, but would be decidedly out of place in the crystal car of Mrs. William Miller Graham which I described last week. When a lady in the hobble skirt enters her closed car she immediately finds comparative comfort by drawing the skirt up to her knees. The effect is decidedly shocking to our frontier notions of propriety and convention and I can see some of our not-too-prudish maids and matrons blushing at the very thought of such

Photo, Kathryn Hopkins
MISS MARIANNE MATHIEU
The attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Mathieu who has just returned from a pleasure trip to Alaska with her grandparents.

a thing, but I only tell what I have heard and my veracious informant assures me that the arrangement is decidedly piquant. He says that as Parisian ladies are artists in the choice of boots, hosiery and—ssh!—garters, this manipulation of the hobble is—but why pursue the subject?

The Hobble is Dangerous

That the hobble skirt is an extremely dangerous garment to women who are not absolutely surefooted may be inferred from a very cursory study of the uncertain gait which it necessitates. It was the cause of a very serious accident in front of the St. Francis Hotel a few nights ago. A lady wearing a hobble skirt which was just a little more hobbly than any other that I have seen was leaving the hotel with a gentleman after dinner. As she crossed the sidewalk to her automobile on the arm of her escort she tripped and despite his efforts to save her, fell on the curbing. When she was lifted to her feet the bridge of her nose was broken and she was unconscious. With the assistance of the concierge her escort placed her in the machine and raced off to a doctor. I do not think that woman can be very enthusiastic

about the hobble skirt, unless she is a more willing martyr to fashion than the average woman.

The Slenderness of Tessie

Recent photographs of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs show her to be as slight and lithe as her sister Mrs. Vanderbelt whose slender proportions were a surprise to her California friends. Both daughters of the house of Fair were formerly of the well-rounded Hebe type of beauty but slimness became the vogue and they have acquired it. On her last visit to San Francisco Mrs. Oelrichs was engaged in a gallant struggle to reduce her weight and she never relaxed her efforts. A rigid diet was adhered to and there were daily walking excursions in the Park. Indeed, she confided to a friend, she walked whenever she went out to wherever she was bound. Her latest portrait taken with her son Herman Jr., a youth of 18, shows the result of the campaign, a slight girlish figure without hips of which any debutante might be proud.

The Calhoun-Foster Rumor

Whenever occasion arises Mrs. Patrick Calhoun, Miss Margaret Calhoun and all the Calhouns deny that any engagement exists between Miss Margaret and Paul Foster of the Fair Hills clan. The denials have been frequent of late owing to many amiable inquiries and in spite of them friends of the young people are inclined to think there will be an announcement before the Calhouns depart for Cleveland. At the Nichols-Mills wedding last June both officiated and the devotion of the handsome usher to the pretty bridesmaid was commented upon. Since then they have been much together and while Miss Calhoun and Martha Foster are intimate friends this can scarcely explain the open admiration of Miss Foster's brother for his sister's chum. Paul Foster is the second son of the A. W. Fosters of San Rafael which may be called a marrying family. His elder brother William became a benedick at the early age of 23 and two sisters, Mrs. Lawrence Draper and Mrs. Henry Keuchler married in their second seasons. Margaret Calhoun like her sister Martha is very popular in the younger set which is hoping that rumor may be true and that she will return to California a bride.

Young Teddy's Domicile

When it was announced that the young Teddy Roosevelts had chosen the Spreckels mansion on Pacific avenue for their future home many remarks were made by those who are always overjoyed to find excuse for criticism. Theodore Jr. and his bride were said to have displayed very bad taste in attempting to start life, as it were, in one of the show houses of the city. It argued a love of display and a desire to impress San Francisco with their importance. Unfortunately for them the critics were confounded by a correction of this report. The Roosevelts have taken a modest cottage adjoining the Spreckels residence, which happens also to be owned by Mr. Spreckels. The Jolliffe family occupied it for several years, leaving it to move into their new home in Broadway and since then it has been occupied by several tenants. A sun dial on the lawn and an iron knocker on the front door have long been distinguishing features of the place which was built when sun dials and knockers were considered evidence of a cultured taste.

Miss Gregg Wears Orchids

Since her return from Europe Miss Enid Gregg has been wearing orchids. Before she went abroad Miss Gregg wore orchids and there were in consequence, and for other reasons, rumors of her engagement to a prominent young bachelor. These have been revived and among the impending announcements is said to be that of their betrothal. They were guests at a luncheon given recently at the Palace when Miss Gregg was strikingly handsome in a gown of some dull clinging black stuff with a huge black hat and the ever-present orchids making a note of delicate color in the costume. The statement that this attractive California girl turned down a title in Paris is not surprising. Most charming American girls who go to Paris do the same thing. Some of them annex the titles, but few there are who may not become viscomtesse, baroness, countess and, less frequently perhaps, duchesse or princess if they will. Only a few months ago an Austrian Count traveled over sea and land to lay his heart and title at the feet of a pretty San Francisco girl whom he had known in Nice, and had a journey home again for his pains. Most readers of the yellow press believe that all rich American girls wish to marry titled foreigners and it would probably be a pity to disillusion them—if it were possible to do so.

The Robinson Rileys

A traveling Californian writes me that he has recently met the Robinson Rileys at St. Jean Du Doigt, Finisterre, and that they are supremely happy. Society is familiar with the romance of the Robinson Rileys. Mrs. Robinson Riley was beautiful Genevieve Goad who married Andrew Martin, the son of Mrs. Eleanor Martin and achieved with him a brief felicity. When he died the widow went abroad and joined the Murphys in Paris at the time that Addie Murphy, now Mrs. Breckenridge, was engaged to Mr. Robinson Riley. The story goes that one day under pretext of a severe headache Mrs. Martin kept her apartment while the Murphys attended a musicale. Young Riley also absented himself from the function. When the Murphys returned they found that in their absence Mrs. Martin had exchanged her widow's weeds for orange blossoms, young Riley being the groom. Riley was several years younger than his wife and it was freely predicted that the marriage would not be a happy one. My correspondent's statement of their devotion bears out other stories that I have heard and shows how completely Dame Rumor has been disappointed. All the Goad girls were gifted with great beauty. Aileen married C. K. McIntosh, then a young bank clerk. Ella married Osgood Hooker. Frank Goad, the only brother, is still a bachelor.

The Hall McAllisters Separated

From the East word has come to me that Hall McAllister and his wife have separated. Mrs. Hall McAllister is at her home in Boston and her children are with her while Hall is in New York where his success as an actor has not been particularly encouraging. Hall McAllister's father always intended that his son should follow in his footsteps and become a distinguished lawyer, but young Hall had little taste for the profession. He fell in love with a beautiful girl who was a stenographer in his father's office and when she went on the stage he followed her, but his attentions were repulsed. Then he married a Boston girl. Their married life was happy for a time but they have reached the parting of the ways.

Her Figure Exploded

If you examine the smart shop windows in Grant avenue you will find one in which is displayed the very latest contrivance for giving women who are not endowed with good figures the perfect appearance of voluptuous maturity. Admiring feminine throngs have gazed in this shop window to study the contrivance for several days. When a woman wears one of these contrivances you cannot tell the difference between her sham figure and the real thing—unless an accident happens. And an accident did happen at the St. Francis Hotel the other day. A very handsome woman of exquisite figure was joined in "peacock alley" by a gentleman of prepossessing appearance. They had a dinner engagement and the gentleman suggested that before dining he would like to buy his lady fair a corsage bouquet. The lady fair demurred but the gentleman insisted in a very gallant way, so the couple repaired to the flower stand where a bunch of sweet peas was selected. Now Miss Rose Cohn who has charge of the flower stand is a very obliging

young woman and she leaned over the counter to pin the sweet peas to the lady fair's gown, using the customary deadly weapon which is about half as long as a hatpin. How should Miss Cohn know that the lady of exquisite figure was wearing one of those new fangled affairs? She didn't, but she learned it with startling suddenness, for there was a noise like the explosion of a toy balloon, the lady screamed, her escort gasped with surprise and the elevator boy stared when a wilted figure dashed into the lift and demanded between blushes and hysterics to be taken to the lady's dressing room.

In the Social Spotlight

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dutton have closed their home in Burlingame during their stay at the Potter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sharon who have resided in Paris since the marriage of their daughter Florence to the son of Sir Francis and Lady Hesketh, are planning to spend the winter in town and will reside at the Palace. Mr. Sharon is at present in the city and it is expected Mrs. Sharon will arrive here shortly. Mrs. Sharon has written friends that she intends to give a big ball at the Palace this winter.

Mrs. Randolph Miner of Los Angeles who was entertained here during her recent visit at the Palace with Mrs. Walter Newhall, has joined several of her friends at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. George S. Nixon, wife of United States Senator Nixon of Nevada, is at the Palace for a short visit, and is being much entertained in an informal way.

In the list of arrivals at Aetna Springs are the following: Mr. and Mrs. A. Schilling, Miss Schilling, Alphonse Hirsch, Mrs. A. S. Larkey, Sanford Larkey, Jefferson Larkey, Chapin Tubbs, Mrs. W. B. Tubbs, Miss Merritt Reid, Miss Marion Stone, Harold W. Bingham, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hess, Miss Carola Hess, Miss Ella Hess, Miss S. L. Gibbons, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDonald, Father P. Mulligan, Mrs. F. W. Morse, Wellington Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Lavenson and child, Nathan F. Coombs, Foster H. Roher, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Trouty, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Francis, J. A. Willis, W. D. Johnson, T. A. Weum, Jos. Eckert and S. Root.

Miss Bessie U. Pratt, under the chaperonage of Mrs. A. H. Hill of Pacific Grove, is spending a week at the Fairmont. They have just returned from a delightful motor trip through Oregon and Idaho to Yellowstone Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Worden have returned from a month's visit at Lake Tahoe and are again at their apartments at the Fairmont.

Mrs. S. G. Johnson and Miss Helen Johnson are at the Fairmont for the winter.

The following is a list of recent arrivals at Hotel Capitola: Mr. Paul Masson and family, San Jose, J. Johnson, San Francisco, Mrs. A. B. Lang, Stockton, Mrs. Gerlack, Stockton, Mr. W. M. Seward, Portland, Oregon, Miss Alice Chalfant, San Francisco, S. Leopold and family, San Mateo, Harold Lake, San Jose, H. H. Berner, San Jose, G. S. Downingand family, San Jose, G. W. Smith and family, Santa Clara, Mrs. Elliot and family, Redwood City, E. S. Oberdener, Santa Clara, Miss Lily Lauck, Santa Clara, Mrs. C. H. Letcher and family, San Jose, Mrs. Edward Parker and son, San Francisco.

Capt. and Mrs. Randolph Miner accompanied by Mr. J. C. Drake of Los Angeles are planning to spend the month of August at the Potter.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. Bain of Riverside are among those who will spend the rest of the season at Del Monte

George H. Howard of San Mateo came down for the week end at Del Monte with Cuyler Lee in his Packard runabout.

One of the most pleasant events of the summer season was the picnic given at Hope ranch by Mrs. W. S. Porter and William O'Connor of San Francisco. The tables were spread beneath the large oaks at the picnic grounds in the canyon and a more beautiful spot could not be imagined.

Mrs. Frank Deering has returned to her home in the north after being the hostess of several pretty affairs at the Potter.

A Play in the Provinces

By Theodore Bonnet

Down in the balmy, fructiculose valley of Santa Clara from Los Altos the new paradise of commuters even unto Los Gatos of the vine-clad foothills, folk are talking of Mr. Herbert Bashford's new play "The Woman He Married." Perhaps you never heard of Mr. Bashford. And of course if you are not of the prune belt it is not to be supposed that you have heard of his new play. But not at present does it argue yourself unknown to confess your unacquaintance with Mr. Bashford. In the days to come, however, the confession may be conclusive of your obscurity and your isolation from the flow of vital thought and the centres of intellectual activity. For while the author of "The Woman He Married" is young his play is more than pregnant with promise; it is the work of a man who has acquired something approximating mastery of his art. I went to see this play out of curiosity, indulging the supercilious notion that what was evoking the superlatives of encomium in a provincial barn equipped as a theater, where prices range from ten to thirty cents, would doubtless revolt my cultivated and fastidious taste. But no such calamity occurred at the "Garden Theater." Quite to the contrary. Mr. Bashford gripped me from the going up of the curtain, and held me in thrall to the very climax of the last of the four acts. Some of our most successful playwrights have failed to do as much; even when they were enjoying the advantages which are incident to perfect craftsmanship in the manipulation of material. At the Garden a play is not presented with all the cunning that is required to help a deficient imagination. Here there are no tricks of light and magic of music; nothing to produce illusion and atmosphere. Nor are the players of surpassing skill in the subtleties and niceties of their art. Nevertheless the Bashford play compels one's interest and produces conviction of its sincerity. The theme of the play is one of universal interest—the subtle, inevitable mischief of a wife's deception of her husband practiced for his benefit without his knowledge. It is the same theme, if my recollection serves me, that Ibsen deals with in "The Doll's House." But there is no similarity in the stories. The Bashford story is a mighty good one. The wife assists her husband by posing for an artist, by whom she is not only respected but loved, the artist being unaware that she is married. With the money that his wife gives him, and which he believes to have been borrowed from a friend, the husband's anxieties resulting from his poverty are extinguished, and he is able to devote himself to the writing of a play which proves a great success. On the very night of his triumph he learns of his wife's deception, and the arch passion of jealousy flames up in a quiescent soul. A powerful situation is this which comes with technical precision and perfect logical sequence in the third act; but Mr. Bashford, unlike Mr. Pinero and the other disciples of the Sardou school, does not content himself with one big act. Quick and moving in its palpitating fiber his play is warm in color of circumstance and rich in episode from beginning to end. It fairly acts itself. The second act in the artist's studio is one that is as thrilling in its situations as it is captivating in the poetry of its atmosphere, and the suspense rises steadily and smoothly to the very wind-up. "The Woman He Married" may justly be characterized as a strong play. A play that tells a good story, a story vital in its appeal, is always a strong play unless the material is badly manipulated. Mr. Bashford has handled his material well; that is, he has handled the inspirited episodes logically. That he has exhausted its potentialities, or that he has written a play to be given unstinted praise for dexterity of construction, delicacy of touch, and grace of adornment I will not affirm. I will only say that it has no defects that cannot be easily remedied. One leaves the theater after a performance that has impressed, conscious of the tantalizing feeling that the play is here and there lacking in finesse. Even during the performance one realizes, as for example, in the first act, when to yield the stage to two women, one actor proposes to another that they go into an adjoining room to take a drink, that a little more imagination might be judiciously exercised in devising expedients to give naturalness to exits and entrances. At times the dialogue does not ring true, and there is an occasional false note in the conduct of characters. But these are trivial defects that can be easily effaced. My only quarrel with Mr. Bashford is on the score of his amiable acceptance of the worn-out formula that calls for the O-let's-be-joyful picture at the close of his play. It seems to me that the wife should either have emulated Nora or required her husband to vindicate his repentance.

The Immorality of "The Spendthrift"

By Edward F. O'Day

My imagination may have played me a trick at the Columbia on Monday night but during the progress of "The Spendthrift" I fancied that many of the first nighters about me were glowing with virtuous resolve. It seemed to me that some of the sumptuously upholstered ladies were debating the advisability of giving their maids notice and curbing their weakness for bridge. Some of the elegantly tailored gentlemen, it struck me, were making up their minds to resign from a club or two and cut their wine bills in half. I could almost swear that a score of fashionable modistes, milliners and haberdashers trembled on the verge of ruin during the first three acts; that San Francisco's reputation as the Paris of America was quivering in the balance; and that there was a disastrous slump in the quotations on Purple and Fine Linen Consolidated. I shuddered at the gloomy outlook for cakes and ale. In my mind's eye I saw the elimination of all pleasant vices and the future loomed drearily in sackcloth and ashes. But before the evening was over I realized that Porter Emerson Browne was not the prophet to metamorphose this wicked metropolis to a chastened Nineveh. The first shock of the awakening came when I noted that the normal percentage of shirt fronts were being rumpled in the wild dash for the buffet, but the complete disillusionment was effected when I emerged into Geary street. It was evident that the call of the midnight appetite had not been silenced by the preachments from the stage and that there was to be no slighting of the casserole and the wine-cooler. I did not notice that the awakened conscience dismissed its chauffeur to hail the plebeian street car. I failed to discover any indication that the hobble skirt was ashamed of itself, that taffeta had lost its usual envious feeling toward embroidered satin or that everwear would not have preferred to be silk. And then I began to see, as in a glass darkly, that Mr. Porter Emerson Browne had written a very immoral play, because he had tricked his audience for an hour or so into a sentimental attachment for a false moral system. I perceived that the effect produced upon the spectators was not an awakening of conscience but an emotional stirring; that it was not the purest ray serene of virtue but the artful glamor of the playhouse which had glowed upon the brows of my neighbors. I concluded that there was nothing quite so immoral as a false code of morals and cast about for reasons to justify the conclusion. Being somewhat enamored of the conclusion I naturally had no difficulty in finding reasons to support it. I saw that "The Spendthrift" was full of them. Here was an extravagant, vain and silly wife who would hypothecate her virtue for twenty thousand dollars rather than accommodate her desires to her husband's income. One might suppose that there was something basically defective about such a woman's character and many of the sophisticated would approve the supposition. But because the wisest of us know hardly anything about the feminine mind it would be safer not to go so far. Let us then stop short at the supposition that the woman's oblique moral vision was merely in need of correction. Surely it takes some time to cure that sort of strabismus. But Mr. Porter Emerson Browne is a specialist of thaumaturgic powers. He cures the wife offhand by a treatment of mild suffering, as he had already cured her sister whose condition was not so desperate by having her read a novel. Neither novels nor a couple of months of suffering produce these happy results in real life. It is unfortunate but it is true that sinners do not reform themselves by memorizing the Ten Commandments. If they did Sunday schools would be full of saints and prison keepers would be looking for new jobs. But I am becoming almost as preachy as Mr. Porter Emerson Browne in my effort to muckrake his code of theatrical morals. For fear that this discourse may turn out a sermon I shall refrain from expounding my private ideas as to the manner in which the spendthrift wife might have been really and truly reformed. I shall not even give my ideas as to the sort of play which would reform a Columbia audience. Someone might write it ahead of me.

MARIE SCHERZER
With the Bevani Opera Co. at Idora Park.

Stage

Maude Fay Sings in London

Miss Maude Fay of the well known Fay family of this city recently made her operatic debut at His Majesty's Theater in London in Richard Strauss' early effort "Feuersnot." The opera was sung before a London audience for the first time and did not make a deep impression, which is not surprising as London is slow to accept operatic novelties. Mass Fay sang Diemut, the principal female role and one of the London critics who expressed a mean opinion of the music paid her the compliment of saying that she made part of it attractive. "Feuersnot" is a one-act opera with a libretto by Ernst von Wolzogen and was first produced in Dresden nine years ago. Miss Fay sang the role on the Continent with success.

Rebuke to a "Good Fellow"

Lester Wallack's son in some recent reminiscences says that his father was a firm believer in the actor keeping himself aloof from the general public as much as possible when off the stage. He did not approve of his frequenting public places, such as hotel barrooms. He always contended that the actor cheapened himself by so doing. There was an actor connected with his company who was particularly noted for being what is generally termed "a good fellow." He was in the habit of frequenting a certain well-known saloon in New York, where he would sit by the hour telling funny stories to a large and admiring audience. Wallack called the actor's attention to this one day, telling him that while he in no way wished or desired to interfere with his personal liberty, or dictate his actions while off the stage, still he thought, as he was paying him a large salary for his services, it was not just that he should exploit his talents, except for the benefit of the theater. He also drew his attention to the fact that the public would not likely care to pay a dollar and a half to see him on the stage when they could see him exercise his talents for nothing at such and such a bar room. Of course, this was all said in a joking spirit, but none the less it had a salutary effect.

GUS SOHLKE'S "TOY SHOP PASTIMES"
With Jimmie Lucas and his dancing girls who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Leo Carillo in New York

When Leo Carillo came to San Francisco from San Luis Obispo and obtained a position in the art room of the Examiner he used to amuse his fellow artists as they bent over their drawing boards with imitations of animals. One day Ashton Stevens, the dramatic critic of the Examiner, happened into the art room when Carillo was performing and was so struck with the young artist's talent that he offered to speak to John Morrissey of the Orpheum in his behalf. The result was that Carillo went on the circuit and made a big hit. The latest report is that he has been successful in New York and at the present time he is the hit of the bill at one of the Brighton Beach vaudeville houses. Since leaving here Carillo has annexed a Chinese to his turn. This Chinese sits in the audience and when Carillo addresses him in Chinese he answers and the two maintain a spirited conversation to the astonishment of the audience. Finally Carillo calls the Chinese to the stage where he sings "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?" in pidgin English. This part of the act is described as "a scream."

Hackett's Fourth Week

"John Glayde's Honor," the play selected by James K. Hackett for his fourth week at the Alcazar, commencing next Monday night, was written by Alfred Sutro and scored a successful run in London before Mr. Hackett secured the exclusive right to utilize it in the United States After producing it in his New York theater, where it attracted crowded audiences the greater part of a season, he presented it in several of the large Eastern cities. Also in the cast are Beatrice Beckley as Muriel Glayde, the wife; Catharine Calhoun as Dora Longman, Glayde's young niece, a charming ingenue role; Louise Brownell as Princess Castagnary, the American wife of a French noble; Arthur Hoops as Trevor Lerode, the lover of Muriel; Will R. Walling as Michael Shurmur, Glayde's secretary and sleuth; Bert Wesner as Christopher Branley; Charles Gunn as Howard Collingham, in love with Glayde's niece; Lucille Culver as Mrs. Rennick, a confidante of Muriel, and Marie Baker as Lerode's mother. The play calls for three elaborate stage sets.

"Seven Days" Coming

"The Spendthrift" continues for another week at the Columbia. The next attraction, commencing Monday, August 15, will be the comedy "Seven Days" which has been a leading success in New York since its opening early last season. The complications of the comedy are said to be extremely amusing. A party of New York's smart set meet for dinner and are quarantined for a week. They draw lots to see who shall attend to various needful household tasks. Their duties having been decided upon, the swells are set out to prepare meals and to other unaccustomed things, and their manner of doing them is wonderful to behold.

Opera at Idora Park

At Idora Park the Bevani Grand Opera Company will sing "Trovatore" for the last time tonight (Saturday). For next week, beginning with a matinee tomorrow, "Pagliacci" with the third act from "Lucia" will be the bill. The famous Navassars Ladies' Band has returned to Idora and will play their first Sunday concerts in the band shell tomorrow. They were very successful when they played at the Park last season.

At the Orpheum

Clay M. Greene and Harrison Armstrong are the authors of "The Police Inspector" which is to be performed next week at the Orpheum. The cast will include Scott Siggins, John T. Doyle, J. J. Williams, Fred A. Turner and Josephine Foy. Gus Sohlke's Bama Girls will appear in the musical frivolity, "Toy Shop Pastimes." Jimmie Lucas, comedian, and Josephine Fields, soubrette, are features of this act. Stepp, Mehlinger and King will present a singing and instrumental act. The trio comprises a vocalist, a banjoist and a pianist. Lou Anger, the German Soldier, who has just finished a successful engagement in "The Gay Hussars," will describe the trials of a soldier. Next week will be the last of Thomas J. Ryan and Mary Richfield, who will present another Cressy Skit called "Mag Haggerty, M. D.," Mr. and Mrs. Jack McGreevy, Granville and Rogers and the Four Fords.

IZETTA JEWEL
Whose special season with the Bishop players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, is proving highly successful.

"Such a Little Queen" at Ye Liberty

For the first time west of Chicago and the first time anywhere by a stock company, the Bishop players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will present next Monday "Such a Little Queen," Channing Pollock's most recent comedy success. The play, although new to the coast, was one of the hits of the theatrical year in New York last season where it enjoyed a prosperous and lengthy run at the Hackett Theater with Elsie Ferguson in the leading role. In "Such a Little Queen" Mr. Pollock has taken for his leading characters two royal exiles—the king and queen respectively of two small European principalities, whom we find living amidst embarrassing pecuniary troubles in a Harlem flat. Although their marriage, for reasons of state, was to have been an early happening when they were monarchs, it is not until they meet in America as exiles that their romance really begins, and its development is productive of much humor. Miss Jewel and Mr. Ayres will both be suited to the leading roles. "Such a Little Queen" is to be given for one week only, after which Mis Jewel will be presented as "Sapho."

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There is very little of interest to report as to the fundamental condition in the country in the recent week unless it be that the crop weather has been more favorable, generally speaking, for corn and wheat. The stock market received a final blow early in the week with forced liquidation from all quarters and the taking over of some large blocks of stock by bankers of an English syndicate. Since then the market has been rallied very sharply by manipulative tactics for the purpose of some distribution of speculative lines of securities. This we expect to continue for some time. Hence the drift of values will be to a lower level. Whatever the worst features are relative to crops, money and politics the coming Fall, we expect to see them thoroughly discounted market-wise.

Wheat—Speculators in wheat are in the main rather disposed to believe in higher prices before the end of the crop year, but they are very much in doubt regarding the immediate future. A factor of much immediate importance will be the early wheat marketings. Winter wheat has been slow to move on account of the late harvest and delaying rains, but the spring wheat harvest was hastened by the drought. Prospects therefore are that the after-harvest rush from both crops will come at once. This will make the movement of new wheat deceptively large for a time. Nevertheless it is quite likely to have its effect on values while it lasts. If it should also hasten the buying of wheat by the millers it will be of vast benefit to wheat values later in the crop year provided the general theory of a domestic basis for this year's crop is nearly correct, as now appears.

Corn—Corn started out last Monday with a burst of speed that was altogether too rapid to last. It was caused by the sizzling heat of the preceding forty-eight hours over the greater part of the country and the evidence that it had inflicted much damage in parts of Oklahoma and Kansas. Scattered rains and cooler weather over most of the corn area were reported to have caused losses, but other sections of the corn belt have shown fine progress.

Cotton—The cotton market last week was mostly a local affair but has been very firm and prices have shown a gradual upward tendency. Private estimates as to the condition of the growing crop made up to the twenty-fifth of July averaged seventy-five per cent and this was construed as rather bullish. A good many in the trade awaited the Government's figures which were issued August 2 and were not inclined to take a stand either way until this report was out of the way. Local showers fell quite generally last week in the southeastern states, the south Atlantic and east gulf states. There was no rain in Texas where the temperature was 100 to 108. Oklahoma was also without precipitation and temperatures ranged from 100 to 110. Our Liverpool friends advise us that Great Britain is inclined to think crop reports exaggerated but at the same time the opinion is expressed that 13 cents is cheap enough provided the crop is under 13,500,000 bales. Using this as a basis we feel justified in looking for a much higher price should the crop fall short of the 12½ mark as present crop advices would seem to indicate a crop of around 11½ millions. Curtailment will necessarily continue until supplies from the new crop are available and in the meantime prices are expected to show steady improvement.

Copper—The market for copper stocks has been rather quiet the past week and fluctuations have been unimportant except for an occasional flurry of a point or two in some of the specialties. Sales for the month of July were larger than reported in any month since the first of the year. It is stated in the trade that the leading agency sold between 50 and 60 million pounds. One large domestic concern purchased 5,000 tons equal to 11,200,000 pounds for shipment west. Most of the copper was sold at 12½ to 12⅝. A report of a large producing concern said this week that the next big buying movement in copper would probably be on a basis of 13 cents per pound.

Sunday School "Howlers"

A recent set of Sunday school examination papers contained the following interesting explanations of the words "jot," "mote," and "hypocrites":

"Not a jot would pass away; the same as a skittle."

"A mote is the article the Jews wore next their skin."

"There is a lady in our street who kills herself to get to church Sunday morning and evening, but on Monday (washing-day) she is out at the back calling church to her neighbors for all she is worth. This is proper hypocritism."

The Golden Rule was not always understood, and where understood was not always approved:

"The Golden Rule means, if anybody puts a mote in his."

"This rule would make the world very good, but we would soon get tired of it. A little sorrow is good for us."

"This rule of life I think would not be very satisfactory, for if a man struck you and killed you, how could you obey this rule!"

"When a boy at school asks you for what is not yours, give it to him."

No scandal about John the Baptist was really meant by the statement:

"John the Baptist went into the wilderness, where he led a wild life."

A returning tourist tells the following:

The Honorable Irene Lawley, daughter of Lord Wenlock, gentleman in waiting to the King (the daughter of a baron takes that prefix in merry England), sat next to a young American at a dinner party last winter in St. Moritz.

"Let me see," said Miss Lawley, "you have honorables in the States, don't you, Mr. Blank?"

"Yes, Miss Lawley."

"How weird! Tell me, how do they get the title?"

"Not by inheritance, Miss Lawley."

A Voice

(Continued from Page 7.)

dition? And would it not be cruelty to abandon this blind man, to deprive him of her loving care, through fear of the world's malignant tongue? Of course, she would be very fortunate to become his wife; yet she felt, in her own conscience, that she was worthy of it, because she loved him. Indeed, she felt that the greater share of her happiness would be in the right to love him openly, to be able to proclaim herself his, wholly and forever his, to be able to consecrate herself, body and soul, to him alone. He could not see himself; he could see nothing relating to himself, excepting his own misfortune; yet how handsome he was, how handsome! and as delicate as a girl; and, as she sat looking at him, worshiping him, without his knowing it, she could say to herself: "You are mine, wholly mine, because you cannot see yourself, or know yourself; because your soul is held captive by your calamity, and has need of me, to see and to feel for you." But should she not, before yielding to his suit, have confessed to him that she was far from being what he imagined her to be? Was it not deceitful of her to remain silent? Yes, it was deceitful. Yet, after all, he was blind, and accordingly his needs would be satisfied by an ardent and devoted heart, such as hers, and by the illusion of beauty. And at least she was far from homely. Besides a beautiful, a really beautiful woman, might take advantage of his calamity to deceive him far more cruelly. His real need was not so much a beautiful face which he could never see, as a heart that would love him.

After several days of anguished indecision, the engagement was announced. They were to be married quite informally, immediately after the expiration of the sixth month of mourning for his mother.

Accordingly, Lydia had before her about a month and a half in which to prepare as best she could for the event. They were days of intense happiness; the hours winged their way amid tender, eager cares for his home comfort, and caresses from which she escaped with gentle violence, proudly guarding herself, until the day of the wedding, against the dangerous freedom of daily intimacy.

The wedding day was little more than a week off, when the unexpected announcement was brought to Lydia that Dr. Giunio Falci had called to see her. Acting from impulse, she gave the order:

"Say that I am not at home!"

But the blind man, who had heard her low-spoken words, asked:

"Who is it?"

"Dr. Falci," the servant announced again.

"Don't you know?" said Lydia; "the doctor whom your poor mother summoned, just a few days before we lost her?"

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed Borghi, recollecting. "He examined me a long time, I remember, a very long time, and said that he would come again to—"

"Wait," interrupted Lydia suddenly, in great agitation, "I shall go and see him."

Dr. Falci remained standing in the middle of the parlor, his big, bald head hanging limply forward, his eyes half closed, and with one hand absently plucking at the short, stubby beard upon his chin.

"Be seated, doctor," said Lydia, entering before he was aware of her presence.

Falci roused himself, bowed and hastened to say:

"I beg your pardon, if—"

But in her excitement and perturbation, she strove to anticipate him:

"To tell you the truth, the reason that we had not sent for you—"

"Perhaps this visit is as ill-timed as my previous one," returned Falci, a slightly sarcastic smile hovering about his lips, "but you will forgive me, my dear young lady."

"Of course, what for? On the contrary—" began Lydia, coloring vividly.

"You do not know," resumed Falci, "how keen an interest we poor men of science feel in certain curious cases. Yet I am going to be quite frank with you and confess that I had forgotten all about the Marchese Borghi, notwithstanding the fact that his case struck me as exceedingly rare and strange. Yesterday, however, while gossiping at random with some friends, I was told of his approaching marriage with you. Am I correct?"

Lydia turned pale, but proudly bowed her head in confirmation.

"Permit me to offer my congratulations," returned Falci. "But as I was saying, I suddenly recollected. I recalled the diagnosis of glaucoma, in which, if I am not mistaken, so many of my illustrious colleagues agreed: a diagnosis easily explicable in the early stages, I assure you. Yet, I am convinced that if the marchesa had caused her son to be re-examined by my colleagues at the time when I first saw him, they would also have come to the conclusion that it was no longer a question of a genuine case of glaucoma. But no matter. I also recollected my second most inopportune visit, and I decided that in all probability between the confusion caused by the marchesa's sudden death, and the subsequent joy of your approaching marriage, you had quite forgotten me—now hadn't you—quite forgotten me—?"

"No!" Lydia interrupted him at this point, with curt denial, rebelling against his long-drawn explanation, that tortured her like slow poison.

"You had not forgotten?"

"No!" she repeated, with rude frankness, "but what I remembered best was the slight faith, not to say none at all, which—forgive my saying so—the marchesa had, even after your visit, in her son's recovery."

"But I did not tell the marchesa," Falci promptly rejoined, "that in my opinion, her son's eyes—"

"No, you didn't; you said it to me," Lydia broke in again. "But I also, like the marchesa, have—"

"Slight faith, not to say none at all, is that the idea? Well, it doesn't matter," Falci interrupted in his turn. "But meanwhile you did not inform the marchese of my visit or the reason for it."

"At the time, no."

"And later?"

"No, nor later, because—"

Dr. Falci raised his hand:

"I understand; love's young dream. But my dear young lady, pardon me. I know the saying goes that love is blind; but do you really wish the love of the marchese to be blind to such a degree as this? blind even physically?"

Lydia realized that the proud disdain, with which she strove to defend her dignity against an odious suspicion, was impotent against this man's cold, incisive assurance. Nevertheless she still struggled for self-possession, and asked him, with outward calmness:

"You will adhere to your belief that, with your assistance the marchese may regain his sight?"

"Not so fast, young lady," rejoined Falci, once more raising his hand. "Unlike God Almighty, I am not omnipotent. I have made only one examination of the marchese's eyes and then it seemed to me absolutely necessary to exclude all question of glaucoma. The position is just this: if, as I believe, you have the best interests of your betrothed at heart, the fact that there is still a doubt, still a hope, ought, it seems to me, to satisfy you."

"And if this doubt," Lydia hastened to rejoin, "after a second examination, should no longer remain; if this hope should, after all, come to nothing? Is it not cruel, as well as useless, to rouse him from his present resignation?"

"By no means," answered Falci, with blunt assurance. "On the contrary, it is a case where

I felt it my solemn duty as a physician to come without a summons. All the more because, to be frank, I fear that I have to deal not merely with a case of disease, but also with a much more serious case of conscience."

"You suspect—" Lydia tried to interrupt him, but Falci gave her no chance to continue.

"You yourself," he went on, "told me just now that you had not let the marchese know of my other visit; and you gave a reason which I cannot accept, although not because it offends me, for if it is a question of faith or mistrust regarding me, that is for the marchese to decide and not for you. See here, my dear young lady, it is a matter of personal pride, I admit; but I pledge you my word to accept no pay from the marchese, provided he will come to my clinic, where he shall have every care and aid that science can give. On the strength of this promise, is it too much to ask, that you will announce me to the marchese?"

Lydia rose to her feet.

"Wait," said Falci, rising in his turn, and resuming his habitual manner. "I wish to assure you that I shall not tell the marchese of my earlier visit. I shall even say, if you prefer, that it was you whose anxiety impelled you to send for me, before the wedding."

Lydia looked him proudly in the eyes.

"You will tell him the truth. Or rather, I shall tell him," she said.

"That you did not trust me?"

"Precisely."

Falci shrugged his shoulders and smiled: "That might be to your disadvantage, and I should not wish that. If you would rather put off the examination until after the wedding, why, see here, I shall still be quite at your disposal, even then."

"No," Lydia told him, by gesture rather than voice, suffocated as she was with emotion, her face crimson with the shame caused by the doctor's manifest generosity; and with a wave of her hand she signed for him to come with her.

Silvio Borghi was waiting impatiently in his own room.

"Here is Dr. Falci, Silvio," said Lydia, as she entered, visibly excited. "We have just been clearing up a misunderstanding. You remember that the first time the doctor was here, he said that he would come again, don't you?"

"Yes," ansyered Borghi, "I remember very well indeed, doctor!"

"But you didn't know," continued Lydia, "that he came again, on the very morning that your mother died. He had a talk with me and said it was his impression that your trouble was not really what so many other doctors had declared it to be, and for that reason it was not, in his opinion, at all improbable that you might be cured. And I told you nothing about it."

"That, if you please," hastily interrupted Dr. Falci, "was because at the time I had done no more than express a doubt, in very vague terms; and the young lady regarded it merely as an attempt to offer consolation, and so attached but little weight to it."

"That is what I said, but not what you believe," replied Lydia, promptly and proudly. "Silvio, Dr. Falci suspected what was quite true, that I had concealed his second visit from you, and so he decided to come again, of his own accord, to offer you his services, free of charge. And now, Silvio, you may believe, as he does, that I was trying to keep you blind, so that you would be willing to marry me."

"Lydia, what do you mean?" exclaimed the blind man, starting violently.

"I mean just that," she insisted, with an unnatural laugh, "and it may well be true, because your blindness is the only condition on which I could become your wife!"

"What do you mean?" Borghi repeated, breaking in upon her excitedly.

"You will understand, Silvio, if Dr. Falci succeeds in restoring your sight. Good-bye."

"Lydia! Lydia!" Borghi called after her. But she had already left them, closing the door violently behind her. She went to her own room and flung herself upon her bed, biting the pillow in her passion of grief, and giving away to unrestrained weeping. When the first violence of her emotion had spent itself, she was left with a sense of amazement, almost of horror, as she listened to the accusations of her own conscience. It seemed to her that every word the physician had uttered, in his cold, incisive tone, she had long since said to herself, or rather, another personality within her had spoken thus; and she had pretended not to hear. Never for a moment had she forgotten about Dr. Falci, never; and every little while, his image had presented itself before her like the phantom of remorse, and she had thrust it aside with the insulting epithet, "Charlatan!" And her only reason—what was the use of denying it, any longer?—her only reason was that she desired, she really desired that Silvio should remain blind. His blindness was the one indispensable condition of his love. If tomorrow he should recover his sight, why should he, with his good looks, his youth, his wealth, his title, think of marrying her? Out of gratitude or pity? Surely for nothing else! Well, that she could not, and would not accept, even if he wished it; how could she, loving him as she did and wanting him only because she loved him? how could she, when his affliction was the very source of her love, her one defence against the malice of the world? Yet how strange it was that one could compromise with one's conscience to the point of committing a crime, to the point of founding one's own happiness upon the misfortune of another? She had been quite honest in her disbelief that her enemy, the doctor, could perform the miracle of restoring sight to Silvio—she disbelieved it, even now. Yet why had she concealed his visit? Was it really because she had not trusted the doctor, or was it not rather because the possibility suggested by the doctor, which offered such radiant hope to Silvio, meant to her, on the contrary, death, the death of love. What if the doctor should prove to be right? And even if she convinced herself that her love was enough to compensate the blind man for his lost sight—convinced herself that if, by some miracle, he should be cured, neither this great blessing, nor all the joys purchasable with his wealth, nor the love of any other woman could compensate him for the loss of her love? All these were arguments on her behalf, not on his. If she should go to him and say: "Silvio, you must choose between the blessing of restored sight and my love," he would surely rejoin, "And why do you wish to keep me blind?" Why? Because only this way, only at the cost of his affliction was happiness possible for her.

She sprang to her feet, as if in answer to a sudden summons. Was the examination still going on? What had the doctor said? What had he thought? She felt tempted to go on tip-toe, to listen behind the door which she herself had closed, but resisted the temptation. Here she was, outside the door, she herself, with her own hands had closed it forever. Could she bring herself to accept that man's insidious proposition? He had gone so far as to offer to put off the examination until after the wedding. What if she had accepted? No! No! She recoiled, with a shudder of repulsion. What an infamous bargain that would have been! The basest of treachery! And what would come of it? Contempt, not love.

She heard the door open; with a start, she hurried instinctively into the hall through which Falci must pass

"I have undone the harm of your amazing frankness," he told her, stiffly, "and I have confirmed my first diagnosis. The marchese is to come to my clinic tomorrow. And now go to him, for he is expecting you. Good morning."

She remained there, crushed, almost dazed, her eyes following him down the hall, to the doorway; then Silvio's voice reached her, from the other room. She felt profoundly shaken, and suddenly turned giddy, almost falling as she hurried to him, her hands pressed to her face, as if to force back the tears.

He sat there, waiting for her with open arms. He clasped her to him, closer, while he poured forth his happiness in short, broken phrases, telling her that it was for her, only for her, that he longed to get back his sight; only for her, his darling, his beautiful, his precious wife!

"Are you crying? What for?" he asked suddenly. "And yet, do you know, I am crying too! It is from happiness! Oh, what joy, my Lydia, to think that I shall see you, see you, see you!"

Every word he uttered was a separate death to her. Even in his joy, the man felt presently that the source of her tears was somehow different from his; and straightway he began to tell her that really and truly he too would have doubted the doctor's words, on such a day as that had been! Well, then, why not forget it? What was the use of thinking any more about it? Today was a gala day! Away with troubles, away with all thoughts, excepting this one single thought: that his felicity was going to be complete, because he was going to see his wife! And now she would have more time, more leisure to prepare the room that was to be their future nest; and it was to be beautiful as a dream, that nest, for it was to be a part of the first scene his eyes would behold. Yes, he promised that he would come back from the hospital with the bandage still upon his eyes, and that he would open them there for the first time, in their own little nest.

"Talk to me! Talk to me! Don't let me do all the talking!"

"Are you tired?" she asked gently.

"No—but ask me again 'Are you tired?' with that voice of yours. Let me kiss it, here, on your lips, that voice of yours!"

"Yes."

"And now, talk to me; tell me all your preparations for this nest of ours."

"Tell you—?"

"Yes; I have asked no questions until now. And yet, no, I must not know anything about it, not even now. You shall do it all. I wish to be astonished, dazzled! But I shall see nothing of it, at first; I shall see only you! only you!"

With a brave effort, she choked down her desperate sobs, and forced an eager gladness into her face; and there, kneeling before him, with his form bent above her and his arms around her, she began to tell him of her love, with her lips almost touching his ear, and that voice of hers softer and more bewitching than ever before. But when, intoxicated by her presence, he drew her closer and threatened never to release her, she broke loose, drawing herself up proudly, in the consciousness of self-conquest. Even now, she might have bound him indissolubly to her. But no, she would not, because she loved him.

All that day, and far into the night, she intoxicated him with the music of her voice, sure of herself because he was still in darkness—in darkness, through which already pierced the rays of hope, as fair as the image that he had conjured up of her.

The following morning, she insisted upon accompanying him in the carriage as far as the clinic; and as she said good-bye, she told him that now she would set to work, at once, upon their future nest, like a busy little swallow.

"You shall see!" she said gayly.

She waited two days, interrible suspense, to hear the result of the operation. When she learned that it had succeeded, she waited a short time longer, in the lonely house. She prepared it for his return, with loving care; and when in his exultation he insisted that she should come to him, if only for an instant, she sent word that he must be patient for a few days longer; she could not come, for fear of exciting him; the doctor would not allow it.

She gathered together her few possessions, and, the day before he was to leave the hospital, she slipped away unperceived, to remain henceforth only as a voice in his memory—a voice which he, now that he had come forth from darkness, would perhaps seek upon many pairs of lips, but ever in vain.

The Landlady—Can I help you to some more soup, Mr. Dumley?

Mr. Dumley—No, thanks.

The Landlady—Don't you refuse, Mr. Dumley, because it isn't considered good form to be helped twice to soup; we're not particular people here.

Mr. Dumley—Oh, etiquette has nothing to do with it, madame; it's the soup.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased—No. 9903, Department No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, which said first publication occurs on the 30th day of July, 1910, to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, Garret W. McEnerney, Room 1277 Flood Building, Number 870 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with the said estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, July 30, 1910.

WILLIAM P. BURKE,
Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, Deceased.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Administrator, 1277 Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-30-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 4159, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATHERINE HUGHES, an Incompetent Person.

William Pearl, guardian of the person and estate of Katherine Hughes, an incompetent person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his verified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said incompetent, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said incompetent that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Katherine Hughes, said incompetent above named, and all persons interested in her estate appear before this court on Tuesday, the 30th day of August, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said William Pearl should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said William Pearl, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named incompetent, to sell her interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 1st day of August, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Aug. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JNO. J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner, Mills Building, San Francisco. 8-6-4

SUMMONS (Divorce)

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 28,873, Department No. 10.

ELSIE FREDERICA McGLYNN, sometimes called FREDERICA McGLYNN, Plaintiff, vs. CHARLES S. McGLYNN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Charles S. McGlynn, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's wilful neglect; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 2nd day of April, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

GERALD C. HALSEY, Attorney for Plaintiff, Kohl Building, San Francisco, Cal. 6-11-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches: running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-live (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quicted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 21,812, Dept. No. 12.

MARY C. DEASY, sometimes known as MAY DEASY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mary C. Deasy, sometimes known as May Deasy, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel No. 1—Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon One Hundred and Thirty-one (131) feet Northerly from the Northwesterly corner of Twentieth Avenue and California Street; thence running Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet; and thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement. Being a part of Block Number Ninety-one (91) Outside Lands.

Parcel No. 2—Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Noe Street, distant thereon Twenty-six (26) feet and Six (6) inches Southerly from the Southerly line of Hill Street; running thence Southerly and along the Westerly line of Noe Street Twenty-five (25) feet: thence at a right angle Westerly Eighty (80) feet; thence at a right angle Northerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle Easterly Eighty (80) feet to the Westerly line of Noe Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block Number One Hundred and Ten (110).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 10th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, City and County of San Francisco (a municipal corporation); Addresses, San Francisco, Cal.

CHAS. L. THOMPSON, Attorney for Plaintiff,
909 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 6-18-

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER FOR SAL OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of S Francisco, State of California—No. 7166, Proba Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of SARA E. STRATTO Deceased.

John M. Reynolds, Administrator of the estate of S E. Stratton, deceased, having filed his petition herein, a verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real est of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by said Court, that all pers interested in the estate of said deceased appear bef the said Superior Court on Monday, the fifteenth day August, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said d at the Courtroom of Department 10, Probate, of the s Superior Court, in the City and County of San Francis State of California, to show cause why an order should be made authorizing and directing John M. Reynolds Administrator of said estate of Sara E. Stratton, decea to sell all of the real estate of the said deceased, Sara Stratton.

And that a copy of this order be published at least o a week for four consecutive weeks in "Town Talk," a new paper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated: June 30, 1910. JAS. M. TROUT, Ju

CAMERON H. KING, Attorney for Administrator,
1112 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY EXECUTO SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO MORTGA THE REAL PROPERTY OF SAID ESTATE

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN MENGEL, D ceased. No. 8769, Department No. 10.

Charles C. Elsasser and Ferdinand A. Lorenz, Execut of the Last Will and Testament of John Mengel, deceas having filed herein their duly verified petition praying an order of this Court authorizing and directing them borrow the sum of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars, such lesser sum as the Court may deem necessary wh with to pay the debts of said estate and for the purpose securing the payment of such loan to mortgage to lender of such money that certain real property of s estate situate in said City and County of San Francis State of California, described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situ lying and being in the City and County of San Francis State of California, bounded and particularly described follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Pi Street, eighty-two (82) feet and six (6) inches, so the from the southerly line of Eddy Street; running th southerly along said westerly line of Pierce Street twe seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right an westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right an northerly twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; th at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the p of beginning; being a portion of Western Addition B No. 432.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate pear before this Court at the courtroom of Departm No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, in said City County, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1910, at o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show ca why the said prayer of said petitioner should not be gra and the real property above described mortgaged to se a loan to said estate of three thousand ($3,000.00) dol or such lesser amount as the Court may deem meet wh with to pay the debts of said estate. For all further p ticulars reference is made to said petition on file her

That a copy of this order be published at least onc week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a ne paper printed and published in said City and County

Dated, July 28, 1910. JAS. M. TROUTT, Ju

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Petitioners,
Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., San Francisco 8

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SA OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MA

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in for the City and County of San Francisco—Dep ment No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CATHRINA HIMM MANN, also known as and called CATHERINA H MELMANN, Deceased.

Helene Munch and Andrew D. Himmelmann, the Ex trix and Executor of the last will of Cathrina Himmelm also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, dece having filed their petition herein, duly verified, pra for an order of sale of a part of the real estate of decedent for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all sons interested in the estate of said deceased appear fore the said Superior Court on Tuesday, the 9th da August, 1910, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said at the Courtroom of Department No. 9, Probate, of Superior Court, in the City and County of San Franc State of California, to show cause why an order should be granted to the said Helene Munch and Andrew D. H melmann, Executrix and Executor respectively as afore to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased scribed in their petition therefore as shall be necessa

And that a copy of this order be published at least a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a ne paper printed and published in said City and County

Dated, July 8, A. D. 1910. JAS. M. TROUTT, Ju

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
804 to 810 Claus Spreckels Bldg., San Francisco.

Auto Notes

he Premier number 1 which won this year's den tour through one of the most remark- runs ever recorded in this country used mberg Carburetors. A telegram from the nier Motor Mfg. Co. has just been forwarded I. D. McCoy, manager of the local branch of Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co. It reads: e congratulate you upon the excellent show- made by Stromberg Carburetors on Premier 1, winner of 1910 Glidden Tour. No atten- or adjustment required during the long and ng contest."

S. Howard, president of the Howard Auto- ile Co. who has been visiting various Lake Sonoma counties summer resorts is back own for a few days but will return to his ily whom he left at McCrays near Clover- . Howard reports that increasing numbers guests have been coming to the summer rts during the latter part of the month. A ceable feature this season is the increased de- d at all the resorts for auto housing room. ony Nichols, president of the Weinstock hols Company and one of the most popular res in the local automobile business, is tour- the East in company with A. I. Philp, vice- ident of the Morgan & Wright Rubber Com- y. All the large cities of importance are to visited and the automobile and automobile situation studied extensively. Nichols, who been gone about a month now, is not ex- ed to return for at least another.

he automobile industry probably more than other is solving the problem of adequate of employees. Club and dining rooms are g installed in practically all the larger motor factories for the sole accommodation of the kmen. The Oakland Motor Company of tiac, Michigan, recently installed a cafe in nection with their plant. From 150 to 200 loyees partake of the noon day meal and y take all three at the cafe.

ccording to advices received by Calvin C. from J. L. Meredith of Mason City, Iowa, Meredith has just succeeded in driving his lson roadster up a 45 degree grade that has baffled ambitious autoists in this section of country. In the letter he said that the evement of the car which was accomplished ndidly without mishap of any kind had at- ted attention for miles around, this Hudson g the first and only car to make the climb.

H. Shields, sales manager of the H. E. cox Motor Car Co. of Minneapolis, manu- turers of the Wilcox truck, has just left for land, Oregon, after having paid a three ks' visit to the Pioneer Automobile Company, l Wilcox distributors. Mr. Shields, who vious to coming to San Francisco, had spent e time in Los Angeles, where he closed with of the largest automobile firms in the south- metropolis for the Wilcox trucks business, resses himself as particularly well impressed the future promise that this State holds out he motor truck trade. Although he finds that Angeles has to date more fully realized k possibilities he is of the opinion that San ncisco hills will eventually make this city the user of motor driven commercial vehicles.

aul L. McMullen who is touring Lake County is Thomas "6-70" has just astonished the in- itants of that corner of the world by setting w record for the run from Lakeport to Bart- Springs. This distance which includes a icularly severe sixteen mile grade was made one hour and thirty-five minutes. The ma- e carried seven passengers, nine suit cases one trunk.

The Ames, Harris, Neville Co. who keep a nklin for the use of their salesmen have just the car equipped with Morgan & Wright bby Tread tires.

orman De Vaux, manager of the Northwest ck Company, has just passed through San ncisco on his return to Portland from Flint, higan, where he has been spending a few ks at the Buick factory. The Northwest ck Co. is one of the many Buick distributors have found their 1910 allotment inadequate for supplying demand. Consequently Mr. De Vaux has been arranging for an increased number of cars for the coming season.

The Haynes factory has the reputation of having the most efficient painting department in the United States. This adds very materially to the elegance of the Haynes cars beside giving the original paint in which they come a lasting quality not often found. The various attractive coats in which these machines are appearing have been a source of wide comment in local auto circles. At present a Napier Green car is being shown on the Haynes Auto Sales Co's floor and is attracting much attention. It is one of the neatest machines that ever came to town.

The Los Angeles-San Diego run is undoubtedly the most popular in Southern California for automobile speed tests. The record for this course is one of the most sought for distinctions by drivers who glory in fast going. Harold Stone in a Great Western has just lowered the former mark of 10:21 to 9:58. The machine when making the run was wearing Diamond tires. These same tires will soon have achieved a privileged place in the automobile hall of fame. Previous to this last distinguished service they had already won the Coalinga road race and to date have done 9,000 miles. In spite of this hard usage they appear but little the worse for wear.

A trip but recently completed in the mountainous district of western North California by H. D. Honeycutt of Concord with a Hupmobile is the chief topic of conversation among the motor car enthusiasts of that section of the country. According to advices just received by S. G. Chapman this trip was made over roads many of which had previously been considered impossible for automobiles. The star performance was the climbing of a peak known as Blowing Rock which reaches an altitude of 4,500 feet. The only available road is exceedingly steep and has baffled repeated efforts of gasoline cars of every known power to climb it. The Hupmobile however topped the peak. The only other car that every reached the summit was a steamer.

A. J. Smith, the local Elmore distributor, is a strong advocate of Hartford tire efficiency. He bases his conclusions not only on his own personal experience but also upon the experience of Elmore customers. He has delivered seventy cars this season equipped with Hartfords. Five of these were sold to stage companies doing heavy mountain work and out of the whole number not one complaint of tire trouble has been given.

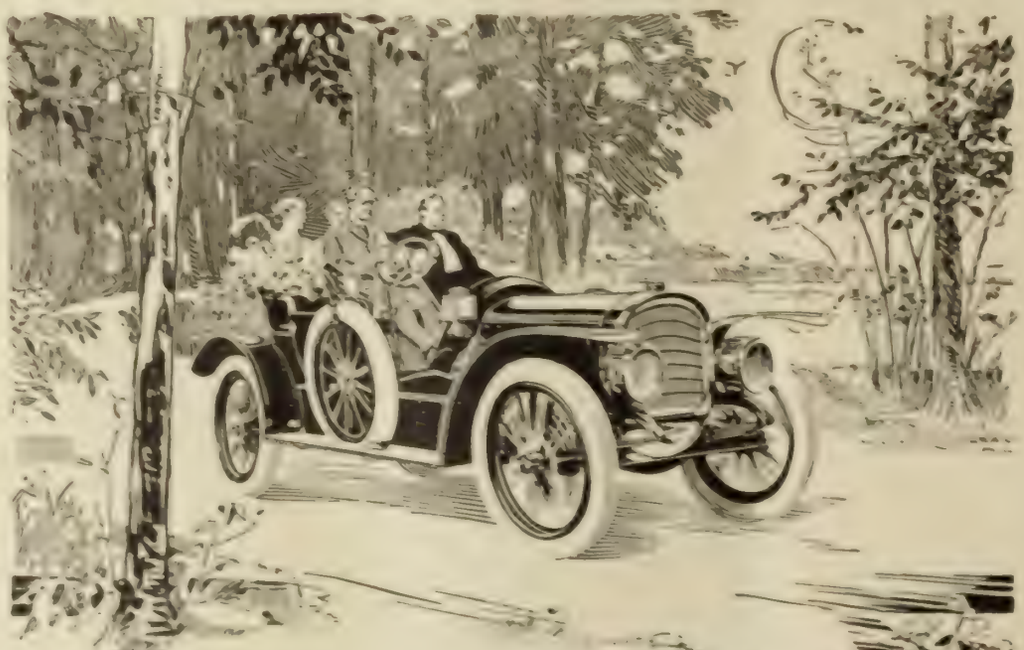
Arthur—When she hit him with the golf ball did it knock him senseless?

Natalie—I guess so. I understand they are soon to marry.

Was He a Vegetarian?

"If you marry Grace," exclaimed an irate father to his son, "I'll cut you off without a penny, and you won't have so much as a piece of pork to boil in the pot."

"Well, said the young man, "Grace before meat," and he immediately went in search of a clergyman.



THE new Rambler is for the particular motorist who admires luxurious comfort in every appointment, without extravagance in cost.

Consider the pleasure of riding at the end of the day in a car whose quiet motion, reserve power and dignity of comfort leaves you quite at liberty to enjoy your release from the worries of the town.

THE NEW **Rambler**

possesses every important feature of its predecessors—the Rambler Offset Crank-Shaft, Spare Wheel, Straight Line-Drive besides the new Expanding Clutch.

Rambler Automobiles, $1,800 to $2,500.
Please ask us for a demonstration.

Thomas B. Jeffery & Co.

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Factory Branch
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL

ol. XIX. No. 937 SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 13, 1910 PRICE, 10 CENTS

SAN FRANCISCO TOWN TALK

Leading Hotels and Resorts

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Del Monte Golf Tournament August 19th to August 26th.
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Men's Open Championship of Pacific Coast August 28th.
Twenty-third Annual Lawn Tennis Tournament of Pacific States Lawn Tennis Association September 2nd to September 10th, inclusive.
Special Hotel Rates to Players. Special Roundtrip Railroad Rates.

Subscribe for the DEL MONTE WEEKLY (a guide to things worth knowing, seeing and doing in California)

H. R. WARNER, Manager — CHESTER W. KELLEY, City Representative. Phone Kearny 4013

THE VENDOME SAN JOSE

Is the ideal objective point for the motorist. The accommodations are complete and the ride from either side of the bay is delightful. This hotel is unsurpassed in the West for the beauty of its environment and for those qualities which contribute to ease and comfort. H. W. LAKE, Manager.

Admission Day is on Friday, September 9th. That will be a good time to spend a few days at

ÆTNA SPRINGS

the charming resort in the hills of Napa County. Make your reservations now. Address **LEN D. OWENS, Proprietor, Aetna Springs, Napa County, Cal.**

HOTEL POTTER

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX San Francisco, August 13, 1910 No. 937

NORMA MITCHELL

Who plays a leading role in the comedy "Seven Days" at the Columbia Theater.

TOWN TALK

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A Job-Chaser at His Best

The thing most to be regretted about political strife is its tendency to make demons of men. We are bad enough at best; but when in the heat and dust of political contest men become thorough-paced sticklers for their passions and prejudices all the finer sentiments of human nature are extinguished. In their fury they attack their opponents tooth and nail, might and main, without scruple, without any regard to truth or justice, without remorse, without the faintest sense of the ugliness and enormity of their blind and implacable hatred. It never occurs to these impassioned partisans that men who do not think as they do have inherent dispositions common to the species; they insist that all who are not of their political faith must be hated and proscribed as though they belonged to another race of beings. This species of bigotry and intemperance when it is indulged in the warmth of one's espousal of an abstract idea or in passionate support of principle is detestable, but when it is the offspring of a selfish interest it is contemptible. The followers of a candidate for office who become uncharitable in their partisanship may be excusable on the theory that they have been carried away by their loyalty, but what can be said in defense of the candidate who goes about overflowing with gall and bitterness, resenting opposition to his interests with abuse and vilification, flaming with denunciation, serving up sliced and carbonadoed, a delicious morsel for the mob, everybody who attempts to dissuade the people from giving him honor, glory and a fat salary? Is the man who thus betrays the instincts and traits of the wild beast deserving of our confidence and esteem? Or should we regard him with contempt and detestation? A type of this class of arrogant politicians is running for Governor in this campaign. We allude to the Hon. Hiram Johnson, who entertained a mob in Los Angeles the other night with a tirade against an old man, who probably like the most of us has many sins to answer for, but who has done a few things that ought to entitle him, if not to respect and veneration, at least to immunity from the billingsgate of a job-chaser. General Harrison Gray Otis, the man vituperated by the splenetic standard-bearer of our elegant and high-toned reformers, vindicated his patriotism on the battlefields of his country long before the Hon. Hiram Johnson was dry behind the ears. And many years later when he had much to live for, when the luxuries of life were his to command, when he was surfeited with glory, and none but the noblest motives could have inspired the proferring of his services to his country, he again took up arms, crossed the seas to tropic climes and played the soldier's hard and hazardous part. At this time the Hon. Hiram Johnson was doing pot-house politics in Sacramento, and nothing was farther from his thoughts than the prospect of hazarding his hide on the altar of patriotism which he is now adorning with his dynamic personality. This is the patriot who eructated his invectives against General Otis in true Johnsonian fashion, thus: "The one blot upon the fame of Southern California, and the bar sinister on the escutcheon of Los Angeles is Harrison Grey Otis, a creature who is vile, infamous, degraded and putrescent. Here he sits in senile dementia, with gangrened heart and rotting brain, grimacing at every reform and chattering in impotent rage against decency and morality, while he is going down to his grave in snarling infamy." Charming language that, from the innermost soul of "decency and morality." Honored will California be with the author of those fine sentiments in the gubernatorial chair.

A Specimen of Partisan Fanaticism

For an illustration of the ridiculous extreme to which frenzied and impassioned partisanship is capable of going let us glance at an editorial in the Call of Saturday last on the subject of the scandal sprung in Washington by Senator Gore of Oklahoma. This gentleman being an insurgent is among the anointed who enjoy the inestimable advantage of having their utterances accepted with something of the reverence that is inspired by holy writ. But Senator Gore appears to have overrated his prerogative. At all events he was somewhat indiscreet in his uncharitable haste to place the brand of infamy on the brow of men in high station. It would be hard under the principles of ethics that obtained in polite and civilized society the world over before the Roosevelt era to find justification for Senator Gore's reflections on Vice-President Sherman and others. Those reflections were made on the authority of a man, who, according to Senator Gore's testimony, had offered him a bribe, and who, it is but reasonable to suppose if the Senator is to be believed, was desirous of giving him the impression that he would be in good and reputable company if he consented to sell his vote. How remarkable that the Senator who is an experienced politician and therefore presumably acquainted with the commonplace time-worn trick by which bribery is facilitated should have given credence to such testimony! How still more remarkable that he should have had the courage, not to say the indecency, to give it publicity! Having since learned that Vice-President Sherman was on his side in the matter of the contracts for the sale of Indian land, and thus becoming aware that the mean and cruel imputation to which he had gratuitously given currency was unfounded, he now asks that it be forgotten, at the same time informing us that he had never believed that Mr. Sherman was interested in the Indian contracts and that it was with the greatest reluctance that he had mentioned the Vice-President's name. Which plea in extenuation, in our opinion, is worse than none at all. If Senator Gore believed Mr. Sherman innocent, all the more reason for his not tarnishing that gentleman's reputation with the breath of scandal either with or without reluctance. We feel sorry for Senator Gore. Every man equipped with a conscience is to be pitied who does another a great wrong. And he is especially to be pitied if, occupying a high station, he betrays to the world coarse and brutal instincts. But these moral reflections are not to our purpose. We have discussed Senator Gore's conduct that it might be easier to appreciate the Call's indifference to facts and circumstances when the opportunity arose to smash one of the hated regulars. Unlike Senator Gore the editor of the Call cannot plead that he propagated calumny with reluctance. He cannot even truthfully affirm that he failed to perceive the worthlessness of Senator Gore's testimony, its hearsay character, its inherient viciousness in view of the source of the Senator's information. For he says that it is inconclusive "because it rests only on the word of one J. L. Hamon, an Oklahoma politician." Nevertheless he grasped with avidity and enthusiasm the opportunity to participate in the assassination of Vice-President Sherman's character. In furtherance of this enterprise he insists that a question of veracity between Gore and Hamon should be resolved in favor of the former, though what there has been in Gore's conduct to commend him to credence or respect he does not tell us. Thus is the public mind innoculated with a slow venom: "The Call would much regret to see Vice-President Sherman involved in any such scandal," but "the accusation is one that cannot be ignored." In the next breath he alludes to the testimony as "proof." Awkward malignity! how poorly thou dost ape philosophic impartiality! Why cannot the accusation be ignored? The reason is irresistible. It is because "The Vice-President is unfortunate in his political associations." Abandoned wretch! He doesn't associate with insurgents. Therefore he is a whited sepulchre. Therefore the presumption is against him. Give ear to our impeccable moralist and flawless logician: "He (Sherman) is affiliated in politics with men like Aldrich and Littauer. It is an unfortunate association, and while we do not doubt that Mr. Sherman will be able to clear himself, the necessity for a full inquiry is indicated, and it is to Mr. Sherman's interest that this course shall be pursued." Here we have partizan fanaticism carried to the nth. degree. The argument is clear and concise: when a man is not with you the presumption is against him whenever he is charged with crime: when a man is with you, the burden of proof is on the other fellow.

The Seat of Constructive Statesmanship

The news from Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota has kindled prophetic enthusiasm in the insurgent mind. "Battle Bob," the boisterous Bristow, the mettlesome Murdock and all the rest of the cantankerous regenerators have broken forth in hymns of joy and thanksgiving on the triumph of muckocracy in the hotbeds of hysteria, which they would have us believe is the undeniable precursor of the Millennium. Not hitherto have Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota been regarded as the pivotal States of the Union. Indeed, until the recent primaries, nobody ever thought of looking to any of these States for inspiration, nobody ever dreamt that in all three of them simultaneously would develop the unmistakable symptoms of the spiritual awakening of the nation. Rather to the contrary of anything akin to the present conception of the significance of the news from "Bleeding" Kansas and her sis-

er commonwealths was the notion that formerly prevailed regarding the inference that should be drawn from anything they might do. It was generally supposed that to these States had gravitated most of the half-baked philosophers of the world and that the various communities consisted of their disciples. This impression was due to the remarkable fertility of these States in isms and osophies and to the many eccentricities of behaviour by which they have contributed either to the gaiety or sadness of the rest of the country, with which they always have been at issue. Nobody has ever been able to expound the political metaphysics of the leaders of thought in Kansas or Nebraska. Men who have given some study to the temperament of the people of those States have not been able to throw much light on the subject. They only know that what doesn't quadrate with the curious theories that are propagated among them, and that in proportion as they are novel are accepted as the products of superior genius, is pronounced anathema. What may justify us now in suddenly turning to these people for light and inspiration, we have not been able to ascertain, but we surmise that it is because they have embraced insurgency. By the same token perhaps we may be able to do away with our insane asylums.

The Insurgent Propaganda

Notwithstanding the news from Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota we are of the opinion that the insurgents have good reason to be sanguine and elated over their prospects. For while we are aware that it is a fixed habit with Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota to be at issue with the rest of the country, we are also conscious of the susceptibilities of the masses and sensible of the potency of the subtle appeals that have been made to their passions and prejudices. Furthermore we are under no delusion respecting public opinion. We draw no fine distinction between public opinion and public clamor. The people are deluded through sophistries and falsehoods as well as through their emotions. The automata of passion, the Heliogabali of excess, from time immemorial they have been the victims of deception, the playthings of charlatanry. For them to ascertain just what their interests are it has frequently become necessary for experience to teach them that their affections have been trifled with. Now the people of this country have not yet experienced the insurgents in power. These wonderful reformers whose self-approbation has to themselves the appearance of a public judgment in their own favor; these Chautauqua magicians who are eager to put the government into their cauldron and with poisonous weeds and wild incantations regenerate and renovate the enfeebled body politic, are yet to be indulged to the limit of their incapacity. But they have certainly made considerable progress toward the conquest of the public mind. What precisely is the state of that mind we have yet to ascertain. What the state of that section of it is that throbs in Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota we knew long before the primaries. There the people have always believed that the country was going to the demnition bow-wows and that disaster could be averted by nothing short of an upheaval. No missionary work was required in those States. But the insurgent propaganda has been preparing the mind of the whole country for just such an upheaval as has been demanded by the calamity howlers of the mad belt. This is a thoroughly organized and richly dowered propaganda. Ostensibly hostile to the plutocracy, it is financed by the magnates of some of the most powerful of our corporations whose zeal for reform is far from inexplicable. With the expansion of our industrial interests has developed a keen rivalry among our financiers, and the battleground is the seat of government, the prize, control of the party in power. The leaders of insurgency, therefore, are nothing more than the puppets of one of the warring factions of our plutocracy; the muckraking journals are their subsidized handmaidens. A sordid quarrel, this that has set the country by the ears, but one that may have a tremendous influence on the destinies of the nation. For in making their conquest of the public mind and preparing it for insurgency the muckrakers have certainly created a widespread distrust of our institutions. Their one purpose has been to provoke dissatisfaction, impatience, unrest and a spirit of protest against everything and everybody, and undeniably their efforts have not been without success. It only remains to be seen whether the people while losing faith in their institutions have transferred it to such transparent mediocrities in the demagogic art as those vociferous statesmen who demand that of all men they alone be regarded as above suspicion.

Justice in the Crippen Cace

With what jealousy the fundamental principles of Anglo-Saxon liberty are guarded under the monarchical institutions of England may be perceived through the medium of the Crippen case. The study of that case we earnestly commend to those ardent republicans who believe that the people when they have a hold on the reins of government can always be depended upon to safeguard their liberties. Earnestly also de we commend the study of the case to those zealous champions of society who would reform the criminal code by adopting certain features of the British system of justice with a view to making it more difficult for a guilty man to escape. Some time ago we suggested to these gentlemen that while the features of the British system which they favor are excellent it would not be wise to adopt them unless certain other features were also adopted. The point that we sought to make was that while it is desirable to make it more difficult for a guilty man to escape it is most undesirable to make it easier for the State to convict one who is innocent. And this we maintained would be the result if we broadened the discretion of trial judges without removing those judges as far from public clamor and political influence as are the judges of England. And now that the Crippen case has come to our attention let us take cognizance of certain inviolable principles designed to safeguard the innocent which it serves to exemplify, and the violation of which is of daily occurrence in this country. On Dr. Crippen's arrival in Canada, a fugitive from England, he was allowed by law fifteen days' time in which to employ counsel and combat extradition proceedings. In this country it is not unusual for a man to be arrested in one State and kidnaped by the authorities from another. Innocent men have been frequently transported surreptitiously by the officers of the law from one State to another, and subjected to hardships and cruelties. Innocent men have been taken from the arms of their friends and thrown into the clutches of their enemies. Another illustration of the difference between the American and the British idea of justice was afforded by the conduct of the Scotland Yard detective in charge of the Crippen case. He had very little to say to the prisoners. Correspondents of American newspapers wanted to know when the prisoners were to be given the "third degree." And great was their astonishment when they were told that this species of medieval cruelty was prohibited by English law and never practiced by English policemen. The "third degree" among our police authorities is the most cherished of American institutions. And so effective is it for the purposes for which it is employed, whether the subject be innocent or guilty, that we cannot understand why anybody should think it necessary to facilitate the work of prosecuting officers.

Perspective Impressions

Alden Anderson appears to be the only candidate with faith in the intelligence of the people.

Is there a single newspaper reader who still pins his faith to the despatches regarding the Elkins-d'Abruzzi romance?

The insurgents in Nicaragua are as tireless in claiming victories as the insurgents in the United States.

The distinction between Buddhism and Shintoism seems to be a mystery to the murder-mystery reporters.

Tuesday's sun would shine more brightly for most of us if we did not know that another campaign was coming hard on the heels of this one.

The Massachusetts preacher who predicted baseball in Heaven neglected to tell us whether it will be permissible to cuss the umpire.

Will the Boy Kings of the Peninsula have to go to Canossa?

Will the job-chasers who love the peepul bow gracefully to the popular verdict?

Having failed in his attempt to asperse the character of the Vice-President Senator Gore is now making unkind remarks about the Choctaw Indians. Before long he may be reviving that scandal about Queen Elizabeth.

Giuseppe Cadenasso, His Art

By Hortense Russell

Let us speak for a moment or so of Giuseppe Cadenasso and the mysterious, elusive spirit of nature which his wizard brush transfers to canvas. No other artist has painted the eucalyptus with more delicacy or grace, and yet with so much truth. He has put on canvas these spectral trees whose ghostly leaves make silver shadows through the fog. He has made them sister to the misty air in which they thrive, and we leave his canvas with the feeling that he has given us the very essence of their wistful moods.

But Cadenasso does not always dwell in dampness. Though his fogs wet our faces and we yearn for the unattainable with the melancholy trees, he is too much the son of Italy to dwell long in cool grey places.

Born in Genoa, the city of great navigators, the home of Paganini of the magic violin and the birthplace of Nicolo Barabino, painter of "Colombo derided before the court of Salamanca," he has brought from his native city the Gift of Color. He attains glowing sunsets with the same facility as he achieves dull mists, and the same trees seen by the amber glow of the setting sun emit the last warm breath of dying day.

Cadenasso has struck a new note. Like Rostand he has shown us the beauty of the commonplace.

"In the future," says Cadenasso, "art students from all over the world will come here to study the beauties which we have overlooked. The beauties around the growing San Francisco are like a dream of life which cannot be conceived, so hidden that to the untrained eye they pass unnoticed. The growing consciousness that we pass by many a landscape not unfit to paint is increasing the number of men who find inspiration in their own back yards."

Here, at home, Cadenasso has found subjects that would give a poet inspiration for eternal sonnets. In his "Summer," a study in blue and gold, we see the seared brown foothills of Leona Heights transformed to loveliness by a summer sunset. He makes of our own country an enchanted land. He forces us to recognize what, hundreds of times, we have looked at with unseeing eyes. The parched grass that in the glaring light of day clothes the hills in a garment of unsightly tan is transfigured by the last rays of the sun into a golden mantle. The hill in the foreground is touched with rosy gold that slowly pales as we climb up into the purple shadows of a leafy gorge. Here we linger awhile with that sense of infinite peace that we always long for when we read that line of Dante, "This way he goes who goes in quest of peace." We hesitate, not knowing whether or not to descend into the shelter of the dusky dell. One look at the sky forces a decision. Its violet blue, the same tone as the shadows in the trees, will shortly fade to grey, and the spangled indigo of a summer's night will overtake us. No! Better to watch the vapors rise from the scented earth, and go to our homes with the colors of that still evening clearly defined upon our retinas, that we may see it in our mind's eye through the gloomy winter.

This picture is full of the feeling of mystery, but not of sadness. It gives us the smiling face of nature, the beneficent goddess, and yet—the alluring gorge lies full of undiscovered secrets. It is a picture to live with, a companion in our loneliness, a poem of peace. Though the canvas measures only 40 by 60 inches, the masterful handling of tone gives one the feeling of space and of great distance. It is a simple subject treated simply. Atmosphere is portrayed, and nothing else.

Cadenasso is like Claud Monet; it is the spirit of the thing that he wishes to express. A photographer could give us the outline of the hills. In a woman who has charmed us it is the smile, the quaint gesture, a particular note in her voice, some fleeting trick of expression that is gone almost before we name it, that interprets her to us and makes her live in our memories long after she is gone. And so it is with nature. It is not by every rock, every leaf, every tiny blade of grass that she is familiar to us; but by that mysterious quality of spirit that make her the ever changing but eternal mother.

Though Cadenasso came here when he was but nine years old and through circumstances has never been able to travel, still he is essentially Italian, and like other artists from his native country, he goes to Dante for much of his inspiration.

In his Vision of Dante one feels that his treatment is even more weird than that of Gustave Dore. In each one feels man's subordination to nature. But in Dore's picture man has a chance to grow and overcome while Cadenasso's conception impresses one with a sense of fate. He makes us feel, by the small slinking figure of Dante faintly discernible in the gloom beside the lake, that man is but an atom groping weakly in a limitless expanse. The deep lake in the foreground mocks at him, the towering trees in the background o'ershadow him, the angry sky intimidates him with a foreboding of coming storm. In this picture the artist has caught the essence of medievalism, and we are taken with Dante into a realm of mystery of which he says:

> "In the midway of this our mortal life,
> I found me in a gloomy wood, astray."

The illustrative element of the picture is remarkable, yet the decorative and pictorial qualities, the intense feeling, the sombre yet rich coloring, will give it especial value as long as the mystery of nature continues to haunt the heart of man.

California is fortunate that Cadenasso's limited means have prevented him from studying abroad. Had he gone the same road as the rest of the art world we would have lost a painter of originality and genius. Never for a moment does Cadenasso cater to the popular taste. Though he has criticism to combat, like all originals, he continues to give of his best and by aiming high he has won for himself a permanent place in the world of art.

Correspondence

On the Contrary, It Is Quite Ordinary

To the Editor of Town Talk—Dear Sir: Last week the editor of the Call gave us an editorial in which he made fun of our library board for deciding that one of the Pansy books was not a good book for our children to read. He even said the board showed "erratic idiosyncrasy" which may not be as bad as it sounds. And yet in the very first sentence of his editorial the editor confessed that he knew nothing about the Pansy books. Now I would like to ask you, is not this a most extraordinary way for an editor to act—confessing his ignorance of a subject and then condemning those who know something about it?

Very sincerely,

—A Palo Altan.

An Academic Question

Editór Town Talk—Sir: What is your opinion about Mr. A. A. Moore's remark that he was practicing law when Judge Lawlor was "flapping a towel in the corner of a prize ring"? I have heard several discussions of the matter in this town. One gentleman who is regarded as quite an authority on ethical questions says that it is unjustifiable to sneer at a man on account of his past life only when he has shown that he has put whatever was discreditable behind him. He argues that if a man has improved his circumstances and won prestige without deserving it; that if he has attained a position which is in itself deserving of respect and through which he seeks to command a respect of which it is evident from his conduct he is unworthy, it may not be improper to inquire whether he has divorced himself from traits peculiar to his early calling. The gentleman who expresses these views is inclined to defend Mr. Moore. He declares that Judge Lawlor's behaviour was not above that of a hanger-on of a prize-ring camp when in answer to a polite request politely made by a reputable attorney he gave utterance to an insulting remark. What are your views in this connection?

Sacramento, August 7.

Yours truly,

—L. F. R.

(We do not feel competent to throw any light on this abstruse question.—Editor Town Talk.)

A Fellow Feeling Between Cities

Editor Town Talk—Sir: I was a little surprised to find in the Call the other day an editorial calling attention to the fact that New Orleans "is not harmonious or united in the endeavor to secure the location of the Panama-Pacific exposition in that city." By way of proof the Call quotes the New Orleans Daily States which has been scoring its contemporaries for representing Louisiana as "a corrupt and ring-ridden State, in which the people are enslaved and morality is at a low ebb." The Daily States declares that such exposures at this time are not calculated to win the favor of Congress. It occurs to me that nevertheless San Francisco has no advantage over New Orleans in the matter of harmony on public questions. Newspaper roasts on San Francisco are almost of daily occurrence, and we are told by certain papers that are generously patronized by your damphool merchants that the State is ring-ridden and that to elevate its moral tone we must elect to the gubernatorial office a certain flamboyant individual who has gone out of his way to hurl insults at the President, who from all accounts is San Francisco's friend. If San Francisco regards the Fair as of premier importance may it not be advisable for her to decide to let well enough alone in preference to taking a kick at the President by bestowing honor on the only man who is capable of uplifting this glorious but machine-ridden State?

Oakland, August 6.

Very truly yours,

—Francis Bolger.

An Astounding Financial Scheme

Comprising Details of the Transcontinental Railroad Project of the Pearson Syndicate and Some Facts about the Personality and Career of the Soldier of Fortune Who Planned It

By Robert McTavish

It is only a short step from success to failure big financial undertakings. Some of the gantic enterprises successfully put through by e late Mr. Harriman just escaped being monuental failures. Because they had happy conmmation their author was acclaimed a wizard the money market. If they had turned out herwise he would have been scoffed at. In e world of finance it is unquestionably logical judge an undertaking by its outcome—to conmn it if it fails, to approve it if it succeeds. ut nevertheless there is an amount of daring, mental capacity, of executive ability and sheer rd work expended on schemes which fail that ould receive its meed of fame. Because the st laid plans slip a cog is no reason why the anner should be deprived of recognition. All il, therefore, to Percival Farquhar, a financial nius who failed!

Percival Farquhar, of London, Paris, New York, io de Janeiro and other cities, was the brains d imagination of the defunct Pearson Syndite. The Pearson Syndicate is a recent corpse d not until its obsequies had been performed ss than two weeks ago by Kuhn, Loeb and Comny did our financiers know that Percival Farhar animated it. They have not yet recovered om the shock which Percival gave to their uggish systems. Not that Farquhar was a recker. Far from it. He had every respect for e properties to which he turned his attention. e wouldn't have hurt a hair of their heads, so speak. He simply wanted to absorb enough f them to make a transcontinental railroad sysm from the Atlantic to the Pacific. If he had cceeded he would have been sublime; as it is e is a wonder.

Dr. F. S. Pearson was the nominal head of the earson Syndicate. Dr. Pearsoon, however, was mere figurehead. He is an American engineer ho stands very high in the estimation of Brith and Canadian financiers on account of his any successful deals in Spanish-American railads and other corporations, operations which ave made both Dr. Pearson and his financial iends in Britain and Canada very wealthy. Tord the end of last year the Pearson Syndicate egan operations in this country by buying eavily of Rock Island securities. Their next ove was to invest in the Lehigh Valley road. ow the Lehigh runs from New York to Buffalo nd the Rock Island runs from Chicago to Denr. It may have been that Dr. Pearson and his ssociates, chief among whom was Percival Farhar, first conceived the idea of bridging the ap between Buffalo and Chicago. In all likelihood it was Farquhar who conceived that idea. ertainly it was he who expanded that idea into n inspiration. The inspiration was nothing less han a transcontinental road from New York to an Francisco.

Pearson and Farquhar had been elected diectors of Rock Island and it was in that capacty that they bought into Lehigh. But when they nfolded the ambitious project that had sprung rom the brain of Farquhar the other directors f Rock Island gasped and turned it down. So he Pearson Syndicate went it alone in their ther operations. First of all they bridged the ap between Buffalo and Chicago by buying an nterest in Wabash. From Denver to the Pacific oast is an immense stretch but the brains of the syndicate was not dismayed. The best available route was by the Denver and Rio Grande which owns two-thirds of the stock of the recently completed Western Pacific. But forty per cent of the stock of the Denver and Rio Grande is owned by the Missouri Pacific, so that in order to acquire substantial influence in Denver it was necessary to acquire substantial influence in Missouri Pacific.

It is not known just how far the investments directed by Percival Farquhar proceeded, but his plan, embracing as it did stock of the Lehigh, Wabash, Rock Island, Missouri Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande and Western Pacific, represented a mileage of 19,377 and capital stock to the value of $484,000,000. The exact amount of cold cash invested will probably never be known, but authoritative estimates place it in the neighborhood of $50,000,000. Seemingly the syndicate holdings were amply protected in the early part of the year. Stocks and bonds were pledged on loans made by New York and London bankers but the margins on these loans were sufficiently wide to provide for any but abnormal and extraordinary fluctuations in the security markets. Unfortunately extraordinary depression of the security market was just what took place and the bankers began calling for additional collateral. The syndicate could only meet the demand by cutting down its holdings. The market was a bad one for unloading and liquidation was accomplished only at great sacrifices. The calls of the bankers persisted and members of the syndicate evinced an unwillingness to stand the gaff, so the syndicate collapsed. When the smoke of the battle cleared away, Kuhn, Loeb and Company and its London connections had so many railroad securities that they hardly knew what to do with them and the Pearson Syndicate was a corpse.

The syndicate had held about 950,000 shares of railroad stock representing cash payments of about $50,000,000. But the figures only hint at the magnitude and audacity of the undertaking. In the course of the development of the scheme the adventurers must perforce have encountered every big group of financiers and most of the powerful railroad systems in the United States. In securing control of Rock Island they must have had a bitter contest with Judge Moore and D. G. Reid, men who in at least one bitter fight got the best of Harriman. In developing Lehigh Valley according to their plans they must have incurred the bitter hostility of the Reading, Jersey Central, Lackawanna and Erie. In giving Wabash an outlet to the coast they would have had a joyous battle with the New York Central system on one side and the Pennsylvania on the other, to say nothing of the other trunk lines like Baltimore and Ohio. In the West they threw down the gauntlet first to the Goulds, from whom they proposed to take their choicest possessions. They disdained the power of James J. Hill, who doesn't want any transcontinental system while he controls the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington. Finally they recked not of the wishes of the richest of all systems, Union Pacific, with which they proposed to open a sharp struggle, nor did they seem to take into the reckoning the bankers for the Union Pacific and Pennsylvania, Kuhn, Loeb and Company, into whose hands the syndicate finally fell

As the audacity of the venture loomed up more boldly it became known for the first time that the venturesome one of the syndicate leaders was not Dr. Pearson, the celebrated engineer and builder, but Percival Farquhar, generally supposed to have been a dull English follower of the brilliant engineer. It was he not Dr. Pearson that supplied the imagination, and one of the bankers who dealt with him declares that his imagination was astounding. Farquhar is a native born American, a college man and a club man who in his early days was a Tammany Assemblyman, Wall Street speculator and man about town, and later a soldier of fortune in South America, a promoter of South American enterprises, and finally now a capitalist of France, Brazil, England, the United States and the world generally, with headquarters in Paris. When his name first came out in connection with the transcontinental venture no one recognized him as the Farquhar who left New York twelve years ago. Monte Cristo on his reappearance was no more known to his early associates.

In South America Farquhar had a wonderful success, so wonderful that he is in high repute with bankers of Paris, who are known everywhere as the world's most conservative and cautious financiers. Some of the Brazil companies under his direction are the Southern Brazil Lumber Company, the Madeira-Mamora Railway, the Port of Para Company, the Sorocabana Railway and the Bahia Tramway, Light and Power. The Port of Para Company was one of the most singular. It planned the construction of a new port on an estuary of the Amazon with immense docks, deeply dredged harbors and railroads to save time in transportation to Rio de Janeiro. Dr. Pearson became associated with Farquhar in his South American business. The banker who noted that Farquhar had the most astounding of all imaginations noted also that he had remarkable power in impressing his ideas upon others. "He is erect," said this banker, "of soldierly carriage, and has as fine an address as I have ever seen in a human being. His appearance almost convinces you before he has uttered a word, but when is added to this a knowledge of men and of the world, a broad cosmopolitanism, a frank and candid manner and a rare facility of expression you have the most persuasive person one could meet." Moreover, the banker added, he is a man of great ability, and though in this case intrepidity overcame prudence, his plans are very carefully thought out. Paris bankers gave the highest endorsements of him to bankers with whom he dealt in New York. So sanguine was Farquhar of the success of his American undertaking that he had no more than begun the purchase of the stock in the roads he and Dr. Pearson sought to acquire before he bought costly residences in Paris and New York. The house he purchased in Paris was that owned by Rudolph Kann, possessor of the famous art collection which is one of the marvels of the Old World. In New York he bought a place in Fifth avenue, a corner on the block south of Carnegie's.

The great scheme of the Pearson Syndicate failed, but both Pearson and Farquhar remain men of great wealth and unimpaired prestige. They are not to be the dictators of American railroading but they have added a thrilling chapter to the history of American financial romance. And that is no unworthy achievement.

Eccentric

By Arthur Schnitzler (From the German)

Last night I was sitting in the cafe when suddenly somebody behind me said: "Ah, never—never again!"

I needn't have turned round; it was Gus. He was as handsome and trig as ever. With the extraordinary grace for which I have always silently envied him he sat down at my little table, opposite to me, without shedding the light overcoat that was just hanging over one shoulder, pulled the round, black, stiff little hat—about which more anon—down over his forehead, and called a waiter, who was leaning against the billiard-table reading a paper. It was half-past two in the morning, in May, and we were the last people in the place.

The waiter stepped up quickly. "Good evening, Herr von Witte."

"Good evening nothing—good Lord!—no merry words for me. Something to eat and drink."

"'Right, sir, 'right. A demi-tasse, black? A cognac?"

Gus gazed sombrely at the waiter. "You lose," he said, "you lose. Bring me two sardines, two soft eggs in a hard glass, one ham sandwich and a bottle of beer."

The waiter disappeared. Gus took the paper from my hand and flung it upon another table. "I'd like you to take notice that I'm here."

"I notice it," I replied lightly. "Whence so late?"

"Whence?" said Gus, and gave me a doleful, devilish look. "A question I would never put to anyone at three in the morning, unless he happened to be in dinner clothes. But you are, and always will be, a bounder—yes," he added, giving a very fair imitation of one of our most popular comedians, "a bounder, a bounder."

I replied nothing, took a paper, and read awhile. Suddenly a curious warmth emanated from the sheet, and presently a review of Weinberger's new operetta began to glow and to smolder, and the tip of a burning cigarette appeared in the centre. But I only smiled slightly; so accustomed was I, through years of close association with Gus, to similar and usually much brighter tricks.

"Care for a bit of advice?" he asked suddenly.

"De-lighted," I answered politely.

Gus looked full at me and said sharply and clearly: "Anything, my boy, understand me, anything, except an eccentric chanteuse!"

"Of course, of course," said I.

"Anything," repeated Gus—"flower girls, ladies from Roumania traveling alone, piccolo players, chimney-sweeps' brides, tragediennes—anything, my boy, but no eccentrics!"

I gave him a ready nod. The waiter brought the order, and Gus began to eat and drink. But after the first taste of the beer he went on: "For with such creatures you're helpless, that's the awful truth. Let me explain. You discover your next best friend trying to steal your sweetheart; well, you simply challenge him; if he's a mere acquaintance you shoot him on the spot; if a perfect stranger, unless he's some howling swell, you simply give him a good licking. All these are cases where one knows what to do, because one is dealing with normal persons. But the things I have had to suffer from the first moment I saw and loved Mademoiselle Kitty de la Rosiere, up to this evening—"

"Good night," I said, and got up.

"Oh," cried Gus, "waiter, bar the door."

"Certainly, right away," said the waiter, who was almost as witty as Gus, as he jumped to the door and barred it.

"Sit down, my boy," said Gus. "I'll tell you a story. A story—" He gave a burlesque imitation of Irving in "The Bells," "to sear the very marrow in your bones. Les amours de Monsieur Auguste von Witte et de la tres jolie Kitty de la Rosiere. Henry, a Havana!" He leaned into his corner, rested his elbow on the window-ledge; the round, black, stiff little hat, about which more anon, was still on his head, the coat still on his shoulders, and he looked more interesting than ever. I was very sleepy, and nothing but the hope that my friend would tell me something thrilling kept me awake.

"She deceived me," he began.

"Ah!" said I, pleasantly moved.

"You will not suppose me so silly as to tell you that as if it were anything remarkable. You imagine that I was prepared for it; yet, at first, I hoped it might not happen. In that detail, by the way, I have reached great facility. I never visit my friends of the fair sex"—Gus has a trick, at times, of using some of the old school phrases—"at unexpected hours, I never read the letters that I casually find on the table, I immediately beat a rapid retreat from any public room where I may happen to hear their names on a stranger's lips, and if in spite of all these precautions I observe a thing or two, I simply don't believe it. But every precaution failed in the case of Kitty. Do you remember Little Pluck?"

"Certainly. Odious little beast."

"Kitty appears not to have thought so. I must premise that for an entire fortnight I was unspeakably happy with her. I used to drop around every evening after the performance. She always received me with the greatest cordiality. On that very evening there had been no other arrangement."

"On what evening?"

"The evening of Little Pluck's debut. The odious little beast, two and a quarter feet high, aged eighteen or fifty-nine. I walk in upon Kitty, as usual, sharp on time; whom do I find? Little Pluck, paying court to her. I was speechless. Although a mistake was practically out of the question, I waited for some sort of explanatory word from her—as, for instance, 'You misjudge.' But she never said the word. She looked at me with very large eyes, and spoke the never-to-be-forgotten words: 'Isn't it funny?' In the first instant, so deeply rooted are our instincts, my hand twitched; but when I looked at Little Pluck, that utterly ridiculous object—more ridiculous in that moment than words can suggest—my rage disappeared, and I told myself: 'You can neither kick a dwarf, nor yet can you fight a duel with him.' I simply took up Kitty's cue, said 'Very funny, very funny!' nodded, smiled, and went."

"So that's what happened today?"

"Today? No, that was two months ago. I forgave her. And for a few weeks we were very happy."

"Did Little Pluck play out his engagement?" I asked, smiling sardonically.

"I understand your insulting insinuation," replied Gus. "But I can assure you that Little Pluck, although he appeared for another month at Ronacher's Music Hall, was never again received by Kitty save in my presence. And on the evening of his last appearance I even gave Little Pluck a little supper in Kitty's rooms, and although he was as tight as a drum, he behaved like a book on manners, so that I allowed Kitty to give him a farewell kiss. Next morning he left for Trieste; we saw him off at the station, and Kitty cried. I wasn't sorry he went. But as you know, the Ronacher program changes."

"Oh!" said I.

The expression on my face at that moment may not have been over-flattering for Gus, since he threw a bread-roll at me—only by way of merry quip, of course, yet the quip had anger in it. While I put the roll into the bread-tray, Gus continued

"The place of Little Pluck on the program was filled by a number that made a genuine sensation. The foxy management—may they be boiled in oil!—engaged the Two Darlings, two giants from Tibet, the biggest brothers ever seen."

"Two!" cried I, without meaning anything in particular. But Gus must have misunderstood me, for he called me a brute.

"Still," he added, "you are on the right track. On the evening the Two Darlings made their first bow to the public I called, as usual, on Kitty. Why should I multiply words? I found only one of the two giants, but that was quite enough for me."

"For you?" I said, with such a cynical expression that I astonished even myself.

Gus glowered at me, then got up suddenly and shaped his lips to a fluent curse. Still, belonging, as you must have noticed, to the very best society, he controlled himself, sat down again, and continued, with something of resignation in his tone. "Kitty was cool, as always. The giant grinned at me, and at first seemed rather embarrassed. When he saw how cool Kitty was, however, he took the merry view of the matter, brought out a hearty laugh, which sounded like far-off thunder, and said to me: 'Good evening, sir. I am very glad to meet you. What can I do for you?' I'll not deny that I came very near exploding, but just in time I remembered the astonishing tricks I had seen only two hours before; those Two Darlings had lifted seven men at once into the air, had broken bars of iron and played ball with weights of a hundred pounds or so. So I suppressed my misgivings and measured Kitty with a look that she doubtless misread. For, instead of making excuses, she said, with that indescribable calmness of hers: 'You know, dearest, I don't understand a single word he says.' You'll allow that was a bit too thick, even for a man with more patience than I. My blood boiled; I felt that this scene was bound to have a horrible ending, and I left, without a word of good-bye."

"Churl!" said I.

"When I called on Kitty next day," Gus went on, without noticing my reproof, "she gave me as gay a greeting as ever. I had too much consideration to touch on the painful scene of the day before, and Kitty appeared to have forgotten it. Perhaps she imagined she had dreamed it—how do I know? The one thing sure is—so made of riddles are women!—that she loved me more than ever that day. That very evening I was in a box at Ronacher's again. The Two Darlings came on, and as they were so alike that one could not possibly tell them apart I had not the least idea which of the two I had met at Kitty's. I fancy even Kitty herself has never been quite certain

(Continued on Page 23.)

The Spectator

A Union Labor Exaction

Every once in a while I have occasion to record an example of the exactions of union labor. It is probable that none of the instances I have given were quite as typical as that to which my attention has just been called. The two janitors of the Hall of Justice in Eddy street were in the habit of devoting about twenty minutes every Saturday morning to the disinfecting of the floors and corridors of the building. This was done by means of carbolic acid and other chemicals combined with elbow grease. In twenty minutes the two workers gave the floors a vigorous swabbing which assisted materially in sweetening the atmosphere of the police courts and other rooms. Recently the painters' union discovered what the two janitors were doing and registered a loud objection. It was pointed out that the work which the two janitors were doing was not janitors' work but painters' work. What was the result? Simply this—five painters are now employed every Saturday to paint the floors with disinfecting mixtures and what the two janitors did in twenty minutes it takes the high-priced painters all day to accomplish.

When a Judge Lays Aside His Dignity

Judge Lawlor's indiscreet display of partisan prejudice in the Calhoun case is not without precedent as one may learn from almost any of the numerous histories of the bar and biographies of eminent lawyers. Nor is the resentment of an insult from the bench without precedent. Indeed there is very high authority sanctioning prompt retaliation when a lawyer is brutally and wantonly insulted by a hooligan of the judiciary. A notable instance of such retaliation occurred in the life of John Philpot Curran, the Irish orator. The circumstances are related by James A. L. Whittier in his memoir to Curran's speeches as follows:

"In some instances, it is true, where the case on trial had a political aspect, the judges forgot to be impartial, and allowed their prejudices to lead them into displays of feeling towards counsel, not always creditable to themselves or productive of satisfactory results. This was especially true in the early part of Curran's career, but he made himself respected and feared ere long, and was freed from unpleasantnesses of this kind. It is related of him that, in one of his first cases argued before a Judge Robinson, who had won an uneviable notoriety as an anonymous pamphleteer, he said that he had never met the law as laid down by his lordship in any book in his library. 'That may be, sir,' said the judge contemptuously, 'but I suspect that your library is very small.' The young barrister, roused by the sneer at his circumstances, replied that true it was his library might be small, but he thanked Heaven that among his books there were none of the 'wretched publications of the frantic pamphleteers of the day. I find it more instructive my Lord to study good works than to compose bad ones; my books may be few, but the title-pages give me the writers' names; my shelf is not disgraced by any of such rank absurdity that their very authors are ashamed to own them.' He was here interrupted by the judge, who said, 'Sir, you are forgetting the respect which you owe to the dignity of the judicial character.' 'Dignity!' exclaimed Curran; 'my Lord upon that point I shall cite you a case from a book of some authority, with which you are perhaps not unacquainted. A poor Scotchman, upon his arrival in London, thinking himself insulted by a stranger, and imagining that he was the stronger man, resolved to resent the affront, and, taking off his coat, delivered it to a bystander to hold; but having lost the battle he turned to resume his garment, when he discovered that unfortunately he had lost that also; that the trustee of his habiliments had decamped during the affray. So my Lord when the person who is invested with the dignity of the judgment-seat lays it aside for a moment to enter into a disgraceful personal contest, it is in vain, when he is worsted in the encounter, that he seeks to resume it—it is in vain that he endeavors to shelter himself behind an authority which he has abandoned.'"

Lawlor and Robinson Contrasted

Now Judge Robinson, unlike Judge Lawlor, did not avail himself of his prerogative. Yet Judge Robinson did not give Curran so much provocation as Judge Lawlor gave the attorneys in the Calhoun case. Judge Robinson merely sneered at Curran's library, and he gave the attorney the privilege of retorting. Judge Lawlor sneered at Stanley Moore's methods of practicing law. He intimated that Moore was in the habit of resorting to the press to accomplish what he could not accomplish in court. And this he did after making a part of the records of the court a document that was clearly intended for publication and for nothing else. There was nothing in that document of a judicial character. It was fabricated of surmises, innuendoes, suspicions and gossip, none of which was borne out by evidence and some of which were baldly at variance with facts in possession of the court. It can be properly characterized as nothing but a raw piece of scandal intended for popular consumption. And after handing it out for the press Judge Lawlor gratuitously insulted the attorney who asked leave to reply and then committed him to jail for daring to exercise a fundamental right. Judge Robinson did not go that far. When John Philpot Curran ended his parable Judge Robinson said: "If you say another word, sir, I'll commit you."

"If your Lordship should do so," said Curran "we shall both of us have the consolation of reflecting that I am not the worst thing your Lordship has committed."

And still the judge restrained himself. But it is reported by the author of the memoir that Judge Robinson afterwards sought to induce the bench to deprive Curran of his gown, and received so little encouragement that he thought it prudent to proceed no further in the affair.

First Summer Girl—He dances beautifully, but he hadn't been here a week before he was engaged to be married.

Second Summer Girl—Ah! He two-steps better than he side-steps.

Frank Mulgrew's Luck

Frank L. Mulgrew, Call reporter and Bohemian clubman, has just done a bit of writing which will net him at least $50,000. "Mul," as he is known to the confraternity of the pad and pencil, has written neither a novel nor a play: he has made his fortune in a much simpler manner—by inditing a letter. As it is not often that the writing of a letter brings a man $50,000 the story of Mulgrew's luck is worth telling. Mulgrew is as well known among the newspapermen as his father, John Mulgrew, the proprietor of Mark West Springs, is among the landowners of northern California. It is doubtful, however, if any of "Mul's" friends knew a few weeks ago that he owned a third interest in a mine. The fact was not of particular importance until Mudgrew wrote a letter about the mine and then it became a fact of golden promise. When the correspondence started by that letter had been brought to a conclusion Mulgrew was the richest newspaper reporter in the city.

The Letter to Stokes

Some time ago Mulgrew made the acquaintance of relatives of F. A. Stokes of Minneapolis and New York, a promoter and fiscal agent. Taking advantage of this fact he sat down and wrote Stokes a letter of six typewritten pages. This letter contained the history of the Little Climax mine situated six miles from Jackson in Amador County. Mulgrew told Stokes that the Little Climax was "not a prospect, nor a mere hole in the ground, but a real California gold mine that has been tried and proven." He told how it had been discovered by Mexicans in the late sixties, worked by an arastra and other crude devices and made to yield rich yellow gold. He told how afterwards it fell into the hands of an old man who erected a little stamp mill and drove a fifty-foot shaft on the main ledge. "When he wanted a sack of flour," wrote Mulgrew, "he went into the mine and took out $100. He then went to Jackson, purchased the flour and spent the remaining $98 for whiskey. It was a natural treasury, burglar-proof and convenient."

The Mine's Later History

Mulgrew went on to state that the Little Climax fell into other hands; that the new owners spent $30,000 on it and mined and milled about 2,000 tons of ore that assayed $10 a ton, the working expense being $2.50 a ton. He described how one owner went to Germany on a pleasure trip and died there; and how the others, "scared at the fine body of ore" they had struck, went to Germany to buy out the dead man's heirs. Then the earthquake came along and owing to the ground movement the main shaft caved in and the mine filled with water. Mulgrew acquired an interest in the Little Climax while he was at the University of California. The other owners are E. C. Ambrose of the well known grocery firm in Oakland and Dr. P. Aiken of Jackson. Mulgrew told Stokes that the owners wanted $5,000 to pump out the water and $50,000 to sink the shaft and he asked the financier to get him the money. "Like all other

good Americans," he wrote, "we are somewhat in a hurry to eat our cake. I for one am willing to take half of the loaf of sweet now."

The Letter Made a Hit

This was not a letter of the hackneyed kind that reaches promoters and financiers with every mail. It was breezy, picturesque and it made a big hit with Stokes. He sent out an agent to investigate what Mulgrew had stated, found everything as represented and organized the Gold King Mine and Milling Company to buy the Little Climax. The price ran into six figures and Mulgrew's share is not less than $50,000. The name of the mine will be changed to the Gold King and $150,000 will be spent on development work. Although the mine has only been worked on the surface it is estimated that about $100,000 has been taken out and it is said that it is going to prove an unusually rich property. I believe that Chief of Police Martin is interested in the property now. Having acquired his "loaf of sweet" Mulgrew is thinking of taking a leisurely trip to Europe to perfect his varied and curious knowledge of mankind.

In her trim little bathing suit she sat on the white sand.

"I adore intelligence," she cried.

"So do I," said he. "All the same, though, beauty and intellect never go together."

"And do you think me intellectual?" she faltered.

"No," he confessed frankly.

With a faint flush she murmured: "Flatterer."

The Death of Charlie Schultz

Word comes from Hamburg that Charlie Schultz is dead. Thus is severed another of the few remaining links that bind the old San Francisco to the new. Schultz was one of the best known of our elder musicians. He was the first leader of the orchestra of the old California theater which made theatrical history that will never be forgotten. Barton Hill, Madame Juda, Mestayer, McCullough, Barrett, Booth and the rest of those old-time stars of the stage were his close friends and many a good story could he tell of their ups and downs. During the Vigilante days Schultz was a member of the Volunteer Fire Department and like many others of that sturdy band fire-fighting was a passion with him. As a musician Schultz ranked very high, having been a pupil of the celebrated Louis Spohr. He was on a visit in Germany when death overtook him.

Tully's New Play

Dick Tully started East a few days ago with a play which, he confided to some of his friends, is "the greatest show in the world." It is called "The Bird of Paradise" and will be produced by the New Theater. Tully has already received $1,000 and has made a good contract with the New Theater people. What the theme of "The Bird of Paradise" may be is still a secret and certainly the title is hardly a revealing one. Dick Tully has made a great deal of money out of "The Rose of the Rancho," but not nearly as much as David Belasco who carpentered the play into shape. Another play of his, "Cupid the Cow Punch" was produced at Ye Liberty Playhouse in Oakland some time ago, but I have not heard of it since. It was crude but contained excellent material. I recall an act in which the denizens of Carmel were satirized which was particularly amusing.

"The Cave Man"

For the thirty-third time the midsummer high jinks of the Bohemian Club has come and gone and another remarkable achievement has been added to a list of which Bohemia may well be proud. This year it was Charles K. Field who wrote the grove play, his work being entitled "The Cave Man." In the list of our poets Field's name has not a conspicuous place, a condition for which there seems to be only one reason; namely, that Field has not seen fit to make the pursuit of poetical inspiration the main business of his life. Those who have seen Field's occasional pieces know that it has been his privilege to breathe the atmosphere of the sacred mount and with that knowledge they will eagerly welcome the opportunity to acquaint themselves with the text of "The Cave Man." For in the recently enacted grove play Field has not fallen short of expectations. He has performed most worthily a difficult task. He has flung his mind and his imagination back across the abysm of the centuries and has depicted for us the prehistoric man, the creature well nigh unintelligible to us who lived in a cave, felled his prey with a rock, tore the quivering flesh with his fingers and ate it raw and feared the forest night because he had not yet penetrated the secret of kindling fire. It is not easy to make that ancestor of our civilization a convincing human being, but Field possesses the dramatic as well as the poetical faculty and he has accomplished the task.

The Story of the Play

Field's hero is Long Arm, so called because he has lengthened his arm for purposes of combat by devising the first axe of wood and stone. He is cousin-german to Prometheus and his story, strangely enough, suggests in somewise the story of Hamlet. Years before the action of the drama commences Long Arm's uncle had lusted for his brother's wife and had gained her by the treacherous slaying of his brother. The boy Long Arm had escaped from the forest to the shore where he had been reared to manhood by the Shell People and when the play begins he has returned to avenge his father's death by killing his uncle. That uncle is Broken Foot, the bully of the forest caves, and there is only rejoicing when he lays him low with a blow of his axe. Then Long Arm, having taken possession of his father's cave, accidentally discovers fire by chipping at a rock with his axe. There follows his wooing of Singing Bird, a beautiful maiden, and his fight with the terrible Man-Beast, "the beast that walks like a man" whom he puts to flight with a fire-brand. But the Man-Beast returns to seize Long Arm's mate and in the struggle that follows the forest is fired and despair possesses the cave men until the rain comes to quell the flames. "Hark, it is the call of the rain! Water kills fire. It is the voice of a great power that befriends us. Oh, hear it, hear it, it is the voice of God!" Darkness comes as these words of Long Arm are uttered and the drama is at an end. There is an epilogue of ambitious symbolism wherein the gradual ascent of man from the low estate of the cave to the height of intellectual attainment is typified by a procession mounting higher and higher until the line which embraces cave men, shepherds, farmers, warriors and philosophers is headed by the apparition of "Him who spoke the Sermon on the Mount."

A Gradual Evolution

The grove plays of the Bohemian Club constitute the only examples of a distinct art form which has been evolved in the beautiful redwood forest by the Russian River. The evolution has carried the grove play beyond its original purpose. In the beginning the Cremation of Care was the ceremony about which the play was built, but by degrees this purpose has been lost sight of, although the old ceremony is retained. Last year instead of symbolizing Care, as most of the other writers of grove plays had done, Professor Morse Stephens in his "St. Patrick at Tara" included the Victim of Care as one of his characters. This year Field has eliminated the idea of Care from his drama altogether. It is a natural development and it makes for roominess, so to say, giving the dramatist a freer play for his fancy. I did not see the play in the grove, but I am told that it was splendidly acted. Certainly it seems to me that the cast was happily selected. David Bispham played Long Arm and Judge Melvin Broken Face while Amedee Joullin as the Man-Beast and Dick Hotaling as the maiden are said to have given very sympathetic interpretations of their roles.

Prosperous Publisher—Do you write before or after eating?

Poet (faintly)—Always before, unless I have something to eat.

A Casino Contretemps

When our jolly yachtsmen were at Santa Cruz recently a grand banquet and a grander ball were given in their honor. It was a very joyous occasion and the merriment waxed as the night waned. With the coming of the wee sma hours hilarity reigned supreme and the dance became a romp. In the party of yachtsmen was a well known prizefight promoter who was squiring a young lady of unusual pulchritude and charm. Needless to say this young lady received her share of gallant attention and up to a certain point the prizefight promoter felt only pride in seeing his lady fair the belle of the occasion. But another feeling succeeded. It may have been that he had somewhat o'er generously heated his imagination with wine, but at any rate when he saw his lady fair two-stepping with every indication of pleasure with one of the most popular yachtsmen in the State, discretion fled at the approach of the green-eyed monster. Seizing a handy wine bottle he took careful aim and shied it at the object of his wrath. If the object of his wrath hadn't dodged at the psychological moment there would

have been a calamity. As it was the bottle sailed through a window and the gaping hole in the pane remained next day as the only sign of a moment's irritation.

The Gopcevic Project

The spirit of adventure will never desert the Gopcevic bosom. Romance circulates with the Gopcevic blood and the commonplace is foreign to their nature. To dare the impossible and to achieve the improbable is part of their ordinary actions. Equally in love and war their deeds smack of antique chivalry. A Gopcevic will start a revolution or marry an heiress with equal gusto. Just at present it is Spiridion Gopcevic who is in the public eye. Spiridion is organizing a treasure hunt to rescue untold wealth from the waters of the Spanish Main. There have been many treasure hunts in the past and all of them have been unsuccessful, but I am not so sure that Spiridion Gopcevic will not win where others have lost. Luck is part of his inheritance. A remarkable man is this Spiridion. He is a cousin of Milos Gopcevic whose first wife was Harry Floyd and whose recent marriage to Miss Marion Dodd will be readily recollected. Spiridion Gopcevic is a man of high scientific attainment; among other things an astronomer of fame. At one time he had charge of an astronomical observatory at the head of the Adriatic and his standing among the searchers of the heavens was of the best.

The Keeler Incident

Speaking of Spiridion's astronomical attainments reminds me of a story. In the course of his studies the astronomical work of Professor Keeler of Stanford came to his attention and he wrote a lengthy analysis and appreciation of Keeler's discoveries for a German magazine of science. It was a masterly review and Professor Keeler acknowledged his indebtedness to the star-gazer of the Adriatic. That article in the German paper was well nigh forgotten when the first wife of Milos Gopcevic died and an attempt was made by the envious to deprive him of her big estate. Among others who testified at the remarkable trial in little Lakeport was Mrs. Keeler, the wife of Professor Keeler. Her testimony was to the effect that Harry Floyd Gopcevic's mind must have been deranged, otherwise she would not have married into a family of inferior standing. After that remarkable bit of testimony somebody remembered the article in which one of that "family of inferior standing" had paid the tribute of scientific appreciation to Professor Keeler's achievements. Strange, is it not, how these things eventuate?

"Young Green says he is working for all he is worth."

"Well, I suppose that's another way of saying that he's earning ten dollars a week."

Campaign Barrels

A great deal of money has gone into politics in this direct primary campaign, more money than was ever spent in a State campaign since the days of that prince of spenders with the elastic leg, the late Senator Leland Stanford. Some very big barrels have been broached for the benefit of aspirants for office, and pactolian streams have been flowing to the remotest corners of the State producing signs of prosperity in large and small centres of activity and diminishing complaints against the high cost of living. From what I regard as good authority I learn that by far the largest barrel broached for the campaign is that which has been at the service of the Hon. Charles F. Curry, whose innumerable captains have been throwing money to the birds and also spending it like drunken sailors for the purpose of imparting to the spectacular progress of his candidacy something of the aspect of a Roman triumph. The State has been littered with fine specimens of the lithographer's art that everybody might become familiar with the statesmanlike visage and aristocratic poise of the distinguished Secretary of State. The circulation of this counterfeit presentment is greater than that of all the metropolitan dailies combined. But the cost of this item is a mere bagatelle compared with the cost of some of the other items. Automobile hire, for example, has consumed fully one-fourth of the contents of the Curry barrel. I have heard that in Alameda County alone every man who is expected to vote for Curry has had at least one automobile ride at his expense. This Curry barrel, it is said, was supplied by Mr. Adolph Spreckels, as a sort of counter-irritant to the barrel which his brother Rudolph opened for the Hon. Hiram Johnson. Commenting on this clash of Spreckels' interests the other day a veteran politician observed that as Curry was doing nothing but making it harder for Anderson it would be funny if the result showed that Adolph's money had been spent for the benefit of Rudolph.

Wise's Burning Zeal

Otto Irving Wise, attorney and boulevardier, has raised an absorbing question of ethics. Has the borrower of a book the right to destroy it if he finds its moral tone "pestilential"? Wise thinks that he has and being a man with the courage of his convictions, has destroyed an evil volume not his own. But the owner protested and the ethical dispute has been convulsing the town ever since. The owner of the book is a nephew of Abe Hummell and until quite recently was a friend of Wise. But friendship flew out through the window when the book was placed in Wise's hands. Just how carefully Wise perused the tome I cannot say. Whether he received a moral shock as soon as he scanned the first page or whether he conned the volume from title to colophon before its "pestilential" character was clear to his mind, must ever remain a dark secret. Wise has given few particulars, evidently because the subject is not one on which a stern moralist cares to expatiate. But the fact remains that Wise flamed with a chaste zeal that would have done credit to Savonarola and made auto da fe of the offending book. But had he the right to do this? Has any man the right to destroy borrowed property, even in an excess of holy zeal? How can a man say that a book which is "pestilential" to him is also "pestilential" to its owner? Is the book borrower the keeper of the book owner's conscience? Aside from the ethical question, there is the practical question of the example which Wise has set. Suppose I lend an innocuous but valuable volume to a friend who makes unscrupulous profit of Wise's holy example? In other words, suppose my friend pretends to be shocked and sends me word that in his indignation he has destroyed my book, and suppose that instead of doing so he puts it away on his shelves? Thus might the virtuous act of Wise suggest a new trick to the noxious tribe of book-keepers who know too many tricks already.

"She made a fool of that young fellow."

"Well, she didn't have to economize on the raw material."

Election Cards Frappe

Gus Hartman who is actively engaged in racing four other candidates for the State senatorship in the twenty-fourth district and who swears by the Dewey Monument which stands in the middle of his bailiwick that he is going to win the nomination, met Henry G. W. Dinkelspiel on the street a few days ago. Dinkelspiel had just returned from Tahoe and with the enthusiasm of a born disciple of old Izaak expatiated on his successful vacation, finally promising to send half a dozen large trout to Gus at his hotel. The little senator gave instructions at the hotel that when a package arrived there addressed to him it should be put in the ice box. Then he hied him forth and invited Henry Ach and five other friends to a trout dinner. When the day came Hartman went to the ice box to get his fish and lifted out a large package of chilled and dripping —election cards! The fish have not yet arrived and the dinner has been postponed, but Dinkelspiel promises that he will go back to the lake and make amends for the carelessness of the express company.

Pete Kyne's Success

I have already taken occasion in these columns to refer to the stories which Peter Kyne, a local youngster, has been writing for the Saturday Evening Post. In less than a twelvemonth Kyne has reached the enviable position where the Post is eager to publish his stories and other magazines are bidding for them. During the past month Kyne has had two stories in the Post and they compared favorably with any fiction which that paper has published in many a day. Both were full of local color and had to do with deeds within the memory of many. One was called "Maggie Mulrenin, Mudhen" and the other, "The Log of the Courtenay Ford." It may be of interest to know that Kyne's income from his fiction during the past year has been $4,000. For his last story in the Post he received $450. The figures may help doubters to decide whether or not it is possible to make a living by the pen.

The Embarrassment of a "Colonel"

Raleigh P. Hooe has been for years a clerk in the Board of Education where his dapper appearance and his immaculately groomed, if not soldierly, figure have earned for him the sobriquet of "the colonel." A short time ago Hooe paid a visit to Seattle and a perverse fate impelled him to sign his name to the register of the Washington Hotel as "Colonel" Raleigh P. Hooe. On the following day he was very much surprised when a delegation of army officers from Vancouver Barracks waited on him to extend the freedom of the city and other courtesies. It was an embarrassing situation and Hooe, realizing its unpleasant possibilities, hemmed and hawed and finally explained that he was not of the regular army but only a militia colonel. Then it was the turn of the army officers to be surprised. They said that although they had not consulted an Army Register they had been under the impression that there was a Colonel Hooe at the Presidio of San Francisco. And then, fearing to wound the susceptibilities of a militia colonel, they laid out plans for his entertainment. Poor Hooe had visions of being exposed as an impostor and spent most of his time in Seattle dodging the army officers who were intent on entertaining him. Just before leaving the city he went to the hotel register and wrote after his name, "of the Salvation Army."

Tom Fox's Adventure

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fox of Sacramento have returned after a very enjoyable tour of China and Japan. In his capacity of democratic boss of Sacramento Tom is of course very interested in gathering together the scattered threads of politics, but he has time to tell the story of his travels. His most exciting experience took place in Nanking. Mr. and Mrs. Fox went to Nanking in June to see the Viceroy open the exposition. Leaving the steamer they put up at the Bridge House outside the walled city and on the morning of the opening started out in a conveyance to attend the ceremony. They were leaving the hotel when a white man rushed in breathless with haste and warned them to turn back as there was a riot among the Chinese within the walls. The commander of the American gunboat New Orleans which was in the river arrived immediately afterwards and repeated the warning. He explained that the inrush of visitors had alarmed the Chinese who feared that the crowds would make the price of food go up. In anticipation of trouble 13,000 Chinese infantry and 7,000 cavalry had been concentrated in the city and there were eight gunboats in the Yangtse, two Chinese two Japanese, two English and one American and one French. The unrest had become a riot on the morning of the opening of the exposition and the Viceroy only got through the ceremony when the 20,000 troops had cowed the rioters. Meanwhile all white people had been warned to leave and Mr. and Mrs. Fox escaped from the hotel at two of the following morning and took refuge on the steamer which immediately took its passengers to Hankow where they were beyond the reach of violence.

One Cause of the Unrest

Speaking of the unrest in China reminds me that another traveler who returned recently from the orient gave me a rather astonishing reason for a great deal of the trouble there. He said it was largely due to the offensive proselytizing methods and unpopular conduct of the missionaries who are scattered up and down the empire. He added that the only religious bodies which were tolerated by the Chinese were the Sisters of Mercy and the Jesuits who do an immense amount of charitable work without trying to spread their religious propaganda or make converts. He repeated to me the rebuke which an influential Chinese administered to an unpopular American missionary in the lower Yangtse valley: "You won't have us in your country but you want to send us to your heaven."

Houston—How do you suppose the Egyptians managed to get the pyramids where they are?

Mulberry—Oh, their Congressmen probably franked them.

A "Cabinet" in Portland

Judge Thomas Graham on his return from Portland the other day reported that a branch of the "Cabinet" had been established in Oregon and that a round table was flourishing at the Hotel Portland. For which benefaction Oregon is indebted to James H. O'Brien, the railroad builder, founder and chief of the California Cabinet, and prophet of a new school of philosophy which teaches that the first duty of a philosopher is to part with self-conceit. This is the philosophy that obtains at the "Cabinet" table in the Palace Hotel, where every day at the noon hour an impromptu symposium varied in its topics is conducted. Here assemble men of every profession, men of diverse interests, men from all parts of the State. The complexion of the assemblage varies with the days of the week. Everybody is eligible to membership who has sense enough not to take himself seriously; and to propagate this sense men are admitted to membership on probation. Some very estimable gentlemen have been educated out of pomposity at a Cabinet symposium and rendered quite tolerable. Even reformers have been taken in and reformed. So there is reason for felicitating Oregon on having formed the acquaintance of James H. O'Brien, who is now reconstructing the telephone system of Portland and sharpening the faculties of its citizens.

Bierce Likes the Russian River

Ambrose Bierce who since his arrival in California has been living quietly in Berkeley, went up to Bohemian Grove to attend the grove play and the annual jinks. Since then, in company with his brother and George Sterling, the poet whose "Wine of Wizardry" he acclaimed the greatest of American poems, he has been loitering along the banks of the Russian River in the vicinity of Monte Rio. I understand that Bierce is delighted with that section of Sonoma County and that he has rhapsodized about the beauties of the Russian River in a fashion to excite the envy of his poetical companion. But as Bierce's poetical efforts have nearly all been couched in terms of satire and invective it is not likely that

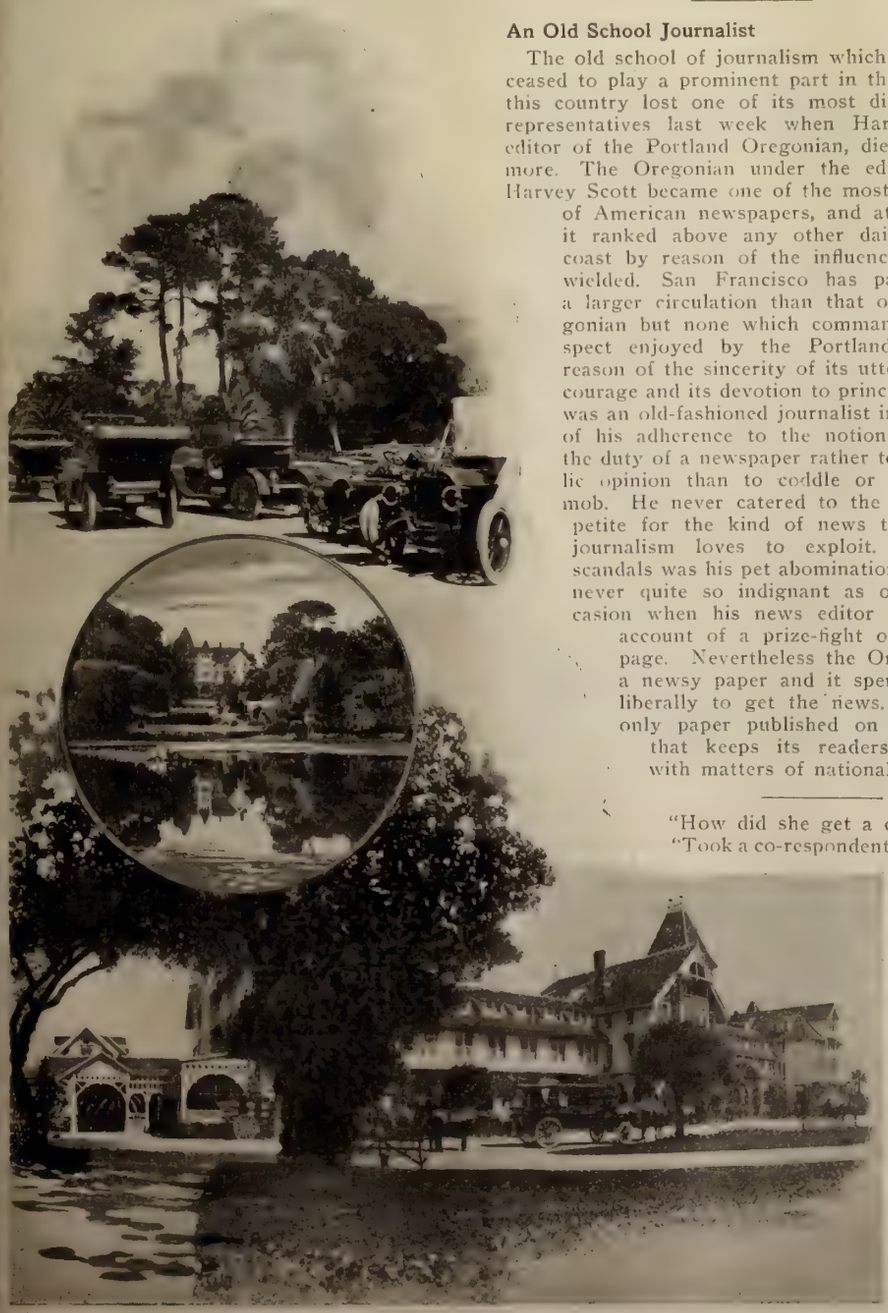
he will invade Sterling's province. Bierce will soon leave for Washington where he makes his home.

Kent's Message to His Mother

William Kent, the Marin County millionaire who is running for Congress against Duncan McKinlay, is evidently under no misapprehension about the cost of doing politics in the second district. He knows that a candidate must spend a lot of money for his legitimate campaign expenses and yet he is not dismayed. Some time ago Kent's mother commenced the building of a summer home on Lake Tahoe and in her letters to her son made it evident that she was modifying her original plans on account of the expense of building in that locality. Whereupon Kent sent his mother a message to this general effect: "Dear Mother: Go right ahead with your plans. Order whatever you wish and don't mind the cost. If you don't spend the money it will only go into politics." Considering the extent of the Kent fortune it is quite likely that no matter how elaborate that Tahoe place may be there will still be plenty left for the campaign.

Friend—What became of that drawing of yours entitled, "The Cat"?

Artist—It came back.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

Where the Annual Month of Sports is announced from August 19 to September 10, including the Golf and Tennis Tournament.

The Cause of the Hoodoo?

Several weeks ago I called attention to the remarkable number of courts-martial in the Twelfth Infantry stationed at Manila. The list of officers who had been under fire included the colonel, the lieutenant-colonel, a captain, a lieutenant and the chaplain, and I mentioned that on account of its many troubles the regiment is considered by some superstitious soldiers to be suffering from a hoodoo. Now it is being said in Manila that the troubles in the regiment are due to the friction between General Duvall, commanding the Philippine Division, and the regimental officers serving under him. It seems that there is a great deal of dissatisfaction with General Duvall's conduct of affairs in the islands. It is alleged that the commanding general is highly excitable and that he is constantly at loggerheads with members of his staff. There is no doubt that the climate of Manila is a trying one and that it affects the temper of Americans who are exposed to it for a protracted period. Here may be an explanation of the troubles of the Twelfth Infantry. At any rate I understand that Secretary of War Dickinson has been making a personal investigation of conditions and the results may be made apparent when he returns. General Duvall, by the way, is to be relieved by Major-General Bell this fall and will go on the retired list for age in January.

An Old School Journalist

The old school of journalism which long since ceased to play a prominent part in the affairs of this country lost one of its most distinguished representatives last week when Harvey Scott, editor of the Portland Oregonian, died in Baltimore. The Oregonian under the editorship of Harvey Scott became one of the most influential of American newspapers, and at his death it ranked above any other daily on this coast by reason of the influence which it wielded. San Francisco has papers with a larger circulation than that of the Oregonian but none which commands the respect enjoyed by the Portland daily by reason of the sincerity of its utterances, its courage and its devotion to principle. Scott was an old-fashioned journalist in the sense of his adherence to the notion that it is the duty of a newspaper rather to lead public opinion than to coddle or follow the mob. He never catered to the vulgar appetite for the kind of news that yellow journalism loves to exploit. News of scandals was his pet abomination. He was never quite so indignant as on one occasion when his news editor printed an account of a prize-fight on the first page. Nevertheless the Oregonian is a newsy paper and it spends money liberally to get the news. It is the only paper published on this coast that keeps its readers in touch with matters of national interest.

"How did she get a divorce?"

"Took a co-respondent's course."

Peck Takes Jordan's Measure

The local papers did not publish a tithe of what Professor Harry Thurston Peck, late of Columbia University, said about President David Starr Jordan in answer to Jordan's fling at Peck. Professor Peck paid his respects to the overlord of Stanford at considerable length. His words were undraped. He gave the California prexy the credit of only one sort of knowledge; he acknowledged that Jordan knew fish. There are men who know Jordan better than Peck does who are unwilling even to concede him that distinction. But let us give a selection from Peck's causerie on Jordan as reported by the New York Sun: "I have read what Dr. Jordan said about me and Mr. Butler and how he sympathizes with the president. Dr. Jordan said that Mr. Butler couldn't have done otherwise than what he did. As a matter of fact Mr. Butler did nothing. He merely tried to and it was presently found that he was acting contrary to the statutes of the university. It naturally would never occur to President Jordan that a university should be governed by statutes rather than by an academic boss. President Jordan is quoted as saying that a professor ought to be 'bounced' for financial crookedness or immorality. Exactly, but it never occurred to President Jordan that such crookedness or immorality should first be proved. He himself 'bounced' Professor Howard and Professor Pease some years ago because he did not like their politics, but Columbia is governed in a different way. Dr. Jordan is a good example of how a professor when he gets to be president loses all sympathy with his former associates and falls into another class. University presidents naturally approve of one another. President Jordan is quoted as saying that Mr. Butler is a 'big, strong man.' I have

observed that whenever a college president calls another a big, strong man one of the two men is always a combination of an academic butcher, barkeeper and bandit. Dr. Jordan is unfit to be a college president. He knows a good deal about fishes, but in everything that relates to humanism he is a very ignorant man."

The Carlist Pretender

A certain ambiguity in despatches may have led those who are following the current controversy between Madrid and the Vatican to the impression that Don Jaime, the Carlist pretender to the crown of Spain, was personally present at San Sebastian and had there issued a proclamation to his followers to the effect that "the time is near at hand." San Sebastian is but twelve miles from the French frontier and has has always been the first objective of Carlist raiders. It is not the stronghold that it once was, but the city is dominated by as near an approach to a first-class fortress as Spain has. For Don Jaime to be in San Sebastian would be as significant as for an armed pretender to the presidency of the United States to have his headquarters at Fort Monroe. The latest version of the incident is that Don Jaime's proclamation, not Don Jaime himself, has appeared in San Sebastian, and this of itself may portend some very interesting developments. The city is the metropolis of a region which has always had strong Carlist proclivities, and has furnished many recruits and not a few leaders to the Carlist armies.

A Little History

If we should see Carlist armies afoot again in Spain, they would afford evidence of the vitality of "a lost cause," a cause which has disturbed not alone Spain but Europe frequently in the last eighty years and appeals strongly to the good wishes of European "legitimists." Carlism takes its name and date from Don Carlos, the brother of Ferdinand VII. Ferdinand about 1830 set aside by royal decree the salic law, which excluded females from the throne, in favor of his infant daughter, afterwards Queen Isabella. This decree, whose constitutionality is and probably ever will be a matter of dispute to Spanish legists, set aside Don Carlos who would otherwise have been indisputably heir apparent. Don Carlos after protesting in words for several years against his deprivation began in 1834 to protest in arms. A terrible civil war followed, which ended only in 1840 with the defeat of the Carlists. Queen Christina, the mother of Isabella and regent of the kingdom, was less odious to progressive Spaniards than Carlos, and gained their support, but even then she might have failed but for the indirect assistance given her by England, France and Portugal.

It May Happen Again

Poor Spain was long in recovering from the exhaustion following the first Carlist war, and must in the worst days of Isabella's reign have comforted itself with the reflection that there was better chance of life in the frying pan than in the fire. After several abortive raids in the interval, the second Carlist war began in 1873 and was not stamped out until after three years of hard fighting. This later Don Carlos, who inherited the blood and claims of the original, was a better soldier; his army was no mere mob, but was capable of conducting regular sieges and was eminently soldierly, recruited as it was from some of the hardiest people in Spain. Whether Don Jaime will go beyond words remains to be seen, as does the attitude of the people of the north of Spain. If they should flock to his banners as they did to those of his ancestors the Europe of 1910 might witness a spectacle strangely out of date, of a pretender in arms seeking to cut his way to a constitutional throne with the sword. Carlism stands for reaction. The Carlists want to turn back the hands of the clock of time with the sword. The Carlists have always had the active support of that extreme class of Clericals known as the Ultramontanes. Carlism also appeals to local and regional prejudices by its promise to restore those "privileges" and provincial customs that have been extinguished in the unification of Spain which was once a federated monarchy. The feeling of the mountaineers towards Carlism is very similar to the attachment the Scotch Highlanders of the eighteenth century had for the Stuart cause, and Don Carlos and his heirs are very like the exiled Stuarts in their notions of royal prerogative.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court

William H. Bemiss, candidate for the republican nomination for clerk of the Supreme Court is well known in this city through his honorable

WILLIAM H. BEMISS

record as a labor leader. As the manager of the Building Trades Council's Temple Association he has attained unusual success, displaying executive ability of a high order and a capacity for tactful management of large bodies of men. At the present time he is a member of the Park Commission. Mr. Bemiss is eminently qualified

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. No. 5174. Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CATHRINA HIMMELMANN, also known as and called CATHERINA HIMMELMANN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Helene Mauch and Andrew D. Himmelmann, executrix and executor, respectively, of the last Will and Testament of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, deceased, will under and as directed by an order of the above entitled Superior Court, duly made, given and entered on the [illegible] day of August, 1910, in the matter of the Estate of said Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, deceased, sell at private sale, for cash, ten (10%) per cent thereof to be paid at the time of sale, and the balance to be paid on confirmation of the sale by the above entitled Superior Court, the following described real estate, the property of the estate of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelman, deceased:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Innes Avenue (formerly Ivanhoe Avenue) formerly Ninth (9th) Avenue south), distant thereon one hundred and twenty (120) feet northwesterly from the northwesterly line of Lane Street (formerly "L" Street south), running thence northwesterly and along said southwesterly line of Innes Avenue one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at a right angle southwesterly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right angle southeasterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at a right angle northeasterly one hundred (100) feet to the southwesterly line of Innes Avenue and the point of commencement; being lot No. 98 in Block No. 185 of Map of Lands of Central Park Homestead Association, filed May 11, 1867, in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Such sale will be made on Monday, the 29th day of August, 1910, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., of said day, at Room Number 802, Claus Spreckels Building, Southwest Corner of Third and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, San Francisco, California, August 10, 1910.

HELENE MAUCH,
ANDREW D. HIMMELMANN,
Executrix and Executor, respectively, of the Last Will and Testament of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, Deceased.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL, Attorney for the Estate, 800-806 Claus Spreckels Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-3

for the office he is seeking and seems to be in the lead for the nomination.

For Superintendent of Schools

To inaugurate the competitive system for the selection of public school teachers is no small achievement and it stands to the credit of Alfred Roncovieri, the superintendent of schools, that he accomplished this much needed reform. Mr. Roncovieri is a candidate once more and it is to be hoped that the popular verdict on Tuesday will be returned in favor of the work which he has done. An untiring executive Mr. Roncovieri has combined sympathy with tact in his relations with the members of the school department. He is the logical man for the place and it would be unfortunate if he should be compelled to give over his office to a successor at a time when much of his work is still in the evolutionary stage.

Keesling's Candidacy

Francis V. Keesling, the well known attorney of this city, is the only northern aspirant for the lieutenant-governorship on the republican ticket. The other three candidates all come from the country south of Tehachapi. This fact is regarded as a significant one in the present campaign and the strategic advantage of Mr. Keesling's position has not been lost sight of by those who are aiding in his fight. Mr. Keesling is equipped for the duties of the office he seeks and his canvass has evoked a great deal of enthusiasm. Many conservative judges of political events are forecasting his success in the approaching election.

The big yellow moon climbed above the trees.

"Be careful, Romeo," cautioned the fair Juliet, "if papa hears you there will be trouble."

"But what objection has he to me?" said Romeo, somewhat piqued. "Didn't you tell him I move in the best of society?"

"Yes, dear, but he insists that you are only a climber."

And then and there Romeo decided to cut out the balcony scene and make love out on the lawn.

The English Way

Gilbert K. Chesterton, essayist, story-writer and master of paradox, is never so happy as when he is telling his countrymen what he considers the truth about themselves. The following paragraph which has just come from his pen is characteristic. If an Irishman had written it he would have been denounced; if an American, he would have been called an Anglophobe. But here is an Englishman talking out in meeting:

It is proverbial, of course, that England is politically attached to that process which some call proceeding step by step, and others call taking two bites of a cherry. We may indeed question the universal truth of this description. Englishmen, after all, have done one or two violent and definite things. King Charles the First's head, I regret to say, was not sawn off slowly, but struck off sharply, with what the curate in "The Private Secretary" called a good hard knock. The English aristocrats of the Revolution did not nibble at James II. like a cherry; they dropped him like a hot potato. Neither did they nibble at William of Orange like a cherry; rather, they swallowed him—like a pill. The massacre of Wexford and the slaughter after Culloden left nothing to be desired as far as thoroughness is concerned. The late Cecil Rhodes was an Evolutionist in a foggy sort of way; but the Jameson Raid was not at all evolutionary. And whenever there has been the smallest chance of tyrannizing over anybody in Ireland the English Parliament has displayed a bounding swiftness and dazzling rapidity of action which confounded and rebuked those who had sneered at its slowness in all other matters. But though we may have shown some slight haste in the meaner matters of fear or avarice, we can honestly claim that we have shown a responsible and judicial slowness in the higher department of human good.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

A Novelty in Announcements

The progressive engagement announcement seems to be the very latest novelty in polite society. Students of social form have had their attention called to the new method on account of the manner in which the engagement of Mrs. Olivia Hastings to Mr. Archibald Barnard was communicated to the public. On last Monday the announcement was made annoymously, so to speak; that is to say, it was merely given out that Mrs. Olivia Hastings was engaged to Mr. Archibald Barnard. On Tuesday the weight of authority was given to the announcement when Mrs. John T. Darling, the head of the Hastings clan, announced the engagement of her sister-in-law Mrs. Olivia Hastings to Mr. Archibald Barnard. Finally on Wednesday Mrs Olivia Hastings announced the engagement herself. The new mode, like all innovations, is

Photo, Kathryn Hopkins
MISS HELEN LEAVITT

The daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Bradford Leavitt who is considered by many the most beautiful girl in the younger set. Miss Leavitt has just returned from a visit with Mrs. W. C. Van Fleet at Inverness.

merely in its infancy at the present time Obviously it can be elaborated to an interminable extent, the only limit being the number of relations possessed by the bride-elect.

A Very Eligible Youngster

The attention of managing mamas would be respectfully called to a very eligible young man who has recently come into our midst, were it not for one fact—the managing mamas have their eagle eyes upon him already. The youngster to whom I refer is Bradley Wallace who came down from Tahoe at the beginning of the week to join his mother Mrs. Ryland B. Wallace. Young Wallace has just graduated with high honors from Harvard and is about to hang out his shingle in this city. He is a fine specimen of a sturdy Californian who is expected to follow in the footsteps of his grandfather, the late Judge Wallace, by winning distinction at the bar. Unlike his brilliant grandsire, however, Wallace does not begin life as a poor boy. He is not dependent on his own exertions. He is an only son and his mother inherited a large fortune from her father, the late George L. Bradley. His grandmother, Mrs. Bradley, is still living and very wealthy. Some day the combined fortunes will be his. Is it hard to guess whether this youth will be made welcome in society this winter?

Mrs. McKim and Mrs. Martin in Hobbles

Mrs. Smith Hollis McKim, temporarily of Reno, who spent last week at the St. Francis is as tall as Mrs. Peter Martin, which means that she is a bit taller than Mrs. Joseph Sadoc Tobin and towers above most California women who are in truth inclined to be dumpy. At any rate they appear so in the presence of such long slender grace as Mrs. McKim's. I have seen no more successful management of the hobble skirt than hers. One afternoon during her stay she glided down the peacock alley of the Palace in a long trailing thing of a queer indiscriminate color like old port. The skirt was caught in about the ankles in thick folds that would have completely demoralized a novice who attempted to move in them, but in some mysterious manner Mrs. McKim achieved both motion and grace. She wore a broad brimmed hat of the same dull wine tint and a velvet coat to her knees and was easily the most striking figure in sight. Mrs. Martin produces a very good imitation of unconscious ease in her hobble garments. She entered one of the after-the-theater cafes for supper recently bound up in one of them and in a sinuous mermaid mode of perambulation reached her table. It is when the short women try to glide sinuously that the full horror of the hobble is borne in upon one.

A Youthful Attachment

Always on the lookout to hail an incipient attachment the bavardes have pencilled in their tablets that young Mayo Newhall is paying a great deal of attention during these lively days at Santa Barbara to Miss Isabel McLaughlin, the step-daughter of Dr. McEnery, the amateur walker. And yet Mayo Newhall is only seventeen years of age! It will be seen that a scion of wealth is never too boyish to excite sentimental suspicions. It will be plenty of time for the bavardes to think about marrying off this young man when he graduates from the college in Philadelphia to which he is soon to return. Meanwhile he is having the time of his life at Santa Barbara and Miss McLaughlin receives the greater part of his attention which until recently was directed to his books and recreations to the exclusion of young ladies.

About Miss Cadwalader

Everybody who loves a lover, and that includes all the world of our exclusive society, is wondering whether the marriage of Miss Mary Josselyn to Mr. Ettore Avenali is to be followed by the announcement of the engagement of the groom's brother to Miss Linda Cadwalader. Miss Josselyn's wedding will probably take place in October in the beautiful Josselyn home at Woodside. It may be that the other engagement will be announced before that time. Certainly the young Italian is very devoted to Miss Cadwalader. Miss Josselyn and Miss Cadwalader are inseparable pals and the two brothers are very much in their society. The quartet in fact is rarely broken, unless one or another is out of town It is beginning to be noticed that when Miss Cadwalader returns from a week-end trip her Italian admirer is always at the depot to meet her and that during her presence in town he is ever at her side. As the sweet malady of love is known to be contagious, it is naturally inferred that one brother has caught it from the other and that Miss Cadwalader has absorbed it from her chum. I presume that a certain blind divinity has done the rest. At any rate it will

MISS LOLITA BURLING

The strikingly attractive niece of Mrs. William E. Page who was formerly Miss Mamie Burling and of Dr. Page, U. S. N. Miss Burling has been with the Pages at their Santa Barbara home.

be interesting to await developments. Miss Cadwalader is a young woman of unusual intellectual attainments. She has had the advantage of extensive travel and is a fluent linguist, speaking among others the native tongue of Mr. Avenali. Since the death of her mother she has made her home either with her brother George or with her aunt, Mrs. Mayo Newhall.

Piazza Gossip

A number of recent engagement rumors have failed of realization, greatly to the disappointment of match-making matrons who meet on the piazzas of Del Monte, the Potter and Tahoe Tavern to discuss the young people. There was the rumor that Miss Eliza McMullin might soon announce her betrothal to John Gallois. She didn't and instead this very dainty and fascinating little maid is going East for an extended visit with relatives which would seem to indicate that no announcement is imminent. Another bit of summer gossip had it that Miss Helen Dean was engaged to a prominent young bachelor now on

his ranch in Siskiyou County where she would visit his sister. Miss Dean is still with her parents at the Fairmont and no engagement has yet been acknowledged. Still persisting, however, is a third interesting rumor which declares that Miss Dorothy Van Sicklen, one of last winter's debutantes, will become the bride of the young bachelor who has been conspicuously devoted for some time. The Van Sicklens are spending the summer at Lake Tahoe and there Miss Dorothy's admirer passed a month, returning last week from a happy visit. This particular romance dates from the "Professor Napoleon" production in which the two young people were members of the same group. A second "Napoleon" romance is said to be that of the cleverest of the debutantes last year and a talented young musician who recently went abroad to study; but this may not reach the engagement stage for several years although the young man is determined to win fame and fortune and a bride in the end.

They Are Twenty-first Cousins

Miss Anita Orena whose engagement to Wilson Dibblee has just been announced in Santa Barbara is the sister of Arturo Orena, the gallant don who married Miss Caroline Redmond, grand-niece of the late General Shafter and cousin of Mrs. McKittrick. Arturo is a picturesque figure familiar to visitors in Santa Barbara who are given daily opportunity to admire his horsemanship on the beach. The family was prominently identified with California's Spanish history and at one time owned thousands of acres in the South. On some of the old Orena land the city of Los Angeles is built. Young Dibblee whose mother is a De La Guerra is well known in society here. He is a cousin of the Ross Valley Dibblees and one of his sisters is Mrs. Fred Poett of San Mateo while another is Mrs. Frank Underhill. The lithe and graceful Ynez Dibblee whose dancing was one of the sensations of last season is a third. The De La Guerra and Orena families intermarried many years ago so Mr. Dibblee and his fiancee are probably twenty-first cousins or thereabouts.

Beautiful Gladys Jones

One of the surprises of the week was the announcement of the engagement of pretty dark-eyed Gladys Jones of San Rafael to Lieutenant Owen Bartlett, U. S. N. Most of Miss Jones' friends thought that she would wed outside the service; hence the surprise. Miss Jones belongs to a little coterie of San Rafael exclusives and is the belle of the set. Witty, petite and unusually accomplished Miss Jones has had an adoring following since her early teens when the Hitchcock and Tamalpais cadets began to neglect their lessons for the privilege of worshiping at her shrine. She is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh R. Jones, her father being the well known lumberman while her mother is a member of one of our oldest and most exclusive families. Mrs. Jones was May Boswell, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Boswell. Her sister Edith married Fritz King, the son of Thomas Starr King. They all belonged to what was known as the Bush street set which numbered some of the most stunning girls in society, including Helen Landers, now Mrs. Fred Tallant, Annie Bradley, now Mrs. Ryland Wallace, Bessie Hooker, now Mrs. George Lent and several others. Edith Jones, a sister of Gladys, is also noted for her beauty and vivacity. An elder brother Bevan and two younger children complete an interesting family which has resided for many years in San Rafael where they entertain extensively. Miss Jones has been East for the past year visiting relatives. No date has yet been set for the wedding.

The Identity of the Table Dancer

A feminine correspondent whose chirography suggests primness of thought and conduct has just written me a very curious letter. Miss or Mrs. Anonyma, whichever it is, wants to know why I do not publish the name of the young woman who danced on the supper table at a recent festive gathering at Santa Barbara. As the letter contained neither name nor address I can only reply to it through these columns. For the life of me I cannot see what good purpose would be subserved if I should herald that young lady's name to the world. Although a person of too exuberant vivacity at times she is really a very estimable member of society and her prank is no concern of the polloi. I happen to know that she has suffered severe mental pain since her gay behavior was mentioned in the papers and I think that is punishmen enough for a thoughtless act. To name her would be to inflict irreparable damage upon her reputation. Why not let the incident pass into forgetfulness? Whenever there is a gathering of high-spirited young people with unlimited leisure and money, such as that at Santa Barbara, it is inevitable that a few should overstep the bounds of propriety. The air of Santa Barbara is like champagne to some mercurial temperaments and as they breathe it they become negligent of conventionality. But they mean no harm and do none. So why not let them alone? So my dear Miss (or Mrs.) Anonyma, you must really pardon me for not gratifying your curiosity.

Tips for Week-Enders

When invited for a week-end, appear upon the scene early Wednesday morning, and leave late the following Tuesday evening. "Week-end" is a mere phrase, copied from England.

Use your host's best saddle-horse, insist on running his car, play tennis only with his pet racquet, break several of his favorite golf clubs, let your bull-pup uproot the prettiest flower beds, and on no account write a letter of thanks after your departure. You were asked to consider yourself one of the family, and there is no reason why you should not do so.

You do not have to like all your fellow-guests, as you did not select them. It is a waste of time to bandy politeness on persons you care nothing about. To have peace, ignore them completely, or show them from the beginning that they need expect neither sympathy nor attention from you.

Never do what the crowd does, or your individuality will be lost. To be regarded as an original, and to become really popular, you must always object to the plans of your hosts, and suggest instead amusements which appeal alone to you.

Do not appear in evening clothes, if the others do; really fashionable persons wear anything they like at any time or place.

When the conversation touches upon topics which you know nothing about, interrupt frequently with jocose remarks and then, by an adroit phrase or two, divert the talk to those themes upon which you are able to descant indefinitely and inanely.

Always point out faults in the construction of your friends' place and tell them without reserve what they ought to do to improve it, and how you intend to lay out and arrange your own country house as soon as you get one.

If you get no invitations at all, after following these rules, set down the omission to the boorishness, stinginess, jealousy, and rudeness of persons who are your inferiors both in birth and in breeding.

Mrs. Astor's Photograph

In the show window of a well known New York photographer in Fifth avenue there is on display a rarely beautiful photograph of Mrs. Ava Astor and next to it is a photograph of one of Mr. Jack Astor's fair companions who is said to have been the cause of the trouble in the Astor household. Despite the juxtaposition this woman is not of Mrs. Astor's world. Naturally the two pictures placed in such significant relation are attracting a great deal of attention. A large crowd stands constantly in front of the show window examining the lineaments of the proud Philadelphia woman of high breeding and the full-blown beauty beside her. The comments are usually far from complimentary to Jack Astor and the photographer is warmly censured for his display of bad taste. I wonder if any of my readers remember the time that one of our own photographers resorted to the same expedient to attract the attention of the passers-by? The woman concerned in the local instance was almost as prominent in this city as Mrs. Astor is in New York.

It Will Be a Gay Night

Tonight (Saturday) the Greeters' Club gives its first annual ball at the Auditorium. The Greeters' Club is an association of local hotel clerks and every man in the order knows who's who and what's what. The Greeters have some very original ideas about entertaining and the ball tonight will embody quite a number of them. It is not going to be quite as formal as Mr. Greenway's birthday party nor quite as informal as a Bal Tabarin, but there will be enough zest infused into the function to fillip the most jaded taste. Beauty will smile her most fascinating smile, gallantry will outdo itself in beauty's cause and prudery will be a quality forgotten. Decidedly this ball will be worth attending.

In the Social Spotlight

The month of July was the greatest month that Mr. Fred Swanton, the manager of the Casino and Cottage City at Santa Cruz ever had. By actual figures he took care of 5,899 guests in the Cottage City during July. The gross and net profits for the month broke all records. There are a great many interior people arriving daily and August is going to be a gala month too.

An art exhibition was given at Carmel on Friday and Saturday of last week by Mrs. Alice Best and Mrs. Maud Arndt. Mrs. Best's work in oil and pastel is well known and the work of Mrs. Arndt in artistic jewelry and water colors is exquisite. The exhibition was so successful that the two artists have decided to have a permanent studio at Carmel. The ladies were the guests of Mrs. Charles F. Fleming.

Mrs. Kate Merrill, formerly of Little Rock, Arkansas, surprised her many friends last week by being quietly married in Oakland to Mr. James N. Bassity, manager of a mercantile company in this city. After touring the southern part of the State they will return to make their home here.

Mrs. E. T. Tenny, one of the socially prominent women of Honolulu who has joined the Honolulu colony at the Fairmont, was hostess Thursday evening at a beautifully appointed dinner, having as her guests Captain William Matson and Mrs. Matson, Miss Lurline Matson, Emile Kehrlein and Vernon Tenny. Mrs. Tenny has taken apartments for the winter and will entertain on an elaborate scale during her stay at the Fairmont, returning to her island home some time in February.

One of the recent delightful teas at the Palace was that of last Saturday when Mrs. J. Wilson Shields was hostess to less than a dozen friends. The tea table was set among the palms in the court and was decked with pink roses and ferns, making a very pretty picture.

Mrs. Florence Porter Pfingst returned home from the Orient on the Tenyo Maru and is again occupying her apartments at the Fairmont. She was met at the pier by her mother, Mrs. J. F. Porter and her brother, the lieutenant-governor. They will remain at the Fairmont for several weeks.

Ensign and Mrs. S. A. Clement of Mare Island spent several days in town during the week, stopping at the Fairmont where they received their many friends in the service set.

Judge Rufus B. Smith of Cincinnati, Mrs. Smith and Miss Smith have taken apartments at the Fairmont.

Tevis Blanding who has entertained his friends on a lavish scale since his recent return from Europe, is stopping in the Blanding apartments at the Fairmont, although his family is still at Belvedere.

The annual golf tournament which will be held at Del Monte from August 19 to August 31 is naturally attracting the attention of the enthusiastic devotees of the game. Golfers are hurrying home from all over the country to try conclusions on the links for which the hotel is famous. Mr. Summer P. Hunt, Los Angeles Country Club, Mr. C. B. Tufts, Annandale Golf Club, Pasadena, Mr. Percy W. Selby, Burlingame Country Club, Mr. W. F. Garby, Claremont Country Club and Mr. Vincent Whitney, San Francisco Golf and Country Club are the committee of arrangements.

Among those who have already registered at Del Monte for the tournament are the Vincent Whitneys, the Parker Whitneys, W. A. McEnery, Miss Teresa McEnery, Miss McLaughlin, Mr. H. Gordon Pattee of Riverside, who took part in the tournament last year, Mrs. Walter Martin, Mrs. Laurence Irving Scott, Miss Florence Ives, Miss Alice Hager who won the women's championship in 1909, Mrs. M. A. Shields, Mrs. W. H. Postlethwaite, Mrs. George Field and John Rogers Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. White of Marysville are stopping at the Hotel Von Dorn. Mr. White is a prominent merchant of the Sacramento Valley.

Nat Ellery, republican candidate for Governor, and Mrs Ellery were guests at the Hotel Von Dorn for several days this week.

Among those prominent socially who are spending the winter at the Hotel Von Dorn is Mrs. H. R. Van DeBoe, wife of Lieutenant Van DeBoe of the U. S. S. California.

Recent arrivals at the Hotel Victoria include: Mrs. B. de Balan, London; Mrs. F. Finnell and son, Honkong; Mr. W. L. McLaine, Fresno, Mrs. L. P. Swift, Miss Laurela Swift, Miss Gertrude Swift, Fresno.

Gen. D. Gordon, U. S. A., retired, Mrs. Gordon and their daughter Mrs. C. G. Upham have taken apartments for the winter at the Victoria.

Saturday night the Misses Garneau of St. Louis entertained twelve of their friends at a farewell dinner in the private dining room of the Victoria.

During the absence of Commander Victor Blue, U. S. N., Mrs. Blue and her son will reside at the Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Garneau and the Misses Garneau of St. Louis who have been at the Victoria for the past month left Sunday night for a stay of a month at Castle Crag.

From August 13 to 19 Santa Barbara will be the cynosure of all yachting eyes on the Pacific Coast, and of the golf enthusiasts as well. Plans have been made and are now being put in action for both the regatta and the golf tournament which, although they overlap slightly on each other's time, will not conflict to any noticable degree. The race from San Pedro to this port will mark an exciting opening to what will be the largest regatta ever held on the Pacific Coast. Over twenty boats have made entry already and at least ten more are expected. This will offer ample material for all races and each event

uld have a crowded entry. The first racing anta Barbara will be on Tuesday, August 16, date of the close of the golf tournament ch opens on the Saturday previous.

ecent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del onado included: Mr. and Mrs. John Toningen, H. Hovey, G. Albert Lansburgh, William D. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. B. U. Steinman, Miss ian Steinman, Mrs. Louis Heilbron, Shella A. ssman, W. G. Pippitt, R. C. Peck, Walter L n, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Mooney, E. Parish, hur P. Huntington, Charles Fletcher Scott, and Mrs. Edward Chambers, Miss Helen mbers, H. E. Chambers, R. L. Chambers, ster Walter Chambers and Mrs. M. I. Sichel. rs. William Ashe is in town from her country e, "Ten Oaks," in Sonoma County, and stop- at the Palace. Mrs. Ashe is a frequent tea tess in the grand court, receiving her friends rmally during the concert hours.

the list of arrivals at Aetna Springs are: and Mrs. Fremont Older, Miss Michelson, and Mrs. R. W. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. nazzini, Mrs. H. S. Blood, H. C. Ahlers, Mrs. A. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ballard, Miss y Margaret Dinmore, Mr. and Mrs. A. Alper, and Mrs. Louis H. Brownstone, Mr. and Mrs. is Gross, Mr. and Mrs. John Hinkel, Miss herine D. Burke, F. W. Foss, Laura E. Brooks, H. Lavenson, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Mrs. J. Dandy, E. B. Price, W. G. Morrow, Gordon Morrow, Noel Morrow, Larry Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Dr. and Mrs. Barton J. Powell, Miss Darthea Powell, Jack Powell, Miss Katharine Winship, Miss Janet Winship, E. H. Winship, Miss Norma J. Burling, Mrs. A. H. Koerber, Chas. Baum, C. H. Marshall and Mrs. Geo. Fields.

Captain A. J. Matthews of the Mare Island navy yard and Captain William Kelley, U. S. A., accompanied by Mrs. Kelley, are the newest additions to the service set at the Palace.

John Gallois of Burlingame who has been dividing his time this summer between a cottage at Mill Valley and the Palace, where he has apartments, is again in town for several days.

The Moorish banquet room of the Hotel Potter at Santa Barbara was the scene on Saturday evening, August 6, of one of the most elaborate dinner parties given during the present season, Mr. and Mrs. Milo M. Potter being the hosts and Mrs. Andrew Welch of San Francisco the guest of honor. The round dining table was decorated with pink-shaded candelabra, and a wealth of pink carnations, Amaryllis lilies and asparagus fern. Round the room were placed at intervals potted plants and lanterns on Oriental tabourettes. The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Welch, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, Dr. and Mrs. Jarvis Barlow, Dr. and Mrs. Guy Cochran, Mrs. W. M. Newhall, Mr. and Mrs. James Slauson, Mrs. W. S. Porter, Mrs. Henry Clarence Breeden, Mrs. C. C. Perkins, Mrs. Granville McGowan, Miss Elizabeth Walters, Miss Nina Jones, Mr. Arthur Dodworth, Mr. Frank Langstroth, Mr. William Rood, Mr. G. Voorhies, Mr. William Edwards, Mr. Claude Cott, Mr. Jeffries and Mr. Harwood. After the menu had been discussed the guests took part in the regular evening dance in the ball room of the Potter.

Mrs. Peter Cook came up from her country home and spent last week-end at the Palace where she entertained her niece, Miss Eva Marty, and her sister, Mrs. George McNear, previous to Miss Marty's departure for an extended trip abroad.

Mrs. T. J. Field, the handsome wife of the well known and popular banker of Monterey, accompanied by Miss Marian A. Field, her daughter, are spending a week or two at the Palace. Later they will be joined by Mr. Field and the trio will probably motor down to Santa Barbara.

Capt. and Mrs. E. P. Tompkinson of Los Angeles are spending a short time at the Fairmont.

Caledonian Caution

My Flora is a canny Scot—
Too canny, truth to tell—
For though I'd have her share my lot,
She'll no commit hersel'.

I said: "Will you my sweetheart be?"
She answered: "Hoots! You men!"
I pressed her: "Do you care for me?"
She said: "I dinna ken."

"What! Don't you know your mind?" I cried.
She said: "It's a warm the day."
I asked her: "Will you be my bride?"
She said: "I couldna say."

"Come, lassie, shall it be next spring?"
She cried: "You're verra free."
"Then tell me, may I buy the ring?"
"Man! Please yoursel'," says she.

Before the chancel steps we stood
St. Giles' Kirk intil;
The parson asked me if I would:
Of course I said "I will."

But when it came to Flo's reply,
The nearest that she'd go,
Was just to murmur cautiously,
"I wouldna say I'll no."

Stage

"Such a Little Queen" at Ye Liberty

A very dainty play, and sympathetically acted, is Channing Pollock's "Such a Little Queen" which has been given during the week at Ye Liberty Playhouse in Oakland. It is not often that Oakland scores on San Francisco in the matter of presenting a new play that is hot from its eastern success. If it does not reach us by way of the Columbia or some other theater with syndicate connections, the wide awake Alcazar people usually seize it with avidity. But here is a drama which was one of New York's distinguished successes during the past season, so great a success that it requires no particular effort to remember that it made Miss Elsie Ferguson a very popular star. And yet we must look to Oakland for its western premiere. Decidedly Harry Bishop is entitled to congratulations for his enterprise. But even the most enterprising of managers could not go far without a capable company and the success of "Such a Little Queen" would have been naught were the members of the stock company across the bay less capable than they are. With Mr. Sydney Ayres and Miss Izetta Jewel as leading man and leading woman the cast contains several names favorably known to San Franciscans. It is only necessary to mention Henry Shumer, George Webster and Walter Whipple to show that one is among old friends. Readers of the magazines have no doubt breathed the Ruritanian atmosphere of "Such a Little Queen." A war cloud in the Balkans, that perpetual bugbear of European diplomacy, makes the background of the picture but the royalties concerned are presented to us, not in their native principalities, but in New York whither they have fled to save their royal necks at the expense of many royal prejudices. In the uncongenial city of exile the king of Bosnia and the queen of Herzogovina learn that self-sacrifice and common suffering form a splendid basis for real affection and when the inevitable summons to their deserted thrones comes as the climax of the third act they face the prospect of a real marriage instead of an "alliance" dictated by geographical considerations. It is a prettily conceived story that warms the heart and braces one's faith in human nature without too much suspicion of moralizing. It seems too bad that Mr. Ayres, Miss Jewel and their capable support are presenting it for one week only. San Franciscans do not often cross the bay for theatrical entertainment, but they would be more than repaid for their pains if they commuted for the sake of witnessing "Such a Little Queen." Let us hope that Mr. Bishop will revive it.

—Edward F. O'Day

ELMLE DE DREUX
Contralto with the Bevani Opera Co. at Idora Park.

"Il Trovatore" at Idora Park

When Verdi composed "Il Trovatore" he united a story of romantic fascination to music that almost sings itself. It is small wonder that the opera should have acquired and retained so great a popularity. It is also not to be marveled at that it should be a favorite with opera companies not too highly endowed in the matter of voices. It is well nigh impossible to make a failure with "Il Trovatore." Last week the Bevani Grand Opera Company sang "Il Trovatore" at Idora Park. The Bevanis did not have to rely on the inherent power of the opera to take care of itself, for they are an aggregation of pleasing singers and they gave it with a great deal of spirit. The Leonora of the cast was Guiditta Francini whose soprano is of a sweet and pleasing quality and whose personal charm is greater than that of some whom we have seen in the role. Of course Azucena is the most interesting role in "Il Trovatore" and it was a distinct surprise as well as a pleasure to find that our old friend Bernice Holmes, well remembered by the patrons of the Tivoli, was sustaining the part. Miss Holmes has not a great contralto, but she has a contralto which gives continual satisfaction to the ear while her acting is much more spirited than that of the majority of grand opera singers in these Verdi roles. Miss Holmes sang Azucena in English with a clear enunciation and received the compliment of considerable applause. The Manrico was Eugenio Battain and he availed himself several times of a tenor's pirvilege to sing off the key. The Count di Luna of Ettore Campana was unusually good and he was compelled to repeat the "Il Balen del Suo." The Ferrando of Alexander Bevani, the Inez of Estella Burgess and the Ruiz of M. Michielli were all greeted with approval. It is needless to say that the enthusiastic audience could not get enough of the Gypsy Chorus. It would be a sorry "Il Trovatore" audience which could.

—The Music Lover.

Hackett in Two Favorite Roles

In response to popular demand the Alcazar management has decided to revive during the coming week "Monsieur Beaucaire" and "The Prisoner of Zenda," the plays in which James K. Hackett has scored his most pronounced successes. "Monsieur Beaucaire" will hold the boards Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, with a special matinee Thursday, and "The Prisoner of Zenda" will round out the week, with the usual Saturday and Sunday afternoon performance. These will positively be the last presentations of these plays by Mr. Hackett in San Francisco. There will be no change in the cast of either play.

"Seven Days" at the Columbia

In "Seven Days" part of the fun comes from the allotment of housework to a dinner party of fashionable folk who are quarantined in a Riverside Drive house. It is useless to attempt to narrate the play. "To describe 'Seven Days,'" declared Channing Pollock, "is as difficult as to describe the sensation of being tickled in the ribs." It will be seen at the Columbia commencing Monday evening, August 15, when Messrs. Wagenhals and Kemper will present it with a talented New York cast and a marvelous scenic equipment. The cast includes Aubric Beatty, Ned Finley, Ben Wilson, Hugh Cameron, William Wadsworth, Jack Sheehan, Madeline Winthrop, Clare Weldon, Norma Mitchell and Florence Robinson.

Miss Jewel as Sapho at Ye Liberty

Miss Izetta Jewel's special engagement with the Bishop players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, has proved so popular that Manager Bishop announces already that he has arranged with her to extend her season an additional week. On next Monday evening she will be presented as Daudet's French heroine, "Sapho." This play has never before been given at Ye Liberty and as it is generally conceded to be the best of all the French emotional dramas its appearance there is certain to be an interesting event. And there will also be a keen interest taken in Miss Jewel's interpretation of the character, for it is one with which nearly every play-goer is more or less familiar and one which allows of many varying interpretations. Sydney Ayres will be the Jean Gaussin and all the other favorites of the company will be seen in the long cast. After one week of "Sapho" Ade's "College Widow" will be given.

Good Vaudeville at the Orpheum

The Operatic Festival is the title of the headline attraction for next week at the Orpheum. Two beautiful stage settings, "Gypsy Life" and "The Carnival of Venice" are used and the cast includes fifteen soloists who give grand opera numbers. The repertoire includes selections from "The Bohemian Girl," "Il Trovatore," "Lucia," "Rigoletto," "Martha" and other favorite operas

EULA BRUNNELLI
Who [illegible] 14th in "Operatic Festival" this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum

l a violin solo by Madame Brunnelle. J. C. gent, the well-known comedian assisted by e York, will present a sketch of which he is author called "The Squarer." Edward Flan- n and Neely Edwards, in their version of ge life "On and Off," expect to capture the pheum audiences. The Harvey-De Vora Trio a dancing review will be an enjoyable feature the new bill. Bert Harvey is the originator all the steps used in the act. Miss De Vora n eccentric toe dancer and little John Dough, other member of the trio, is the smallest nedian on the vaudeville stage. An attraction ich is sure to be popular is a series of motion tures showing the meeting of the Grand Lodge Elks recently at Detroit. Next week will be last of Gus Sohlke's "Toy Shop Pastimes," pp, Mehlinger and King, Lou Anger and the matic playlet, "The Police Inspector."

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ida" at Idora

With the Navassars, the greatest girl's band in country, giving free concerts every afternoon l evening in the bandshell and Bevani's Opera mpany in the theater, Idora Park is offering a riety of attractive entertainment. For next ek, beginning with a matinee on Sunday, the vani company will sing "Aida." The company s been increased to eighty voices. Aida will sung by Guiditta Francini and Regina Vic- no. Margaret Jarmen, a new contralto, will ernate with Edmee de Dreux in the role of nneris. Campana and Alberti will have the rt of Amonasro. Radames will be sung by ttain and Sacchetti. Bevani will be Ramphis, ile Florian will sing the King of Egypt.

Bourget's Sensational Play

A new play by Paul Bourget called "Un Cas de Conscience" has created quite a sensation in Paris where it is being presented at the Comedie-Francaise. The story is certainly unusual. It tells of a young doctor who is sent down by the famous professor Trousseau to a patient in the country, and unexpectedly finds himself in presence of a moral difficulty out of which he is helped by his professional instinct, but not without a struggle. The patient is one M. de Rocqueville, a retired naval officer, who is at the moment going through a dangerous and possibly a mortal stage of uremia. (Needless to say M. Bourget leaves the narration to his doctor, and we are treated to a copious display of technicalities.) The village doctor, who attends the count when his distinguished junior arrives from Paris, tells the latter that his patient has become worse quite suddenly, and he can only think of some mental cause for this turn of the illness. What it is he does not know for a certainty, but everybody in the countryside knows that the countess had a very dear friend years ago, and perhaps her husband has just found out about him. Some such discovery would account for his evident excitement and his rapid sinking. In fact, the young doctor soon notices that the countess is anxious and worried by something else than her husband's condition, and, on the other hand, he suspects that there must be some tragic reason for the secrecy which M. de Rocqueville enjoins upon him while dictating to him telegrams to his sons. Soon after chance gives him the key to the riddle. He overhears a conversation between the count and countess which leaves no doubt that the latter did have a lover once, that one of her children is his, that the count has found it out by a half-burnt letter, and he fiercely insists on knowing the name of the illegitimate son, threatening, if the countess refuses, to disgrace her before her sons and then die. Just at that moment the terrible excitement in which this scene has thrown the patient brings on a fit; servants rush in, and the doctor is called. He sees at once that the count is at death's door. Almost instinctively he applies a remedy which seems to take no effect, but, while he does so, the case appears to him in its torturing absurdity. There is one other remedy which he knows will succeed: if the patient is bled he will not recover certainly, but he will probably come to in a short time and survive two or three more days —that is to say, long enough to do what he has threatened and ruin the lives of four people. After a struggle, which lasts only a few minutes but seems to last an age, the professional instinct gets the better of everything else, the patient is bled, and the awful scene takes place.

The Drama

(From the Bronson, Minn., Budget)

This sterling melodrama will be at the Bronson Opera House Saturday evening, June 4. The play is in five acts, and is manly, quick in action, strong in plot, and is alike humorous and pathetic. There is in it the odor of new-mown hay and the flavor of country lanes. Red-blooded manhood walks upright with its homespun heart, and love steals in at twilight as quiet as the evening stars. The lesson taught is, "As ye sow, so shall we also reap," and it settles upon one like a gentle hand upon the weary head and and whispers, soft as a mother's kiss, "Go to sleep, the morn will be bright."

A Clipper

There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new piece of his own. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully. As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but, knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipping off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—A further improvement in securities occurred in the recent week and the moderate rise seems logical at this period in view of a partial dissipating of the wide pessimism on the crop outlook. Much needed rain has fallen during the past week in the dry districts. While there are temporary factors that can work for slightly better prices in stocks, the more important element in the Wall street situation that will bear watching closely is money. With the crop-moving season soon to be in full swing the large accumulation of bank reserves will be quickly depleted and the usual fall stringency in funds will be seen. This will not be a bull card on stocks; on the contrary it will undoubtedly create another period of low prices.

Wheat—Last week's net result in the wheat market values illustrates with fair accuracy the present situation. The Government report of August 8 materially cleared up the world's view for the 1910 crop year. The hysterical period regarding crop losses in France was of brief duration, and its effects, of course, were more potent on values abroad than here. Advances were not nearly as great as during the late winter bulge on the discovery of Kansas losses, or the more recent bulge following the crop losses in the northwest. Nevertheless the combination of losses the world over has trimmed the crop down to more nearly normal proportions in regard to prospective demand. It appears now that, counting the carryover of the previous crop, the world will have about the same quantity to go on that it had last year. That will be ample to leave a little better supply at the end of the year.

Corn—Although the corn market has taken cognizance during the last week of the crop improvement, the result of cooler weather and timely rains, it was not considered likely that this would be shown in the Government report of August 8. The Government figures were made up as of August 1, at which time the crop losses in Oklahoma, Kansas and Nebraska were greatest and when the dry weather also had aroused much uneasiness in regard to the outlook in the big States east of the Missouri River. The recent rains had come at a critical time in the life of a crop in these big producing States—the early period—and it is believed that danger of a corn crop failure has passed, barring of course the possibility of frost losses.

Cotton—The advance during the past week was caused by short covering in August and September and the buying of the new crop months by trade interests who are daily becoming more apprehensive over the unfavorable outlook for the crop as a whole and the Texas crop in particular. Many reports were received from most reliable and irreproachable sources telling of the insignificant character of last week's rainfall and of the enormous deterioration which is taking place in Texas on account of the drought and high temperatures. One authority says that the condition is not better than 70 per cent, while another said that the State would probably not make over 3½ million bales. Texas has been depended upon to produce a full yield before and if this State makes only about three millions and Oklahoma about 800,000 bales, it will be folly to expect the total crop of the United States to exceed 11½ million bales. This would indeed be a calamity following last year's midget crop and the staple would probably sell at a higher price than was realized during last season. Early receipts of new cotton are selling readily at around old crop quotations and as long as this state of affairs exists, there can be no danger in buying new crop futures until they advance to a basis with spot cotton in the south.

Copper—The copper market has been firm during the past week but with a diminished volume, showing an inclination to await the producers' metal report. An increase was looked for of 15,000,000 pounds and when only 2,000,000 was shown, there was activity in copper shares and a sharp advance followed. We look for this action to continue, as production is being reduced to a greater extent than is generally supposed. We advise purchases of the Lake issues. All copper shares will participate in this advance in a sympathetic manner, if not from intrinsic values.

A SOUL LAMENTS THE DECAY OF HER BODY

The moth is in my raiment,
My rose and white brocade.
Like overwearied lilies
Behold it fall and fade!
(So petals fall and fade!)

As fair moth-eaten raiment,
One moment sweet and sad,
Shows frayed, unearthly beauty,
Far tenderer than it had.
(Far dreamier than it had!)

So, for some soft strange moments,
Before it is no more,
My delicate, tired splendor
Is rarer than before.
(More wistful than before!)

Ah, me! When from my raiment
The rose-white wreaths must pale,
Can I endure to wear it,
The spoiled and riven veil?
(The rent revealing veil!)

Like silver Hesper rising
Through amber-flaming cloud,
So in my bedesmaid's mantle
Shall I go pure and proud?
(I may go wise and proud.)

But, oh! Sad lips and eyelids,
And flowering fingers white,
That Love will kiss for pity,
As once for mere delight!
(Mere passionate delight!)

—Rachel Annand Taylor

"What is meant by 'rule of three,' pa?"
'When a man, his wife, and her mother try to run things together."

Eccentric

(Continued from Page 8.)

on the point. But that's no matter. Just this much is sure, that from that time I had no cause for complaining of her association with the two giants."

"What?" cried I, so excitedly that the window-panes rattled.

Gus went on, quite unmoved: "Never again did I meet one of them alone at Kitty's. They used to take tea with her before the performance, and I was invited sometimes, too. Since the two giants didn't know a word of French and Kitty not a word of English, I was so to say, the interpreter."

"And when you were not there," I remarked cordially, "how did they manage?"

Gus contemplated me. "In spite of your looking so infernally innocent," he answered me, with earnest mien, "I note well that you intend that question as an aspersion upon Kitty. Yet I assure you that, after that one episode, there never again arose any cause for my suspecting Kitty. At any rate, not as far as these giants were concerned. It was a—caprice; great Scotland, I, too, have my caprices! And who knows how I might have comported myself with a giantess? I assure you the Two Darlings were as mere babes; once I happened upon them when they were playing toss-ball with Kitty; the one giant stood in one corner of the room, the other in the other —or vice versa; I never was able to tell the one from the other." Gus smiled somewhat weakly in recalling that merry scene.

Suddenly his countenance darkened, and he went on: "Yesterday was their last appearance. At six this morning we accompanied the giants to the station, Kitty and I. There was a most unimaginable fuss at the station, especially when the two giants waved good-bye from the car window with two table napkins. I took Kitty home in a cab. I had to assuage her grief, and she was so charming that I never got to the office until noon. When I consider that that was only this very morning—and how everything has changed since then!"

"Among other things, doubtless," I remarked, with a sort of presentiment, "the program at Ronacher's."

Gus gave me the look of a dying stag. "What would you?" he said. "The public has to have a change."

I put the matter simply. "Who was it?"

"The Osmond Troupe," was Gus' answer. And Gus blushed.

"How many of them?" I asked in a depressed tone.

"Seven," answered Gus.

"Seven," I repeated, in the voice of a strong man moved to joy.

"Quit that!" he put in solemnly. "I will not conceal from you that even during the performance I had my forebodings. The Osmonds are persons of a most unthinkable agility, of a good deal of wit, and vastly musical. They did not present much that was new, but everything that they did was finer, far finer, than I had ever seen it done before. Roughly speaking, theirs were the usual stunts. They come on with a fearful noise, turn somersaults, heave a bass fiddle or so at each others' heads, pull the legs out of the tables and play the march from 'Tannhauser' on them, sit down on velvet sofas that play 'Teasing,' and so on. As I watched these fellows jumping about and doing their insane tricks, I found the seeds of jealousy sprouting in me, for I was unable to conceal from myself, after my several experiences of that sort with Kitty, that the evening was likely to add to my unpleasant memories. But suddenly I had an idea that brought me comfort, peace, yes, even a sort of satisfaction. For these were, all of them, normally built creatures, not dwarfs, not giants, just such fellows as you and I." I bowed gratefully. "In this case I was relieved of all scruples. I could beat the life out of every one of these fellows without appearing ridiculous.

"At midnight the performance came to an end. From twelve to one I went for a walk; in that hour hope awoke in me. Mistaken hope! The door was only ajar; behind it I heard whispering, laughing; I walked in, and, as you suspect, there was one of the seven."

"Probably the leader of the orchestra," said I, more or less thoughtlessly.

"How should I know?" retorted Gus. "In Ronacher's the whole lot were painted and powdered, which I cannot say of the creature I met at—that wretch's. He was, as I had expected, a good-looking young fellow, like myself." He no longer included me. "The incomprehensible Kitty looked at me and said, with a winning smile, 'Unless I am wrong in my count, this is the third time.' 'And the last, I assure you,' I said in a tone that I am sure she had never yet heard from any man. Then I turned to the Osmond, who had gone on comfortably smoking his cigarette, and—shall we say—sitting still; grabbed him by the arm, and said, 'Sir, you are a skunk, and I mean to give you a lesson! Not by any means because this sort of lady arouses jealousy in me, but simply because this sort of thing irritates me —the word is rather neat, eh, for this precise moment?' With that I put up my hand to smash him in the face. But in that exact instant I ceased to see daylight; quite literally things went black before my eyes, for the one-seventh of the Osmonds had smashed in my silk hat, and I knew nothing except the identical words that I had heard an hour before, from the stage, as he stabbed one of the other six in the head with a spade—German words in an English accent: 'Dear boy, how funny you are!' When I finally succeeded in getting my silk hat aloft again, Kitty, lovely creature, was reeling about the floor in a veritable convulsion of laughter, and the clown was sitting, as if nothing had happened, with his legs crossed on the back of the lounge, smoking his cigarette. But I felt: This is the end! There was nothing left in me; no love, no jelousy, no shame, no pride, no hate. I said: 'Good evening, Kitty!' paid no attention to the other, left the room, hung my squashed silk hat on a peg in the

hall, and put on this beautiful, new, black, stiff, round hat, which belonged to the clown, and just hurried over here quickly to tip you the wink never to get tangled up with an eccentric singer."

"My dear Gus," I said, "you are unjust. In my opinion you come out of the episode a clear winner. I say nothing of the hat, which suits you adorably, but merely of the experience you have gathered. How else could one of us manage to achieve such intimacy with dwarfs and giants?"

Gus shook his head grimly

I insisted: "And in your case I would not miss taking my tea at Kitty's, where, I have no doubt, you will make the acquaintance of the entire troupe." Gus looked at me mistrustfully. "Why certainly," I continued, "I imagine it would be quite amusing. Just as the two giants played pitch and toss with her, the Osmonds will probably be playing the piccolo for her."

"You are an idiot," retorted Gus. He never could stand having anyone else making good jokes.

The waiter stepped up. We paid, and walked out into a glorious spring morning.

"Only one thing tickles me," said Gus. "The fellow won't laugh so long over his joke when he looks into the hall, and instead of his new hat—"

Gus went suddenly silent. I noticed that his face seemed to freeze, and his eyes grew enormous in size. I followed his gaze, and saw that a young man was walking toward us, clad in complete elegance, save that his silk hat was a total ruin. Gus stood still and allowed the young man to approach. The latter lifted his hat and said:

"Good morning, sir."

"Good morning," said both of us, and took off our hats, intending, of course, to replace them at once. I succeeded. Not so my friend Gus. His hat was simply taken out of his hand by the stranger, who put it on and handed Gus the ruined stovepipe, with a polite smile. And turning to me, as if it was principally to me that his excuses were due, he remarked:

"I have, you see, by mistake taken this little hat a little hour ago at a little friend's. Good morning, sir." With which he went.

I would be a liar if I asserted I had ever seen a more stupid face than my friend Gus presented. He was pale as death and appeared to be fighting for speech or breath. He waited until the gentleman had reached a decent distance, then he said with a sort of dismal resolution: "What can one do in a case like that? Do the dagger act? Or scream with laughter?"

"Dagger,"I said quickly. I gave him the advice, not from blood-thirstiness, but from curiosity, since I have never yet seen one man stab another. Whether Gus was too kind-hearted, or whether he had forgotten his dagger again—it is sure only that he did not follow my advice, but gave just one short laugh, and not even, as at first he had resolved, a screaming laugh. I looked at him with a good deal of concern, for I know people who have gone suddenly mad in similar crises. Gus did not go mad. A curious twitching crossed his features, as if a fearful excitement were suddenly emerging, and he said, in a tone that was, if anything, dreamy:

"I shall simply use the iron."

I am convinced he meant on the hat.

Here is a tale of Kitchener of Khartoum which shows that he has a caustic wit.

K. of K. and his Military Secretary were walking along the road in one of the Upper Indian cantonments, and met a certain well-known student soldier who is known as the Walrus, and who is notoriously careless in the matter of dress.

"Hullo!" said the Military Secretary, who knew everyone in India; "here comes the Walrus."

"The Walrus, is it?" said K. of K. "Well, then, I should say that his clothes have been made by the carpenter."

"What is love?" she asked.

"Love," he answered, "is a brand of insanity that makes a man call a 200-pound woman his little tootsy-wootsy."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased—No. 9903, Department No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, which said first publication occurs on the 30th day of July, 1910, to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, Garret W. McEnerney, Room 1277 Flood Building, Number 870 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with the said estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, July 30, 1910.

WILLIAM P. BURKE,
Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, Deceased.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Administrator, 1277 Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-30-5

Auto Notes

Mr. Geo. Beleney, a retired commission merchant whose home is in Ross Valley, has just returned from a trip to Red Bluff with his family, and reports that his trip in his new seven-passenger Rambler was perfect in every way. Dr. J. F. Tapley of Marysville is in town for a few days with his Rambler. The doctor says that big wheels and tires are the right thing, as he has driven over 7,000 miles up to date without even a puncture.

More and more is Del Monte becoming a motoring rendezvous, the lovely weather, the wonderful new scenic drives, and the splendid condition of the roads forming a combination irresistibly attractive to the automobilist. Following is a partial list of the arrivals at Del Monte and the name of the car: Dr. F. F. Baylis, Premier; S. Bachman, Studebaker; H. C. Cameron, Pierce Arrow, F. Vogel, Locomobile; Wickham Havens and party, Pierce Arrow; Dan Murphy, Packard; F. L. Sawyer, Standard; H. D. West, Thomas; A. Ottinger, Stevens Duryea; D. H. MacDonnell, Locomobile.

Mr. W. J. A. Smith of East Auburn drove into town a few days ago with his Rambler. After seeing the city he started for Mendocino County on an extensive fishing trip.

According to advices just received by S. G. Chapman the Oakland car won the $1200 class event at the big Newport hill-climb. This is one of the most important of eastern climbing events and always attracts a large entry list.

According to advices received by the Pioneer Automobile Company, Fire Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo (New York) and Commissioner Waldo's first deputy in Brooklyn, have just taken delivery of two 45 horsepower Briarcliff model Lozier cars for use in department work.

Ed Ladd of Stockton recently purchased a Hudson car from the Pioneer Automobile Company. Mr. Ladd made the trip from Stockton to Pacific Grove in this Hudson "20," a distance of 165 miles, and averaged a little better than twenty miles per gallon of gasoline. He had no trouble.

The Weber Lake Hotel of Truckee has just equipped its big automobile with Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread tires furnished by the Weinstock Nichols Company. This machine is used in carrying guests to various points of interest in the vicinity of the hotel and consequently has some steep and rough going to negotiate.

Because of enlarging Oakland and Hupmobile business S. G. Chapman finds it necessary to increase his facilities, and consequently has secured the store adjoining his present building which will give him a sixty foot frontage on Van Ness avenue. Sales room, shop and offices are to be completely overhauled and remodeled giving as fine accommodations as offered anywhere by the local motor car trade.

G. E. Jamison, a prominent merchant and business man of Ukiah, has just passed through town on his return from an extensive trip in his Chalmers "40." Mr. Jamison left Ukiah two weeks ago and made the trip via Sacramento and Placerville to Carson City and thence to Reno. Then he came back by Truckee to Lake Tallac and stopped for three days at the Lake Tahoe Tavern. He stated to Calvin Eib, vice-president of the Pioneer Automobile Company, that he had found the trip a most delightful one, the car giving perfect satisfaction all the way.

Al. Leonard, manager of the W. D. Newerf Rubber Co., has just been presented with an old Goodyear detachable casing which came as part of the original equipment of a 1906 Buick and which has been doing service ever since. The other day it was badly cut by a piece of broken bottle. Frank F. Lansing who owns the Buick states that the mileage made by the tire exceeds 2,750 miles and in that time it gave practically no trouble.

John D. Spreckels, one of the largest White customers on the coast and already owner of eight cars of the make, has just purchased a 1911 White Steamer from the local branch of the White Company.

H. D. McCoy, secretary of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co. and manager of the local branch, has been in Fresno on business in connection with the new Chanslor & Lyon branch recently established there.

SUMMONS (Divorce)

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 28,873, Department No. 10.

ELSIE FREDERICA McGLYNN, sometimes called FREDERICA McGLYNN, Plaintiff, vs. CHARLES S. McGLYNN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Charles S. McGlynn, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's wilful neglect; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 2nd day of April, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

GERALD C. HALSEY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
Kohl Building, San Francisco, Cal. 6-11-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 8580, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEOPOLD HESSE SCRIVENER, Deceased.

Mary Ann Scrivener, Bertha Scrivener, Alice May Curtaz, formerly Alice May Scrivener, and Emily J. Diersen, formerly Emily J. Scrivener, legatees and devisees under the terms of the last will and testament of Leopold Hesse Scrivener, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order directing Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, the executor of the last will and testament of the above decedent to sell a certain parcel of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes and in the manner therein set forth, to which petition reference is hereby made for all the particulars of said proposed order of sale as prayed for:

It is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the Tuesday, the 13th of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be made directing the said executor, Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased, Leopold Hesse Scrivener, as the said Court shall judge to be necessary, or for the advantage, benefit or best interest of the estate of the above decedent and of those interested therein.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, August 5, A. D. 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHOYNSKI & HUMPHREYS, Attys. for Petitioners,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM J. HOCKING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the will of William J. Hocking, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. O. Colton, her attorney, Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Building, northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William J. Hocking, deceased. MARY B. HOCKING,

Executrix of the Will of William J. Hocking, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

A. O. COLTON, Attorney for Executrix,
Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANNA HUSING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Anna Husing, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, northwest corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anna Husing, deceased.

ERNEST AUGUST BOTTCHER,
Administrator of the Estate of Anna Husing, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
Room 363, Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CHARLES DUGGAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Charles Duggan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of E. F. Conlin, 545 Mills Building, northeast corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Charles Duggan, deceased. LUCY DUGGAN,

Administratrix of the Estate of Charles Duggan, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, August 13th, 1910.

E. F. CONLIN, Attorney for Administratrix,
545 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY NAGLE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary Nagle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Nagle, deceased.

NELLIE NAGLE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary Nagle, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Administratrix,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quieted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 21,812, Dept. No. 12.

MARY C. DEASY, sometimes known as MAY DEASY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mary C. Deasy, sometimes known as May Deasy, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel No. 1—Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon One Hundred and Thirty-one (131) feet Northerly from the Northwesterly corner of Twentieth Avenue and California Street; thence running Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet; and thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement. Being a part of Block Number Ninety-one (91) Outside Lands.

Parcel No. 2—Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Noe Street, distant thereon Twenty-six (26) feet and Six (6) inches Southerly from the Southerly line of Hill Street; running thence Southerly and along the Westerly line of Noe Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle Westerly Eighty (80) feet; thence at a right angle Northerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle Easterly Eighty (80) feet to the Westerly line of Noe Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block Number One Hundred and Ten (110).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 10th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, City and County of San Francisco (a municipal corporation); Addresses, San Francisco, Cal.

CHAS. L. THOMPSON, Attorney for Plaintiff,
909 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 6-18-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY EXECUTORS SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO MORTGAGE THE REAL PROPERTY OF SAID ESTATE

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN MENGEL, Deceased—No. 8799, Department No. 10.

Charles C. Elsasser and Ferdinand A. Lorenz, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of John Mengel, deceased, having filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing and directing them to borrow the sum of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars, or such lesser sum as the Court may deem necessary therewith to pay the debts of said estate and for the purpose of securing the payment of such loan to mortgage to the lender of such money that certain real property of said estate situate in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Pierce Street, eighty-two (82) feet and six (6) inches, southerly from the southerly line of Eddy Street; running thence southerly along said westerly line of Pierce Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before this Court at the courtroom of Department No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, in said City and County, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause why the said prayer of said petitioner should not be granted and the real property above described mortgaged to secure a loan to said estate of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars or such lesser amount as the Court may deem meet therewith to pay the debts of said estate. For all further particulars reference is made to said petition on file herein. That a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, July 28, 1910. JAS. M. TROUTT, Judge.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Petitioners,
Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., San Francisco. 8-6-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 4159, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATHERINE HUGHES, an Incompetent Person.

William Pearl, guardian of the person and estate of Katherine Hughes, an incompetent person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his verified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said incompetent, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said incompetent that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Katherine Hughes, said incompetent above named, and all persons interested in her estate appear before this court on Tuesday, the 30th day of August, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said William Pearl should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said William Pearl, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named incompetent, to sell her interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 1st day of August, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Aug. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JNO. I. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco. 8-6-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN CURLEY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the will of John Curley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Curley, deceased.
JOHN P. CURLEY,
Executor of the Will of John Curley, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Executor,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

Letters

Chester's "Cash Intrigue"

George Randolph Chester does not paint an enchanting picture of the future of our country and no doubt his "Cash Intrigue" will come in for a share of the ridicule usually heaped on any criticism of the manners and morals of our plutocrats and politicians. But after all, is it so altogether impossible? Doubtless the French Revolution, the rise of Napoleon, the Children's Crusade, Coxey's Army and Christian Science would all have been decried if prophesied five years before they occurred, and with the knowledge possessed by the veriest tyro of the intrigues of the stock market, the manipulation of strikes and the purchasability of legislative bodies of every degree, the direful results of "The Cash Intrigue" are preposterous in quantity more than in quality. Some of the characters are drawn so closely from life that they scarcely masquerade behind their book names. The scheme of the story is the gradual acquisition of virtually all the actual money in the country by one astute old financier who, by stipulating that all his dividends shall be paid to him in coin, acquires control of the stock market, the railroads and various other industries and through them, of as many congressmen in both houses as he has use for. By turning his fortune into real money and hoarding it in private vaults, he has at his mercy every rival and everyone who has ever injured and opposed him in any way. The brain back of Henry Breed is a man of half his age, Phillip Kelvin, who originates and carries out all the schemes, his own ambition being to make himself omnipotent. Breed, having acquired a fortune under existing laws, now professes to see their iniquity and to be anxious to prevent others from doing likewise. Kelvin wants power apparently for the same reason that a child wants a loaded revolver, to play with, and he and Breed use each other each to his own end. On a larger scale, Breed does just what every stock manipulator tries to accomplish—drives his rivals from the field, ruins them and holds them at his own mercy. Both he and Kelvin are extreme examples of the type held up to American youth as personified success, Breed, nearly an octogenarian, tempering his hard-fisted greed with religious protestation, and Kelvin, of a younger generation, utterly materialistic, mind without morals. Unless we except Elsie White, a girl of the people, and young Rensselaer, who, occasionally, behind his military obsession, shows germs of humanity, the characters assembled in "The Cash Intrigue" are an unlovely lot, but, unfortunately typical. Lilian Breed, the old man's grand daughter, is selfish, animal, egotistic, heartless. Mrs. Rensselaer, her chaperon and guide, belonging to an old family with tradition and breeding, has before her only one altar at which to worship, that of social dominance. George Blagg, the half crazy socialist, the wireless operator for the "power trust," and thus in a position to have access to most of their secrets, has two passions, a fanatical desire to oppose the plutocracy and to possess the splendid Lilian, and all are so intensely egotistical and individual that they can scarcely pull together each with his mate long enough to secure the advantage desired. Kelvin and Breed between them have hatched a plot that, through the possession of all the actual money in the country they will gain control not only of its material resources but of the government itself, and then, by artful manipulation, bring about such a condition of disorder as will make the declaration of martial law and the seizure of all industries and utilities necessary, after which, the time being ripe, the republic is to be overthrown and a monarchy declared. Old Breed, now virtually insane with his money greed, and all the time expecting to be himself the imperial head of the new government, has provided himself with crown, scepter and royal robes, but instead of adhering to the program, Kelvin declares himself emperor, and the splendid Lilian immediately places herself at his side, only to be repudiated. He will reign alone. Kelvin has back of him the "government," such as it is and the enormous standing army which has been increased by the enlistment of as many of the unemployed as have seen no other opportunity to gain a livelihood. Blagg has at his heels a large contingent of the chronic malcontents and cranks now reinforced by honest working folks driven to despair. Instead of the satisfaction one would naturally expect the Socialists to display now that their ideal of government ownership of everything has been brought about, with government employment and government pay in labor checks for everybody, they are as disgruntled as before because the end was not attained in their own way. Moreover, despite their avowed repudiation of money as a value in itself, they are as eager to come into possession of Breed's billion and a half as Kelvin and his cabinet. Civil war breaks out at once. The precipitating factor in the clash is Lilian Breed who, set aside without ceremony by Kelvin, places herself at the head of Blagg's faction, and leads the march to Forest Lakes and the secret vaults, intent only on two things, to triumph over Kelvin and to see herself in a place of dominance. It is precisely the position one would expect some of the scions of our "best" society to assume in such a crisis. Unlike the aristocrats of the French Reign of Terror, they have no traditions to maintain, and the mad, scrambling pushing, "me first" of their whole lives fits them best to act as leaders of the mob. All this while there has been a conservative third class, suburban dwellers and agriculturists who have been less affected than capitalists and tradesfolk by the antics of those in power, and Rollins, vice-president under Kelvin, who has refused to go the whole length of his chain and accept the new dispensation, organizes them into another army which, opposed to both the government and the mob, saves the country, though at the cost of bloodshed in which the conspirators are all either killed or taken prisoners. It would be an agreeable reflection to be assured that in the event of such a collision as Mr. Chester has set forth, a considerable number of men provided with weapons, the knowledge of how to use them, the discipline that would enable them to join ranks at a moment's notice, and the will to submit themselves at once to a self-constituted leader would be ready at hand, but, unfortunately the twentieth century youth has neither tradition nor experience in the elementary obedience of a soldier, and the love of excitement and the chance for irresponsible mischief would be far more likely to ally them with the mob There is no occasion to work up as much of an excitement over the romance as has been caused by the as yet purely imaginary danger of an Oriental war, but for all that, the possibility is worth a thought. Bobbs-Merrill are the publishers.


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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX San Francisco, August 20, 1910 No. 938

WILLIAM ROSELL
Who will play the itle role in "The Lottery Man" at the Savoy Theater commencing Sunday night

TOWN TALK

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Theodore F. Bonnet.....Editor
Phones, Douglas 2612 and Home J 3622

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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

The Primary Election

The sovereign people of California have experimented with their new toy. We hope it has afforded them great pleasure, but we are of the opinion that it has produced in them mixed emotions. However, it was not to be expected that the direct primary would prove a source of unalloyed delight as well as of material blessings. Invented for the benefit of the people it was intended that it should put them to the inconvenience of managing their own political affairs without the aid of practical, professional politicians, the supposition being that it is to their interest to have all agencies between themselves and the government abolished. In theory the direct primary insures the realization of a beautiful political ideal. The application of the principle is another matter, as experience has demonstrated not only in this State but wherever the direct primary has been tested. For while theoretically the direct primary endues the people with the power of selecting their own servants, practically it does nothing of the kind. The choice of the people is limited to the number of aspirants for office, and the people have not the power to compel a man to enter into competition for a political job. In other words the people must make their choice out of the material at hand, and as we have seen the material in all instances is not of a very fine quality. Indeed the effect of the direct primary with its protracted, confusing and enervating scramble, its open-door for the riff-raff of politics, its tendency to make more obvious than ever the verity of the metaphor that likens politics to a cesspool, is to restrain men of fine sensibilities from entering public life. But we cannot judge accurately of the merits and demerits of the direct primary at this time. We must wait to see what kind of government it will lead to. At present among the few things we know is that the people were vouchsafed a somewhat exiguous option in the matter of quality, and for all but a few offices voted in a haphazard fashion. We also know that the spirit of insurgency is rife in California, and that the Hon. Hiram Johnson, having made broad his phylacteries was accepted by the people at his own valuation regardless of testimony more or less veracious in refutation of his claims and professions. It must be confessed that Mr. Johnson as the nominee of the Republican Party is in one sense the logical outcome of the direct primary; for there is nothing more certain than that he never could have been nominated in a boss-ridden convention. The nomination of Hiram Johnson by a convention would have been considered fatal to a whole ticket.

Democratic Presidential Timber

It is rather early at this time to speculate as to what the Democracy will do when once again in national convention assembled. We can be reasonably certain of only one thing of importance; and that is that Mr. William J. Bryan will throw no spell over the delegates. The bryaniac obsession has undergone considerable relaxation, the party has emerged from its trance, the pie-wagon brigade has abandoned hope of being fed at the hands of the perennial Peerless One, and all hands are scanning the horizon for the beaming countenance of a new prophet. Widespread and deep-rooted is the notion that the Republican party in its frantic efforts to conciliate all shades of public opinion has wandered from its ancient moorings and become hopelessly divided, and that the Democracy is privileged to take advantage of the situation with the glad assurance of a glorious triumph. It augurs well for the Democracy that the leaders in many States are evincing a disposition to give their support to men of proved administrative ability, such men as Judson Harmon of Ohio, Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey and William J. Gaynor of New York. There is nothing in common between any one of these men and the late perpetual candidate. They are hard-headed, sensible men, never inclined to drive any theory to excess, or to sacrifice their self-respect to turn a political trick. Possessed of reason calculating and calm, they are never hurried away by their passions. Not one of them is a good hater. All of them are schooled in obsolete principles of statesmanship. That the leaders of thought and of men in the Democratic party should be considering at this time the merits of men of the type we have mentioned is not without significance in view of the current persuasions of Republican statesmen. Apparently the Democratic leaders are maneuvering for the position formerly occupied by the G. O. P. They seem to think it advisable to appeal to public faith in national institutions rather than to a morbid passion for innovation. Is it possible they are figuring that by the next national campaign the people will have been surfeited with hysteria and moral spasms? Do they look for so early a return to sobriety and common sense? Are they convinced that the people are beginning to prefer a material to a spiritual awakening? If not then why are they turning cold shoulders to Joe Folk, the only conspicuous Democratic ideal of the muckrakers, a worthy disciple of Mr. Bryan, whose breath is agitation, and whose life a storm whereon he rides? Mr. Folk embodies all the salient principles of Rooseveltism, and yet, astonishing as it may seem, he appears to be making not the slightest progress toward the goal of his ambition.

The Defective Human Machine

The singular thing about accidents of the kind that occurred at Ignacio last week is that they do not occur oftener. Such accidents are the result of the common practice of placing human lives in the safe-keeping of erring man and imposing on him the impossible obligation of keeping his mental faculties incessantly alert. This practice is unavoidable because inventive genius has not kept pace with the march of civilization. Lacking automatic contrivances for self-protection in the hurly-burly of our own creation we have to depend on the merely human machine which is constantly undergoing something vastly more fatal to precision and regularity than ordinary wear and tear. Yet whenever one of the inevitable accidents occur there is widespread indignation, and the unhappy human machine is bitterly censured for having suffered himself to slip a cog. Moreover by a strange paradox of nature, when lives are lost as a result of absent-mindedness the human machine finds himself accused by an absurd conscience and is overwhelmed with remorse. Of course many accidents are the result of unmitigated recklessness. In such cases an example should be made of the guilty individual. An engineer who deliberately rounds a sharp curve at hazardous speed, or who takes a desperate chance to make up lost time, is guilty of recklessness. But there is a wide difference between recklessness and absent-mindedness. One is intentional, the other is among the inherent weaknesses of human nature. It is because we are all absent-minded at times that the human machine cannot command perfect confidence. Never to be absent-minded is to have the power of incessant mental concentration; and that is a power which we do not possess. If fatal accidents occurred in all moments of mental abstraction, or every time a man's mental faculties suffered momentarily the slightest derangement the human species would soon become extinct. For every individual is at times absent-minded even when alertness is more or less essential to his own security. How often have we had narrow escapes from accident that ordinary prudence should have caused us to anticipate! In these reflections we have indulged out of sympathy with the unfortunate wretch who "didn't think of the train that hadn't passed" when he gave the signal that caused the catastrophe at Ignacio.

Aldrich and Bristow

If Senator Aldrich has not satisfied the public that he has been most cruelly misrepresented by Senator Bristow he has at least induced Senator Bristow to expose himself to the contempt of intelligent men. For Senator Bristow in his reply to Senator Aldrich's letter has made it clear that the Rhode Island statesman's suspicion of his malevolence is well founded. Senator Aldrich did not accuse Senator Bristow of wilful misrepresentation. He admitted it was possible that Senator Bristow had been misinformed. Nevertheless he was rather inclined to suspect him of being a cold-blooded calumniator. He had not long to wait to have his suspicion verified. Senator Bristow charged Senator Aldrich with being interested in a rubber trust. Senator Aldrich admitted that he held stock in a company engaged in the crude rubber industry, explained that it produced a fraction of the total supply of crude rubber, that it had nothing to do with the manufacture of rubber articles, and that the price of crude rubber was fixed not in this country but in Europe. How does Senator Bristow confute and confound Senator Aldrich? "He says he isn't interested in a rubber trust," says Bristow, "but he admits that his corporation is a holding company." In other words Senator Bristow for the purpose of supporting his accusation would have us believe that a holding company is necessarily a trust." If such be the case then thousands of men are trust magnates without being aware of the fact. Senator Bristow is a most facile controversialist. Argument according to his method requires no logical process; it is sufficient to point an inference with the aid of an untruth. How

producer of crude rubber in Mexico is to nefit from a tariff on articles of manu-ctured rubber he does not take the trouble explain. Nor is he decent enough to cant what he has learned to be an un-ith. On the contrary to support his under he ignores the information he has eived. For example though he has arned that the duty on rubber was im-sed not on Senator Aldrich's motion but the request of the New York Board of eneral Appraisers and the tariff experts of e Treasury Department, he continues to sume that the man whom he has maligned as alone instrumental in causing the ange in the tariff. Senator Bristow is a e type of the curious manhood which in any circles is believed to have been pro-dentially called into public life for the re-mption of a great nation.

ristow the Calumniator

Senator Aldrich has probably made it ear to men of intelligence that Senator ristow is not dominated by fine scruples. et we are not to conclude that Senator ldrich has vindicated himself at the bar public opinion. He may be innocent of e specific accusations that have been veled against him by the pee-pul's friend, t the incontestable fact remains that he is regular, standpat Republican with the rand of his infamy flaming in his brow, and nsequently he is beyond redemption, a fit ject of universal execration, to heap cal-mny upon whom is a virtue which the bble is in duty bound to reward. In these rlous and piping times of political reform lumny is a weapon sanctioned by the code of civic patriotism for the benign purposes of insurgency. In the magnificent temple of reform where the odor of sanctity is diffused by that radiant high priest, Theodore Roosevelt, it is the duty of Bristow and the other sacristans to keep the altars ever adorned with fresh flowers of falsehood and slander. And according to the germinal principle of the cult it doesn't matter much what a man is at heart if he has taken the precaution to be baptized in the faith. Once soused in the magic waters of insurgency it is forever his privilege to become a kent, a pinchot, a garfield, a bristow, a redhayes, or anything else that is obnoxious to men of ordinary sensibilities.

Preachment and Practice

Notwithstanding the obvious principles of insurgency as revealed by the example of its noblest exponents there are men of intelligence wasting their time in vain and absurd efforts to bring humiliation on certain illustrious reformers who have shown a disinclination to practice what they preach. These practitioners in futility seem to have lost sight of the fact that there is more than one way of teaching morality. It should be remembered that while Arcesilaus practiced morality he preached against it, and that Aristippus gave sobriety his praise but sensuality his practice. Now the insurgents teach us what we ought to do by their precept, and what we ought not to do by their example. Take, by way of illustration, the case of Mr. Kent who teaches us the importance of conserving the national resources and at the same time fences many acres of Government land. Now while it may be all right to challenge Mr. Kent's sincerity for political purposes, it is absurd to attempt to humiliate him by questioning the consistency of his moral principles. The same is true respecting James Rudolph Garfield, a conservationist and an avowed enemy of all forms of graft. It was recalled in the recent Ohio Republican convention that a few years ago when Mr. Garfield had authority over the highways of the State he turned over an ancient canal way in Cleveland valued at $3,000,000 to the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company for $280,000; also that it required an appeal to the Supreme Court to restrain him from putting through a similar deal in Cincinnati for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Furthermore it was recalled that he was the author of a fifty-year franchise measure for the benefit of a traction company which was repealed by the Legislature for the benefit of the people whom Mr. Garfield so dearly loves. Now while it was shrewd of Mr. Garfield's enemies to take advantage of this record in the convention, it is absurd to believe that the record can be used to humiliate the distinguished insurgent or to abate his activity as a moralist. He is insurging as rampantly as ever, and he will continue to insurge, and all efforts to suffuse him with blushes will be in vain. Insurgency covers a multitude of eccentricities of conduct. No sensible man possessed of a taste for knavery will neglect in these propitious times to enroll himself among the insurgents and improve each shining hour along with his own reputation by vehement denunciation on general principles of Aldrich, Cannon and Ballinger.

As to Queer Names

The man from Punxsutawney and the man from Kokomo
Discussed the Chinese troubles, and the first said, "Don't you know,
I think these Chinese names are queer enough to stop a clock."
"That's right," replied another man from fair Caucomgomoc.

The man from Kokomo observed, "By ginger; that's a fac'.
That's what my brother says—he lives down here in Hackensack."
And still another stranger said the man's comment was true;
And added with a smile of pride, "My home's in Kal'mazoo."

Another man took up the strain, "Now, down Skowhegan way
And up at Ypsilanti we speak it every day.
The names are all uncivilized and heathen in their ring.
That's what I told my uncle yesterday in Ishpeming."

"Hohokus is my native town," another stranger said;
"And I think all these Chinese names the worst I ever read.
"Quite true," agreed a quiet man, "they're certainly uncanny,
That's what my neighbors all assert in Tail Holt, Indianny."

Perspective Impressions

Let us not forget that two men were nominated or Governor last Tuesday.

Perhaps we should love the direct primary for he hostilities it has excited and consequently he enemies it has made.

It is not that which a woman can do but that which she may do that makes her fascinating.

The voice of the people may be just what the lemagogues tell us it is, but sometimes its lightly off the key.

Now let us observe with what great enthusiasm John D. will support Rudolph's red-rubber stamp candidate for Governor.

Colonel Roosevelt was too busy in New York to send his congratulations to Hiram Johnson, so Teddy Jr. filled in for the emergency.

Mr. Roosevelt's assurance to Mr. Kent of his belief in his innocence revives recollection of the only other instance of a similar expression of a charitable feeling from the Colonel. It was in behalf of Paul Morton. And unfortunately Paul admitted his guilt

Those familiar symbols of political faith, the ass and the elephant, seem destined for a change of ownership at an early date.

There was really only one bone of contention in the recent campaign—the jawbone.

If the muckrakers cannot convict Ballinger of wrongdoing at least they can embarrass the Administration by making it appear that the President and his advisers are really eager to get rid of him. The muckrakers will never forgive Ballinger. He defied them and therefore he must be eternally damned.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

Irrigation in Mesopotamia

The great valley of Mesopotamia, the cradle of the human race, is being restored to its ancient fertility by a system of irrigation works constructed by the Ottoman government under the direction of Sir William Willcocks, an English engineer. Despite the opposition of the Arabs the lands along the Tigris and Euphrates are being safeguarded from the disastrous floods which carried sand and silt into the ancient canals and destroyed their efficiency. The Arab opposition is not due entirely to ignorance but to a well founded fear that England plans to get control of the Persian Gulf coast. Mass meetings have been held in Bagdad to denounce the project. Nevertheless the government is persisting in the projected improvements and when the plans are completed next year the old Biblical territory will begin to regain its long-lost importance as an agricultural country.

Did Sven Hedin Fake?

A scandal is convulsing all Sweden which threatens to rival the north pole fraud of Dr. Cook. August Strindberg, a dramatist and writer, has come out with a flatfooted charge that Sir Sven Hedin, the noted geographer and traveler who explored Tibet, Mesopotamia, Central Asia, Turkestan and other countries and who has written a number of books in regard to his discoveries, is a fraud and a humbug. Mr. Strindberg tries to prove by means of old maps and reports in the Royal Library that the Swedish explorer Renart discovered everything that Sven Hedin assumes to have explored as far back as 1720. He also declares that most of Hedin's maps and tales of adventure were borrowed from Renart's works. Sven Hedin has made a reply in which he violently denounces Strindberg. He describes him as a wilful perverter of facts which are known to every school boy. The press and public have taken sides and the trouble threatens to develop into a national scandal.

The Trouble in Spain

The more the controversy between Spain and the Vatican is studied the more apparent does it become that the trouble will be settled by friendly negotiations. Spain is so intensely Catholic that there can be little hope of durable reforms unless the acquiescence of the church is assured. The cause of the trouble was the decree announcing that all forms of worship might be celebrated publicly and this affects a relatively small number of persons, for liberal ideas do not turn the Spaniard from Catholicism to other religions, but to philosophic free thought while the anarchists and socialists object to religion in any form. The great body of the people is still devoted to Catholicism. The monastic orders are the great disturbing factor. Even the Vatican authorities have admitted that they are excessive in numbers and have undue influence. Their numbers have been increased since the disbanding of the religious orders in France, although Rome did its best to divert many of them to other lands. This is a matter which the Vatican must ultimately help to settle and the Spanish government is not losing sight of this fact. The injection of the Carlist propaganda into the dispute is not alarming diplomatists, for the Carlists have always bee extremely loyal to the church while their form strongholds, the Basque provinces and Cataloni are centers of socialistic and anarchistic ideas o posed equally to religion and government.

Politics in Tennessee

The recent judiciary elections in Tennessee r sulted in the defeat of the regular Democrat ticket and the re-election of the Supreme Cou justices who ran as independents. This is a seve blow to Governor Patterson who is a candida to succeed himself. Governor Patterson co trols the Democratic party machine. Through h influence, it is charged, the justices who refus to render a decision favorable to the Coopers, t slayers of Senator Carmack, were denied a r nomination. Later they were placed on an i dependent ticket which the Republicans as we as many Democrats supported and were ove whelmingly elected. In setting Duncan Coop free Governor Patterson usurped the judici function, overruling the court with the stateme that the murder was not proved and deliverin the murderer "because he was innocent." Th governor has also pardoned fifty convicted mu derers yearly during the last three years and h freed 956 criminals in the same period. It is co sidered that he will be defeated for the governo ship if, as seems likely, the independent Dem crats and Republicans unite on a fusion ticke The Tennessee State machine is one of the be organized in the country and politicians all ove the South are taking a keen interest in the strug gle which is now going on. Even at Beverl there is anxiety about the outcome.

Correspondence

A Poem on California

San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: I enclose herewith a poem which may be of interest in view of the approaching celebration by the Native Sons. It was written in San Francisco by Bayard Taylor and was read in the last lecture he delivered here on the evening before he left the State for the trip on which he died. I have not the date but have a hazy impression that it was in the early sixties. Do the Native Sons and Daughters know this poem? I doubt it.

Cordially,

—An Adopted Son.

California

O fair, young land, the youngest, fairest, far
  Of which the world can boast,
Whose guardian planet, evening's silver star,
  Illumes thy golden coast,
How art thou conquered, framed in all the pride
  Of savage beauty still!
How brought, O panther of the splendid hide,
  To know thy Master's will!
No more thou sittest on thy tawny hills
  In indolent repose,
Or pourest thy crystal of a thousand rills
  Down from thy house of snows.
But where the wild oats wrapped thy knees of gold
  The plowman drives his share,
And where, through canyons deep thy streams are rolled,
  The miner's arm is bare!
Yet, in thy lap, thus rudely rent and torn,
  A nobler seed shall lie—
Mother of mighty men, thou shalt not mourn
  Thy lost virginity!
Thy human children shall restore the grace
  Gone with thy fallen pines;
The wild, barbaric beauty of thy face
  Shall round to classic lines!
And Order, Justice, Social Law shall curb
  Thy untamed energies;
And Art and Science with their dreams superb,
  Replace thine ancient ease.
The marble sleeping in thy mountains now
  Shall live in sculptures rare;
Thy native oak shall crown the sage's brow,
  Thy bay, the poet's hair.
Thy tawny hills shall bleed their purple wine,
  Thy valleys yield their oil,
And Music, with her eloquence divine,
  Persuade thy sons to toil,
Till Hesper, as he turns his silver beam,
  No happier land shall see,
And Earth shall find her old Arcadian dream
  Restored again in thee.

Questions of Veracity

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: I have read with a great deal of interest your comments on Senator Gore's shameful plight, and I wish to add that his conduct was worse than you have represented. I was in the East when the investigation of the Indian Land scandal was begun and I read full reports of the testimony, so probably I am in possession of more facts than were published in this city. One important point I wish to call to your attention: When Senator Gore found that Vice-President Sherman was on record as being in sympathy with the Indians and against the men who were trying to bleed them, he said that he had never believed Hamon's statement implicating Mr. Sherman. Now here are Senator Gore's exact words uttered by him when he first gave his testimony and before he knew that Sherman's record was accessible: "When Hamon named the person 'higher up' I held up my hands in astonishment and said: 'Is it possible that a person so high in the United States Government could lay himself open to such an imputation.'" So you see, Mr. Editor, that Senator Gore can be very deeply impressed by hearsay evidence. Now there is another point that I think should be made for the benefit c muckrakers. They have been quite willing t accept Hamon's statements as given on the at thority of Gore so far as they implicate me who are not of the insurgent cause. Such b ing the case, why not accept Hamon's statemen given under oath during the investigation. No according to Hamon he was asked by Gore t finance his (Gore's) next senatorial campaig Furthermore he swore that he and Gore were en gaged together in shady land deals and "wer mighty close to the danger line, but still did n violate the United States statutes." Incidentall he observed that he had known for some tim that Senator Gore could be safely approache Now perhaps Hamon was lying about Gore, bu is it not possible that he was lying about others Or, supposing that he told the truth about Gor (as is not unlikely, since as a matter of fact ac cording to Gore himself he did "approach" tha gentleman therefore justifying the presumptio that he considered him safe) then may we no be skeptical with reason on the subject of Gore' self-appraisement? I submit these hints to yo for what they are worth.

San Francisco, August 15.

—Louis Banister.

Election Night

A Very Extravagant Extravaganza

By Edward F. O'Day

The Time—Last Tuesday about midnight.
The Place—Party Headquarters.
The Persons—The Bunch that Usually Congates in Such a Place at Such a Time.

Enter the Candidate for High Office. Always tisfied with himself he at present exhibits unual gratification. With exultant eye he perces a sheet of election returns and soliloquizes.

Candidate for High Office—

ne peepul's will be done! It seems to me
nat only I have won a victory;
nat every other man upon the ticket
as been defeated owing to the wicked
achinations of the bad Machine
nat machinates and machinates till e'en
ne humblest office-seeker feels its power
ushing his hope at this eleventh hour.
it as the people have elected him
ho bade defiance to this monster grim,
urning its wiles and stamping on the pelf
hey tried to bribe him with—I mean myself—
doesn't matter if the smaller fry
as been snowed under. All the State knows I
ill save the State; I am a saving man
ith saving grace to save whate'er I can.
ll save my salary, save my mileage too
nd save my face whatever else I do
may be, if the compensation's great,
ll save the corporations from the State.

The Candidate for Low Office rushes in. He o is studying the election returns. He runs up the Candidate for High Office with outretched hand.

Candidate for Low Office—

ongratulate me, sir, I hear I've won;
knew the State could be depended on
o choose the best man for the little place
or which I've made so strenuous a race.

Candidate for High Office—

ardon, old man, I hate to disabuse you;
he peepul though are really going to lose you.
hey say the office always seeks the man.
ours sought the other fellow; you also ran.
ccept my heartiest commiseration;
am the subject for congratulation.

Candidate for Low Office—

Oh, you be hanged! And hang the peepul too
For beating me and then electing you.
I used to orate, "Let the peepul rule."
But now I see they only want a fool.

The Candidate for Low Office rushes out in high dudgeon. The Candidate for High Office resumes his meditation.

Candidate for High Office—

Ungrateful wretch! To speak so of the great
Untrammeled act of the electorate.
But, look, here comes a mighty delegation
To sweeten victory with felicitation.

Enter the Chorus of Chair Warmers, a most disreputable looking crowd. They surround the Candidate for High Office and wring his hand effusively.

Chorus of Chair Warmers—

It is great, it is glorious,
The news that has came;
You're our hero victorious
And your fame we proclaim.
In Siskiyou and San Berdoo,
In Glenn and Riverside
The votes roll in, a mighty wave
That bears you on its tide.
In Santa Rosa, Mariposa,
In Trinity and Kern,
The figures mount so rapidly
They make the wires burn.
Of course we all have helped you win,
So come now, don't you think
That you can stand a little touch
To buy us all a drink?

Candidate for High Office—

It's true and yet I almost think I dream;
Take this. Go forth and purchase plenteous steam.

The Chorus of Chair Warmers disappears in the direction of the nearest saloon. The Candidate for Low Office appears again in a state of great excitement, waving a paper.

Candidate for Low Office—

A great surprise! You're very badly beat!
They made an error in the tally sheet.
The vote they credited to you was mine.
Your light is out; it's now my turn to shine.
You know the office always seeks the man;
Mine sought and found me; you're an also ran.

The Candidate for High Office examines the paper, lets it drop and stalks up and down the room in great dejection.

Candidate for High Office—

I have stumped through a hundred hamlets,
I have talked till my voice is gone,
I have swilled and joshed with the great unwashed
Till my nerves are shattered and torn.
I have kissed a million babies,
I have promised a thousand jobs;
I have risked my life in useless strife
To wheedle the city mobs.
I had to strangle my conscience
To do things it wouldn't connive at;
I have roasted the Boss—in public, of course—
And fried out his fat in private.
They plastered the walls with my pictures;
They flooded the State with my cards;
They'd even importune the use of my fortune
To jockey the betting odds.
They said my election was certain;
They told me the vote I would poll;
They even pretended the contest was ended
A fortnight away from the goal.
But of course they kept spending my money
For 'printing" and "postage" and such;
They bade me look cheerful when the ragged and beerful
Old bummers came round for a "touch."
I have no more money in bank;
Wifey's jewels have gone up the spout;
I mortgaged the cottage for a nice mess of pottage
And now they have counted me out!
I wouldn't mind losing the office
Though my home life and fortune are wrecked;
But the worst of it all is the wormwood and gall
Of losing my own self-respect!

The Candidate for High Office goes out to drown his sorrows in drink. The Chorus of Chair Warmers, returning for another victim, pay no attention to him. They have surrounded the Candidate for Low Office and are wringing his hand as the janitor turns out the lights.

The Kiss, a Turgenef Sketch

I was walking on a summer noon down a windg path in a wood.

The wood was trim and young, a Russian wood ith intermingled kinds of trees. White-boled reading birches were mixed with low-growing pens, grey-green like the skin of a snake. oung oaks grew here and there in the glades d at the outskirts; elms with drooping boughs ood out in dark blotches, melancholy trees in e summer-time.

The day was clear and warm, but the sun was ot seen through the thick masses of foliage, and ly below on the feathery grass bright and dark rcles chased and played with and melted into ch other.

As I followed their fantastic play, suddenly a bstantial human shadow swept forward from mewhere or other, lay over them and occupied e space before me.

I started and turned round. I was not alone in e wood.

Two paces from me a woman's figure advanced racefully and lightly without touching the grass. stopped. The woman drew near, and she also ood still before me. With one swift glance I anaged to catch the features of a divine counnance and the contours of a marvelous body utlined through the light tissue of her waving garments. She was beautiful and young, but I did not know who she was.

Suddenly she made a movement, bent slightly over me and kissed me on the forehead.

I trembled. An indescribable emotion rose up within me, choking my breath, overpowering at once all there was of me. I stretched out my arms. I wished to prolong the feeling that coursed with a delicious tremor throughout my whole being. I lifted my head . . . But there was no longer anyone by me.

She was going as gracefully and lightly as before, and as before she did not touch the earth. Behind her there seemed to be two wings, small and transparent. It was they which helped her to glide so lightly.

I rushed forward in her track, calling on her with a loud voice. I longed that she should kiss me on the mouth "with the kiss of her mouth."

But in vain I called and ran after her. She withdrew ever further and further.

And while I pursued her vainly I spied another man not far from me in the wood. He was a young man, almost a boy. He was walking with careless step, and his curly, beautiful head was raised slightly in the air. Gaily and carelessly the inspired eyes looked ahead, and the rosy full lips, covered faintly with down, were smiling.

I saw how the woman stopped beside him, how with a swift movement the locks that fell in disorder by his cheeks quivered and tossed themselves backward, and how she kissed him straight on the purple, parted lips. . . .

And I understood suddenly who the woman was. I understood also who was the young man.

Yes, it was she—the Muse, the inspirer of the poet. Her kiss I felt on my brow, a cold, incomplete kiss. . . .

Such a kiss, such an incomplete gift of inspiration she bestows on us, poets in prose, and treasures her kisses and caresses for him, for the careless, inspired singer of poetry.

Love and the Barometer

By Nataly Von Eschstruth (From the German)

The councilor carefully tiptoed across the heavy Smyrna rug; then, as carefully, he drew aside the portiere so that he might hear any sounds coming from his daughter's boudoir. On the features of this usually jolly and presentable widower lurked an expression of nervous tension, and as his glance took in his daughter's charming den he looked more like a poor sinner awaiting justice than the satisfied possessor of a million and a half. And the sight he had seen in the pretty boudoir had not served in the least to bring him cheer. Sybil was lounging, evidently bored, in a rococo armchair, her golden blond hair resting wearily against its back; her great violet eyes, usually sparkling with life, were now gazing sleepily into the rosy twilight. Across her shoulders and about her hands she had wrapped a white feather boa, which indicated that she was freezing despite the warm rays of the spring sun that poured through the window.

Opposite her in another chair lounged the slender, graceful figure of young Mortimer Trimmis-Seggen, the son of the councilor's youthful chum, who now represented the New York branch of his firm. Mortimer smoked a cigarette and half closed his eyes, as though the charming girl opposite him were scarcely worth a glance. Mechanically he drew across his knees the silk coverlet from the divan as though he too were shivering with cold.

"Which of your dogs received the prize in the kennel show?" asked Fraulein Mahlenstadt.

"The Scotch greyhound—first prize," answered Mortimer, suppressing a yawn.

"Ah!"

Sybil sneezed and Mortimer coughed—both were freezing in spite of the spring sun and the warm room.

Disappointedly the councilor stole away, locked the salon door behind him and paced restlessly up and down his smoking-room. This was a pretty prospect for the fulfillment of his plans! Instead of lying in each other's embrace, with flushed cheeks and throbbing hearts, these two unlucky young people sat opposite each other, discussed kennel shows and froze. How in the world could an engagement result?

And yet that must be the final outcome of this affair—the councilor had sworn it to himself; for not only his daughter's happiness but his own depended on this match. He remained standing before the mirror and nervously regarded his own appearance, stroking his mustache. Six weeks ago he had worn an imposing full beard, which had fallen prey to the barber's shears just because the most fascinating of widows had confided to him: "I don't like full beards! Without it you would look ten years younger!"

When she again saw him his beard had been shaved off, and he looked more youthful by at least a decade. She blushed like a schoolgirl at the sight of him, while he fervently pressed her hand to his lips. Before he knew what he was doing he was sitting at her side, holding her hand; and the usually unapproachable widow was modestly returning his clasp. No youth ever pressed his suit with greater ardor than did Mahlenstadt; and Mary nervously fingered the pearls strung on her long golden chain that terminated in a chatelaine. Her eyelashes drooped and she breathed deeply as though this were the first time in her life that she had listened to a man's confession of love. And when he had ceased to speak and was anxiously looking into her eyes, awaiting some sign of consent, she did not return his gaze, but stared dreamily and thoughtfully at the flowers that he had brought her.

"Mary! Does it take you so long to make up your mind whether or not to accept me?"

Her fingers closed about his hands and as her glance rested on his face she whispered: "Since you seem to be carried away by your impetuosity, I must reason for both of us. My better judgment tells me that a second marriage is a luxury and a reckless undertaking for a woman—but my better judgment capitulates to your pleading, and my heart is made prisoner by your love! But wait—don't rejoice too soon, mon ami. I do not surrender without conditions. Will you swear to grant me everything I ask? Very well—then listen: You are the father of a young, beautiful, spoiled, headstrong daughter who up to this time has been mistress in your house. I too am young, spoiled—and I'm accustomed to being mistress of the house. Now two queens in one kingdom are impossible—war and strife would inevitably result; and the abdication of one of the queens is hardly a pleasing sight for a newly married couple. You realize this, do you not, Erwin? So here are my conditions: Engage your daughter Sybil to someone and marry her off—which I fancy will not be a difficult task. And when that little goddess has stepped down from the altar at which every sacrifice in your house is made, then come and take home your new bride, beloved! Then I will be ready to enjoy alone all the love and devotion that you wish to bestow upon me!"

She had voiced all this gracefully, in a half-jesting manner, but she was seriously in earnest. He realized this only too well, and so it came to pass that he burned with impatience and longing to bring about the engagement of his daughter as soon as possible, so that his own happiness might be attained. Hitherto his daughter had been heart-whole, and he loved her far too dearly to attempt to force her into a match against her wishes. A chance incident helped him out of his dilemma.

"Who is that good-looking fellow?" asked Sybil one day, struck by the photograph of young Mortimer Trimmis-Seggen which was lying on her father's desk. He acquainted her with the young man's name and circumstances and told her that Mortimer had asked for a rendezvous with him in Paris, at which some weighty business matters were to be discussed.

"When do you leave? What a pity he is not coming here!" Sybil remarked, still gazing at the photograph.

A faint gleam of hope flashed in the eyes of the councilor. "I would be charmed if you would accompany me on this trip, Sybil!"

She threw back her head proudly and again looked cool and disinterested. "So that Herr Trimmis may think I came just to make his acquaintance? You ought to know me better, father!"

He did know her better. He traveled alone to Paris, but when he returned he was accompanied by Mortimer Trimmis. He noted gleefully how his daughter's cheeks flushed when Mortimer appeared unexpectedly before her, and remarked also the glance of undisguised admiration with which the young man regarded Sybil. But Mahlenstadt was too sanguine. The first meeting of these two young people had been like a warm sun on a winter's day—for a few seconds the whole world was bathed in sunshine; then frost and chill appeared once more and killed the blossoms that had been awakened.

Mortimer and Sybil spent whole days together. The young man had no thought of departure, and the girl seemed to have nothing better to do than to devote herself to her guest, yet there was the breath of frost on all things. Without, in field and forest the world was waiting for the approach of spring, while within the councilor peeped impatiently between the portieres of the salon—also waiting for spring.

In the hearth a fire crackled, although it was May. And Mortimer and Sybil sat opposite each other, bored and chilled to the heart, wrapped in boas and coverlets, and froze—froze all lo to death.

Mahlenstadt paced his room nervously, gna ing his mustache. He was tortured by i patience, which finally goaded him into the d termination to bring about Sybil's engagement almost any cost. "If she will not do it grac fully, then I shall use force!"

And the unhappy man lit a cigarette and thr himself on the divan to ponder the easiest mea to attain his goal. Suddenly his eye grew brig and a smile of triumphant happiness played acro his features. The young people were simply t chilled to dream of engaging themselves, pondered; was it a wonder that their hearts r mained cool when their owners had to wrap the selves in boas and coverlets? In no heart do the flame ignite from the mild glow of an op hearth fire; it was the fault of the rainy spri that Mortimer and Sybil had been sitting opposi each other for a fortnight discussing commo places, sneezing, yawning and shivering!

All this must be changed! It was not practi able to make the house any warmer—and besid perhaps a change of scene would be welcome, f Sybil's charming boudoir seemed to have lost spell. So it was settled. Mahlenstadt dete mined that their chilled blood should be warm by the sun of the South! A crafty smile play about the lips of the schemer while he rac with feverish excitement to the telephone a implored his physician to pay him a visit i mediately.

The doctor was a very sensible man, who ma a practice of sending his patients to the Sou North, East orWest—it made little difference long as there was a change of air—the cure w often wrought by the jolting of travel

"Why, of course! I told you long ago that y were in need of a change. Your nerves are down—and for such a nervous condition nothi is better than the cutting spring air of the Nort Pack up your duds, my dear friend, pack up a travel as quickly as possible to Norway Sweden!"

The councilor shook his head decidedly. "N thank you, my dear friend! I can freeze enou right here at home! I want to get warm, breathe mild air and hear nightingales!"

"Ah, then you want to go South? Splend idea! That is exactly what will do you the mo good. Just as soon as the body demands warm the demand should be gratified. Nature hers points out the path we ought to follow. Wh do you think of Egypt?—it's pretty hot there

"Oh, that would suit me exactly; but besid the heat I must have rest and, doctor, I am loo ing for an idyllic spot—no grand hotel wi

(Continued on Page 18.)

The Spectator

ie Story of a Letter

Mr. Fremont Older is so antipathetic to me at I can scarcely trust myself to write about m. Therefore I do so as little as possible. at I do so at all is entirely due to the fact at occupying a quasi-public position he has the wer and the disposition to do a great deal of ischief and that what mischief he does is in oportion to the ignorance of the public regard- his character. I conceive it to be a sacred ty to assist the public in glimpsing the internal chanism of this most curiously constituted in- vidual. To this end I will call attention to e Bulletin of Saturday last wherein appears a iteful letter addressed to A. A. Moore at the unty Jail. It is an anonymous letter, designed wound the feelings of a gentleman who had curred the disfavor of Fremont Older by cour- eously expressing his opinion in open court of e editor's intimate friend Judge William P. awlor. Now if Mr. Moore had given this let- r to the Bulletin for publication I should have thing to say on the subject. Obviously it was decent for the Bulletin to publish it without r. Moore's permission. But the significant fact that it was printed in the Bulletin hours before was received by Mr. Moore. It was post- arked 2 o'clock August 12, and it was to be pre- med that it would be delivered early on the orning of August 13. But letters addressed to isoners in the County Jail are not delivered omptly. They go through a process that causes lay. This particular letter was not received by r. Moore until after 5 o'clock on August 13. ong before that hour he read it in the Bulletin. ow the question is, How did the Bulletin get the tter?

as Older the Author!

The solution of this question is a fascinating ercise. The speculations that it involves might ve one pause, owing to the imputation to which ey lead, were it not for the fact that the bars e down, having been taken down by Mr. Older mself when he wantonly, without any possible ncern for the public or any other interest, aided e malevolent and spiteful designs of an anon- nous letter writer by giving currency to the isonous product of a venomous pen. This let- r, signed "A Legal Friend," which the Bulletin d a copy of before the original was delivered, ntained two stanzas from Oscar Wilde's "Bal- d of Reading Gaol." Now from this circum- ance flows a psychological speculation. Oscar ilde is one of Fremont Older's favorite authors, d the poem from which the excerpts were made one that he knows by heart. When he was ying to send Flannery to jail over in Marin unty, he visited Abbott, the bunko man, one y and recited the whole poem to him for the rpose of harrowing up his feelings and induc- g him to accept an immunity bath. By reason which circumstances, I submit, the suspicion comes almost imperative that Mr. Older wrote at spiteful anonymous letter. One might argue r more cogently than Judge Lawlor argued hen he exposed himself to contempt that the tter is characteristic of the spirit which the ulletin breathes from day to day. Certainly it characteristic of the manner of the Bulletin ith respect to Mr. Moore and his associates dur- g the incarceration which they suffered as a nsequence of their impassioned protest against e disgraceful conduct of a judicial pervert.

The Older buzzard hovered over the jail, its heavy wings dripping venom. From day to day the attorneys were discussed in editorials compounded of spite and spleen. How natural that finally should come an anonymous letter, the intensest expression of a vulgar heart, absolute and utter!

If He Didn't Write It

To be sure there is a possibility of my speculations being all wrong. Mr. Older may not be so bad as he seems to me. He must have qualities which escape my observation. However I have the consolation of knowing that I can do him no great injustice since it is not much worse to send a spiteful letter anonymously for the merely brutal purpose of wounding a man's feelings than to aid the detestable design of the author. If Fremont Older has not sounded the depths of the lowest deep of infamy at any rate he has conspicuously revealed himself as the confederate of a man whose pen is brother to the dagger of the assassin who lies in wait.

"I have a long line of ancestors who were all of my trade," said the baker.

"Oh, sort of a bread line," smiled the chump.

Rollo Peters in the Tate Gallery

So Charles Rollo Peters has sold one of his pictures to the Tate Gallery in London! It is a high honor indeed for this great California artist to attain but nobody capable of appreciating his work can say that it is undeserved. Of course it must have been one of his characteristic moonlights that the committee deemed worthy of a place in this splendid collection which is the second best collection of recent masters in Great Britain, the best being the comparatively new Municipal Gallery of Modern Art in Dublin. The correct name of the Tate Gallery is the National Gallery of British Art and as the name indicates, it is devoted principally to the British masters. There are comparatively few pictures by foreigners in the collection, Horace Vernet, Pouissin, Brabazon, Millet, Rosa Bonheur who is represented by the great Horse Fair and Delaroche being of the number. Of American artists I recall only two, Whistler and Sargent. Whistler has only one picture there, that great cause of artistic controversy, Battersea Bridge or as he preferred to call it, "Nocturne, Blue and Gold." Sargent has two pictures, one showing two children lighting Japanese lanterns in a garden of lilies and the other his Ellen Terry portrait in which the actress is represented as Lady Macbeth holding the crown of Duncan over her head. And now to Sargent and Whistler is added Charles Rollo Peters. Decidedly "Charlie" is in the very best of artistic company.

It is an Interesting Collection

Americans doing London always spend a good deal of time at the Tate Gallery. Its very location on the Thames near Vauxhall Bridge is exceedingly attractive and it numbers some of the pictures by recent British artists of which Americans are fondest. There is Burne-Jones' King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid, "Leighton's Bath of Psyche, Millais' Ophelia, Poynter's Visit to Aesculapius, Rosetti's Beata Beatrix, Watts' Psyche and Love and Life and Yeames' Amy Robsart. There are dogs by Landseer, some glorious Turners and Constables and so many other masterpieces that a morning spent in their inspection almost surfeits one with the beauty of line and color. Henceforth of course Californians will have a more intimate interest in the gallery than before. Congratulations to the artist who has reflected this credit on his State!

The Cost of a Hotel Door

The Geary street annex to the St. Francis Hotel which will afford the after-theater crowd from the Columbia a more convenient entrance to the supper room is nearly completed. Which reminds me of a question. I wonder how many people realize the cost of a hotel door? I happen to know that this new entrance will cost the hotel approximately $6,000 a year. It is about thirty feet deep and of about the dimensions of a comfortable shop which would bring in rent about $150 a month. The wages of two concierges amount to $150 a month, of two maids $100 a month and of two check room boys a similar amount. That makes a total of $500 a month or $6,000 a year. Decidedly it costs money to open a new door in a hotel.

"Hard Lines" for May Yohe

When May Yohe who used to be Lady Francis Hope and afterwards Mrs. Putnam Bradlee Strong arrived in this city to take an engagement as a singer at the Bismarck Cafe she had so severe a cold that her voice was reduced to a raucous whisper. Like all other singers a cold reduces her to a condition bordering on despair and she poured out her woes to the clerk of the St. Francis where she registered. "Gee, it's hard lines," was the way she expressed it. "Here I am expected to sing and that fog of yours has got into me pipes. I ought to be a foghorn out at the Farallones instead of a concert singer.

Wouldn't it rattle your slats?" And the obliging clerk admitted that it would.

The Coup of a Mizner

Nothing has been printed about the Mizners for lo, these many days. Not at least for a week has any of the clan made "copy" for the press. These heroes of a thousand incidents of heart and hand, protagonists of innumerable dramas of life in all its fantastic phases, have been singularly quiescent of late. Whatsoever the reason, mine be the task of turning on the limelight once more. For a pretext I must go back to the days of the fistic festival in Reno where Mr. Wilson Mizner towered among the celebrities there assembled. A belated story has come to me about this young man who won and lost the widow Yerkes, one that is illustrative of the resourcefulness and ingenuity characteristic of the Mizner family. The day before the fight Mizner heard that a friend of his from New York had been caught in the dragnet of the police, which had been thrown out to reduce the number of chevaliers d' industrie about town. How to get this friend out of jail became a problem of vital importance to Mizner. To hire a lawyer meant the spending of money, a thing always to be avoided if possible. Besides the lawyer might make a failure of it, for there was a grave charge against the man. To facilitate the solving of the problem Mizner made the acquaintance of the Mayor, the Chief of Police and one or two other officials, and invited them to dinner. He bought wine, and he played the host so successfully that his guests had the time of their lives. They laughed at his stories, and they agreed that he was fine company. And when he expatiated on the charms of Nevada, and told them that next to New York came Reno in his estimation he had them fairly hypnotized. It was then that he touched on the subject nearest his heart. He thought it unfortunate that the fight had attracted so many professional criminals. Their presence in Reno was the one thing to be deplored. He had heard that several had been arrested, and he supposed that after the fight the newspapers would devote a lot of space to their trials, and thus give the town a black eye. Something should be done to prevent such a scandal. He wondered if it wouldn't be advisable to release those criminals from jail on condition that they leave immediately for the East whence they had come. Of course it could be done. And it was done that very night. And Mizner's friend was among those set at liberty.

Neighbor—I'd be hanged if I'd wash for my wife.

Wiggins—You might not for your wife, but you would for mine.

Hearst versus Gaynor

Mayor Gaynor has never been so popular as since an attempt was made upon his life. The bullet of the murderous assailant silenced his enemies and loosened the tongues of his friends. There can hardly be a doubt that the shooting has increased Gaynor's chances for the presidential nomination. Therefore it is quite natural to find his bitterest enemy, William Randolph Hearst, press-agenting the candidacy of Governor Harmon of Ohio. He has taken the trouble to send John Temple Graves to Columbus for an interview with Harmon. Graves is very sanguine about Ohio's democratic governor. "Harmon," he says, "is a name to conjure hope in Democratic ranks and to send a shiver along the spine of Buckeye Republicanism." He compares Harmon to Macbeth which is scarcely a flattering comparison. "Glamis he is and Cawdor and shall be more hereafter." He quotes Harmon as saying that the promise for a Democratic president in 1912 is brighter than it has been in a decade. There is no doubt that Hearst in common with many other astute politicians believes this and that is why he is determined to beat Gaynor if he can. The formation of a national league to agitate against prizefights and the exhibition of prizefight pictures was a Hearst maneuver to embarrass Gaynor who took no steps to interfere with the exhibition of the Jeffries-Johnson films in New York. Just at present Hearst does not dare to attack Gaynor directly, especially as an editorial clipping from the Journal was found in the pocket of Gaynor's would-be slayer, but he is willing to exalt Harmon if the exaltation can be accomplished at Gaynor's expense. Hearst will never forgive the attack which Gaynor made upon him at the Associated Press banquet in the Waldorf-Astoria.

Walter Magee, Motorist

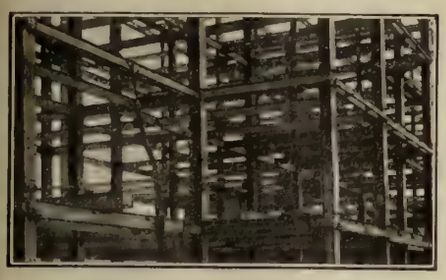
The mysterious injuries from which Walter Magee is suffering in a Los Angeles hospital were probably due to some automobile accident the details of which were carefully kept from the newspapers. Before Walter's reckless dissipations led to his exile from this city—an exile to which his brothers are said to have persuaded him by financial arguments—he was noted for his motormania. Which reminds me of a story. One night he ran over a woman in this city and she was taken to the hospital with severe injuries. Next day a millionaire who was a close friend of Magee called on the woman at the hospital, announced himself as the son of a multimillionaire and asked the woman if she intended to seek damages. She replied that she would demand $500, through the courts if need be. She was then told that if she sued Magee great wealth would be used to fight the case. Whereupon she showed her business sense by replying: "Oh, if Mr. Magee has so much money behind him I'll sue for $5,000." And she did. Magee vo his friend a mighty poor diplomat.

Rudolph on the Job

Back from the East has come the Hon. Rudol Spreckels, his heart aglow with virtuous int tions, his whole being palpitant with the ir pressible longings of a perturbed but noble a resolute spirit. The times are out of joint, s Mr. Spreckels for publication in his favorite jo nal, but with the help of God and the co-ope tion of Roosevelt, not to mention the sympa of his subterannean majesty, the illustrious you patriot will set them right. He has broade the scope of his activities. No longer is he c cerned merely for the welfare of his native St The whole nation is in need of his services, fo is fast decaying, and he has formally dedica his talents to its rejuvenation. With Battle F La Follette, the Hon. Joseph Wingate Folk, immaculate Norman Hapgood, the evergreen L coln Steffens, and the rarest of his sex, Mr. F mont Older, he will attack Dishonesty in Citadel and compel an unconditional surren The propaganda of reform, says Mrs. Spreckels being systematically organized, which means t the muckrakers are to start a few more magazi and take a fresh hold, and that all men in p lic life who are not in sympathy with the glori movement will be driven into obscurity.

He's Worrying About Europe

Mr. Spreckels has a brand new motive for enthusiasm which he acquired about the time his failure to break into the street railroad b ness. Now he is moved by the same impulse t caused Mr. Hearst to organize his propaga against pugilism; he is seized with a consum



A Glimpse Through a Portion of the Steel Frame During Construction.

passion to improve our reputation abroad. Europe distrusts us, says Mr. Spreckels; European financiers will not buy our securities because they know that three men in this country control our stock market. How unfortunate for those three men that Mr. Spreckels is not one of them! According to the young sugar magnate it is essential that we rehabilitate ourselves in the eyes of Europe. Those vulgar persons who are under the impression that what Europe thinks of this country is what Mr. Roosevelt and his disciples have caused it to think by their uproars, should interview Mr. Spreckels, the backer of the press bureau that blackened the reputation of California in the remotest corners of the earth, and get wise. Among these vulgar persons is that very keen observer, Guglielmo Ferrero, the distinguished author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," who was once the guest of Mr. Roosevelt in Washington. After an exhaustive study of conditions in this country Ferrero was amazed to find that they were not as he had been led to believe. He says that this country is not as corrupt or immoral as the nations of Europe, but that it has been made to appear much worse because we make such noisy protests against the evils incident to political and commercial life. In Europe, he says, the moral consciousness is dead, and the things that are there accepted as a matter of course are here shrieked about incessantly. He attributes our vociferations to the liveliness of our moral conscience. If he were to spend a little more time with us he would find another name for "moral consciousness."

A Hint and Some Advice

Whether or not Mr. Spreckels in the heat of his hold-over enthusiasm is symptomatic of the present state of our moral conscience, rightly directed his activities may be productive of much good. If we are no worse than Europe nevertheless we are bad enough, and for the star-eyed goddess the latch-string ought always to be accessible. If Mr. Spreckels will broaden the scope of his moral activities in more than the geographical sense he may win my sympathy and humble support. I am in favor of revising the whole of our social structure, of conducting a general inquest into the abuses of society, and I think it absurd to begin in the field of politics. Our politicians come from commercial life, and we must purge our marts of trade before we can hope to purify our government. As Emerson tells us, in the charge of graft we are all implicated: "it is only necessary to ask a few questions as to the progress of the articles of commerce from the fields where they grew to our houses, to become aware that we eat, drink and wear perjury and fraud in a hundred commodities." Such being the case we are getting exactly the kind of government we deserve, for the demand is for business men for public office and our business men are mostly grafters. Now the only objection to conducting a campaign for reform in business circles is that it is not likely to produce immediate results for the reformer in the way of glorification and political preferment, but this objection should have no weight with Mr. Spreckels. So I hope he will take my hint, and expecting him to do so I will play Polonius and give him this advice—substitute the sentiment of generosity for the passion of revenge. That passion is an insurmountable obstacle to success in all undertakings. Besides it is a vulgar passion, it is the sin of the uninstructed, "the abject pleasure," as Juvenal says, "of an abject mind." A high order of character such as every sincere reformer should have cannot coexist with the spirit of revenge.

The Curbing of Jordan

The cable from Berlin brings the interesting news that Doc Jordan, one of our amazing college presidents—the other being Doc Wheeler—is a delegate to the Thought Congress in the German capital. This congress of ambitious name is gathered for the purpose of hurling religious and scientific projectiles at War, and Doc Jordan, as we all know, is one of the most enthusiastic hurlers in the business. His wind being sound

and his vocabulary extensive he is always prepared to hurl arguments at anything or anybody, though it must be admitted, not with any too good an aim. This being the case, it is no wonder that, as the cable despatch says, Doc Jordan was disgusted when he found that he would only be allowed to speak for fifteen minutes. When Doc Jordan unleashes his tongue he is good for fifteen hours at the very least and he does not submit gracefully to the curb. Its application in Berlin was particularly humiliating because when Doc Wheeler was there no such restriction was placed upon his utterance. If Doc Wheeler was allowed to spout platitudes by the hour, why not Doc Jordan? This looks like discrimination between college presidents. I hazard the guess that Doc Jordan in his chagrin thought some thoughts which were not strictly in consonance with the peaceful object of the Thought Congress.

A New Theory of Genius

It was an old-fashioned poet who remarked that "great wits are sure to madness near allied," but it is a woman of today who declares that all who have spinal complaints are brilliant. Mrs. Mighels instances in support of this curious theory Oscar Wilde and Jack London. That Jack London suffers from spinal disease is news to me and I take the liberty of doubting the accuracy of the statement. It is true that Oscar Wilde died of meningitis but his disease was cerebral and not spinal and besides, it attacked him at a time when his literary work was completed. Clearly Mrs. Mighels might have instanced more convincing examples. There have not been lacking geniuses who did immortal work despite the ravages of tabes dorsalis but to insist that their brilliance sprang from their disease is going pretty far. A somewhat similar theory led Max Nordau and Lombroso into extravagances of literary criticism which made quite a stir for a time but were discredited when the novelty wore off. Mrs. Mighels is trying to define words as to the meaning of which very few experts agree; small wonder therefore that she has been led into generalizations which will not stand the test of reason and experience.

To Shed Light on Browning

Mr. Richard Burton is coming to town to "shed new light on Browning." I am tempted to go to the illumination. Not that I am entirely in the dark about Browning but that I am curious to ascertain what are the shady spots which Mr. Burton is going to irradiate with his spotlight. I have a sort of suspicion that it will be "not light but darkness visible" which Mr. Burton will shed upon the poet. For Browning, to my humble mind, is one of the most luminous poets that ever poetized. I do not refer to such labored and laborious eccentricities as "Sordello" and "White Cotton Night Cap Country" or to some of the other tours de force which have a limited circulation in Browning Societies. I am thinking of his real poetry and am at a loss to guess just what real poetry of Browning needs the light which Mr. Burton is going to shed. If Mr. Burton intended to analyze Browning or to criticize him or to deliver an appreciation of his work there would be no difficulty, but why must he "shed new light" on him? Is he going to tell us what the goods news was that they brought from Ghent to Aix? Or what happened when Childe Roland reached the Dark Tower? Or the identity of the parties who took that last ride together? Or how the Three hid the crime committed in the gondola? Has he new facts about Waring? Will he rearrange the punctuation of "Prospice"? I await Mr. Burton's coming with lively curiosity.

The Portland merchants have all declared for the open shop and prosperity. High wages and closed shop with work only part of the time doesn't appeal to the web-footer at all. The machine shops are running full blast under "open shop" rules and every industry in Portland is on the same basis. The closed shop is a thing of the past in Portland. The Stockton, California, employers, mindful of the fact that the closed or shut shop idea has killed San Francisco's industries are all out for the open shop. San Francisco is the only large city on the Pacific Coast that has not removed the blight of the closed shop from its industries.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

The Roosevelts' Good Angel

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt Jr. have been launched upon their housekeeping under the most favorable auspices in the world. While they were staying at the St. Francis they formed the acquaintance of Mrs. Bowie, the housekeeper of the hotel. What Mrs. Bowie doesn't know about housekeeping has not yet been discovered in that wonderful domestic science. She is a woman of middle age and a grandmother. In the old days she was the housekeeper for the Palace but has been with the caravanserai on Union Square ever since it opened. She has seven assistants and in addition gives order to some 176 men and women. It was in a lucky hour that the young Roosevelts met Mrs. Bowie. They knew about as much about housekeeping as most newlyweds of their condition but they were very anxious to begin aright. So before they opened their pretty little home in Pacific avenue they consulted Mrs.

Photo, Webster MRS. R. A. BRAY

Formerly Miss Lucile Edwards, the daughter of the late Mrs. Butters. She is one of the very attractive young matrons across the bay.

Bowie and she took the problem into her own hands. Every morning for a week Mrs. Bowie and the Roosevelts would take a taxicab and go out to the new home where the housekeeper initiated the bride and groom into the mysteries of running their establishment. It was child's play for Mrs. Bowie but it was a godsend to young Theodore and his beautiful wife.

They Nearly All Smoke

I make no doubt that if queries on the subject were publicly addressed to most of our society women they would follow the example of Miss Eleanor Sears and deny that they are addicted to the cigarette habit. But such denials need not be taken seriously. Miss Eleanor Sears would never have been as popular as she was with the ladies of Burlingame if she did not have more than a bowing acquaintance with Lady Nicotine. Lady Nicotine may not be in Burke's Peerage but she is exceedingly popular in our most exclusive circles for all that. In fact it is extremely difficult to point out the women in swell society who do not toy with the weed as a regular habit. Those who spend the most time abroad are the most addicted to it, as might be inferred. Women like Mrs. Francis Carolan, Mrs. Peter Martin and Miss Jennie Crocker can appreciate a good cigarette when they inhale its soothing fumes and there is no particular reason why they should not confess the fact. In many other respects they have the courage of their position which allows them to be unconventional, so why not in this also?

Smoking in Hotels

The time will come when women will be allowed to smoke in our big hotels. Mine host John Farley does not interdict the practice in the public dining room of the Cliff House and it is bound to spread. Perhaps some such rule will be made as in the big hotels of China and Japan where women are allowed to smoke in the dining room after half past eight. As soon as the clock points to that time out come the jeweled cigarette cases and the weed is the regular accompaniment to the cafe noir. The only travelers in the Orient who gape at this are the provincials from Akron and Kalamazoo. I recall that when Mrs. Patrick Campbell was here last she was requested not to smoke in the dining room of the St. Francis. A luncheon was given in her honor by Robin de Grey, the financial representative of the Vanderbilts and a brother of Lady de Grey. Mrs. Campbell is a confirmed smoker and when she produced her gold cigarette case toward the conclusion of the luncheon the maitre d'hotel hurried from the room in considerable consternation and indited a polite little note requesting her to desist. Who knows but that when Mrs. Campbell next comes to the city she will be allowed to smoke in public undisturbed? I feel quite sure that the trend is all that way, despite the clamant vociferations of the reformers of other people's morals.

Is Helen Grey Engaged?

Since the departure of beautiful Miss Helen Grey for New York where she will spend the next few months her friends here are wondering whether the rumor of her engagement to Sidney Woodruff, the young architect, will be confirmed by a formal announcement. Previous to her departure Miss Grey was the daily recipient of orchids, the engagement flower of the moment, and it was whispered among her intimates that before leaving for New York Sidney Woodruff had left a standing order with a florist to supply the object of his admiration with these expensive exotics. Even while Miss Grey was out of town she continued to receive this floral homage every day. Sidney Woodruff did a great deal of work in this city in the most strenuous period of rehabilitation and left here after having an acrimonious disagreement with the Barron Estate over the completion of one of its big hotel buildings. It is currently reported that he does not intend to resume his professional work in this city. So Helen Grey may soon be lost to her large circle of San Francisco friends.

The Slashing Head at Del Monte

In his search for a slashing head artist Harrison Fisher has gone to Del Monte. It is to be hoped he finds it and sketches it and retires once more into his orbit. The strain of the quest is beginning to be felt. Totally disinterested people have been affected. They find themselves looking furtively for types in the cafes, at theaters and even in trolley cars, and when they find one that combines both beauty and slash they are no nearer settling the question than they were before. It is manifestly impossible to address a stranger, tell her she has the head Mr. Fisher is seeking and will she kindly furnish her address to be forwarded to the artist. But through some subtle influence of suggestion they are powerless to give up the hunt. The chances of ending it at Del Monte seem favorable. Next week the

Photo, Habenicht MISS FLORENCE IVES

Engaged to marry Mr. Othello Scribner, the well known oil man.

beauty and fashion of the town will be gathered there as they were once at Belgium's capital on a historic occasion.

Some Likely Candidates

Of last year's debutantes Marian Miller and Miriam McNear are representative of the Fisher ideal. Ruth Richards is a beauty but like Mary Keeney and Florence Hopkins she is not of the slashing order. Neither is the Greuze grace of Alexandra Hamilton's charming head exactly what is sought, nor the Burne-Jones features of Mrs. Oscar Cooper. The most perfect type of slashing beauty is that of Mrs. Norris Davis who as Therese Morgan was the handsomest girl in her set. She is a pronounced blonde with clear cut, somewhat haughty features and a finely modeled contour. Having selected her, however, it is out of the question to recommend Mrs. Davis to Mr. Fisher. She might very reasonably resent it and decline to pose for sketches. It can only be hoped that at Monterey the artist may find a type for himself.

Mrs. Peter Cook is at the Palace.

A Persistent Nuptialist

For a long time Amy Crocker and Maude Treadwell ran a dead heat in the matter of marriages but by her latest venture Maude is entitled to the race. Amy Crocker has only been married three times while Maude Treadwell's union to "Billy" Rix marks her fourth matrimonial venture. Nobody will hazard the assertion that this is to be her last wedding, just as nobody would say that Amy Crocker is done with nuptial experiences. With Maude Treadwell as with Amy Crocker marriage has been put on and off as blithely as a wedding garment. Her first husband was Joe Nolan from whom in due course she obtained a divorce on the vague ground of incompatibility of temper. Then followed her marriage to Maxwell McNutt and this too came to an end in the courts. George Waterbury was her third husband but not for long. Since their divorce nobody seems to know what has become of him. There are certain women for whom the wedded state presents an irresistible but transitory attraction and Maude Treadwell is one of them. Apparently she has made the poet's injunction, "Never give all thy heart," the rule of her life; towards all her husbands she has exhibited a passionate attachment, but the fire has invariably burned to ashes, only to be rekindled for somebody else.

A Swat at Mrs. Miller Graham

Mrs. William Miller Graham of Santa Barbara and London has been swatted—and swatted hard—in her home town. Some Santa Barbarian who hides his or her identity under the mask of anonymity has dared to belittle Mrs. Graham's London social triumphs and has received a hearing from the editor of the Los Angeles Spectator. This is the manner in which Mrs. Graham is put on the grill:

"Your comments on Mrs. W. M. Graham of Santa Barbara interested me, though I am inclined to think the statement that 'she was at once introduced into the king's own set' is rather hyperbolic. I was assured by a man of the highest social standing in San Francisco who visits Santa Barbara often and knows Mrs. Graham well, that her whole scheme of social advancement in London was built on a bow she received from the late King at Marienbad, when she and Maxine Elliott (who has an excellent social position in England) were together. It was well-known that the late King was a great admirer of pretty women, and not much introduction was necessary. But the present King and his wife have no taste for the shrewd financiers and wealthy new-rich that had so fine a time under the rule of the late Edward VII. Abundance of money and colossal cheek will not be all that will be required at the present court. So I think that the social way of Mrs. W. M. Graham and of people of her type, will be strewn with difficulties in the future. To say that she can find diversion sufficient outside the court circle is all very well, but what she wants is the smiles of Royalty. Of course, she can give big parties and get lots of people, some with handles to their names and of good family and associations, to come to them; there may be a sprinkling of ribbons and orders and handsome uniforms, and altogether more brilliance than in this country, except at Washington. But what a woman like Mrs. W. M. G. wants, is to be able to read in American newspapers accounts of her having had Royalty at her entertainments. By long and patient work, under good tuition, she may achieve her end but she is not going to reach the goal at a leap. To a similar woman of English birth, unless she was married to a man of high distinction, it would be simply impossible."

In the Social Spotlight

Mrs. Florence Porter Pfingst has closed her apartments at the Fairmont for a few weeks, and is at her ranch at Pajaro. She will visit her mother at Watsonville before returning to town.

Mrs. P. J. Remillard and her daughter Miss Lillian of San Jose are at the Fairmont where they will remain for some time.

Miss Lily O'Connor was hostess the other evening at the Fairmont, entertaining at dinner followed by an evening at bridge. Miss O'Connor's guests were Miss Virginia Jolliffe, Tom Eastland and E. O. McCormick.

Captain and Mrs. Tompkinson have come up from their home in Los Angeles and are established at the Fairmont where they will spend several months. Mrs. Tompkinson was formerly Miss Grace Maynard of this city.

Dr. and Mrs. William J. Younger entertained at an informal dinner at the Palace during the week, the affair being in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey. They will not return to their home in Paris until some time in September.

The Misses Morrison of San Jose have returned to their home after enjoying a visit at the Palace where they entertained with their usual hospitality.

Following is the list of new arrivals at Castle Crags: Mrs. W. E. Penoyer, Ingema, Cal.; Capt and Mrs. Jas. F. Brady, Master B. Brady, J. Enright, Mrs. Winfield S. Davis, Kenneth Davis, Geo. Best, Elizabeth R. Wheeler, Mrs. O. V. Walker, Miss E. Fay, Mrs. W. H. Morrow, Miss Morrow, A. H. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo K. Klemm, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schwerstein, W. D. Dietrich, A. R. Fredericks, Raleigh C. Hove, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hollis, A. Hick, Mrs. E. A. Judson, San Francisco; Antony Asteredo, Sacramento; Mrs. E. J. Cowing and maid, Marjorie Cowing, Emil Lehnhardt, Oakland; Mr. and Mrs. I. Bassford, Portland.

Among the latest arrivals at Del Monte are Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. Walter Martin and family, Mrs. A. L. Tubbs and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Clark and family, Mrs. H. T. Scott, Perry Eyre and family, Frank H. Proctor and family, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Whitney, Mrs. Edward Barron and party and many others. Many of the guests are going down in their machines, the arrivals by motor being much heavier this season than ever before.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dolan and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Thompson motored down from Calistoga this week and were guests at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Captain Cramton and wife have taken apartments at the Victoria for the winter.

Among the recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Proctor, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Butler, Agnes Boch, R. D. Pike, M. M. O'Shaughnessy, J. M. Sahlin, Houghton Sawyer, E. A. Keithly, W. A. Kolmar, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Thomas, Miss E. L. Edmunds, Mrs. G. W. Tourney, Miss Vida Tourney, H. G. Martell, G. A. Starr, George McSwegan, G. L. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Tubbs and Dr. Haines.

After "Seven Days"

By Edward F. O'Day

"I admit that 'Seven Days' is very good," said The Old Timer, "but compared to a farce which I remember seeing at the old California—"

"There you go again," interrupted The Young Man; "always harping on that confounded old California stock company. Are you a playgoer or a historian?"

"My boy," answered The Old Timer, fishing the ice out of his Scotch, "when you reach my age you will find amusement a very serious matter. The pleasures of retrospect are the only ones that don't leave a headache or remorse."

"Have another retrospect," suggested The Young Man, touching the bell, "and confess that you have seldom laughed more than you did tonight."

"It was contagious," said The Old Timer; "besides you got an absurd amount of enjoyment out of it and I was laughing at you. What was it that appealed to you so much?"

"Well," replied The Young Man, considering, "that dumb waiter was a scream."

"I recall that that 'Pigs is Pigs' fellow used the same idea in a story not so long ago," mused The Old Timer.

"How about the egg scene; can you beat it?" challenged The Young Man.

"My boy, puns are atrocious and besides, when your digestive apparatus is as old as mine the cook book will be no subject for jocularity."

"I think there is one of those cook books with a glazed white cover at the house," said The Young Man; "I'm going to take a look at it to see if that omelet recipe reads as it did in the play."

"Don't let your intended see you looking in a cook book," cautioned The Old Timer. "Women have suspicious minds."

"That reminds me," cut in The Young Man. "I agree with the chap in the play who said he wouldn't marry a girl unless she knew how to cook."

"That's what they all say," jeered The Old Timer; "and they always marry the other kind of girl. Even the fellow in the play did."

"I never knew there was so much science in an omelet," continued The Young Man, lighting a cigarette. "How do you suppose they ever make a poached egg sit on a piece of toast?"

"It's heredity," explained The Old Timer gravely. "The chickens are trained to it before they commence laying."

"Your humor is not up to the 'Seven Days' standard," rebuked The Young Man. "There were some clever lines in that play. I liked that one, 'Remember, even a newspaperman may have a mother.' Cynical as the deuce, isn't it?"

"The sort of cynicism that a newspaperman outgrows with his cubdom," returned The Old Timer.

"I don't get that," said The Young Man, sipping his highball. "But I liked that other line, 'I haven't been up this early since the last time I stayed up this late.' You'll admit that was clever."

"The late hour epigram is a cherished theatrical property," explained The Old Timer; "but it is not popular at the domestic hearth. Never attempt one when you are married."

"What was it that chap got off when Aunt Selina said that whiskey, divorces and low-necked gowns were what Hell was made of?" asked The Young Man.

"'Oh death, where is thy sting?'" The Old Timer reminded him.

"Well, wasn't that very good?" inquired The Young Man.

"Not half bad in the context," admitted The Old Timer, "but it has a dreary Carrie Nation effect when detached. Besides, it's false. I'm too old fashioned to get used to divorce, and I'm prejudiced about whiskey, but the low-necked gown is all right when it's kept in its place."

"While I'm catering to your prejudice," said The Young Man touching the bell again, "tell me what is its place."

"My boy, do not pretend to be unsophisticated," parried The Old Timer. "Besides it's getting late."

"Well, I'm sorry you didn't like 'Seven Days,'" said The Young Man rising. "I intend to see it again."

"You might order me a couple of tickets," said The Old Timer.

"But I thought—" began The Young Man.

"I want to verify certain comparisons with a farce I saw at the Baldwin," explained The Old Timer rapidly.

"You're a humbug," said The Young Man.

"So are we all," sighed The Old Timer. "That explains the popularity of farces."

A Town Talk Prophecy Fulfilled

When pretty vivacious Miss Zoe Barnett first appeared at the Princess Theater in this city with the company which was headed by Miss Cecilia Rhoda Town Talk prophesied that she would some day conquer New York's great white way. It seems that the prophecy is soon to be fulfilled. Miss Barnett has been climbing the ladder to stage success very rapidly of late and now the news comes that she will create the principal soubrette role in the musical comedy "Jinga Boo," the work of Leo Dietrichstein and others. This will be a John Cort attraction on Broadway during the coming season and it will mark the turning point in Miss Barnett's career. Here's hoping that she will be all kinds of a success!

SCENE FROM THE BIG COMEDY SUCCESS "SEVEN DAYS" AT THE COLUMBIA THEATER.

Stage

Charles Frohman Talks

[illegible] York interviewer. This is unusual, for Frohman is one of the most reticent men in the theatrical business. Instead of talking he has always hired people to do the talking for him. And Frohman is not widely known, except by name and achievement. Hundreds of actors who appear in his productions do not know him by sight. It is said that he can walk along Broadway from Forty-second street to his office in the Empire Theater building, running the gauntlet of innumerable unemployed tragedians and comedians who line the thoroughfare without being recognized by a dozen of them. But when Frohman talks he says things worth hearing, speaking in epigram mostly and frequently in cryptic phrases. "What is the most notable improvement in the drama in recent years?" asked the interviewer. "The disappearance of the self-sacrificing hero and heroine from our stage," answered Mr. Frohman. "Whom do you consider the greatest English dramatist?" asked the interviewer. "The one who writes the last great play," answered Mr. Frohman. "And the greatest American dramatist?" "The one whose plays the greatest number of good Americans go to see." "What seat in a theater do you consider the best?" "The paid one," answered Mr. Frohman. "In all your work what gives you the most pleasure?" was the next question. "Seeing the perfect performance of a play before the audience sees it," answered Mr. Frohman. "If you had your life to live over again would you become a theatrical manager?" "If I could be surrounded by the same circle of players and writers that have made me, yes; otherwise no." "What form of entertainment do you think New Yorkers like best?" "I think New York most fond of comedy. It likes comedy when it is human and has sentiment, because the women of New York compel the success of any play or any theater. By sentiment or love in a play I do not mean the old-fashioned love scenes. They are gone, I believe, along with the leading actor with the fancy stripe in his trousers." "And the problem plays?" "I believe the problem play will be with us always. I believe we shall always have all kinds of plays, just as we shall always have all kinds of human beings."

MINNIE DUPREE

The favorite [illegible] this Sunday matinee at the [illegible]

Two Self-Made Stars

It is a truism that the charms of domesticity cannot quell the artistic temperament. From across the puddle comes evidence that this remains true even when the domesticity is of the gilded variety. For the Marchioness of Headfort is going to interrupt the aristocratic leisure of her life at Kells in Ireland long enough to astonish the dramatic critics with her interpretation of Lady Teazle in "The School for Scandal." At the same time Mrs. William E. Corey is going to favor the elite of London with a production of "The Taming of the Shrew" in which she will enact the part of Katharine. Needless to say these two wealthy women will finance the ventures themselves. That the ventures will be artistic as well as social triumphs may not yet be said. The Marchioness of Headfort never had an opportunity to play Lady Teazle in her professional days. She was Rosie Boote of the Gaiety Theater in London and was noted for her pretty face. Mrs. Corey, it will be remembered, was Mabel Gilman who first burst into notice as a Daly chorus girl. She was noted for her shapely legs. As the parts of Lady Teazle and Katharine demand more than prettiness of face and shapeliness of leg it will be interesting to see just how far the artistic temperaments of these two ambitious women will carry them.

Rose Stahl Coming

Rose Stahl's performance of Patricia O'Brien in James Forbes' comedy "The Chorus Lady" was one of the biggest hits of the season before last in this city. Since that time Patricia O'Brien has been taken to London by Miss Stahl and proved as big a favorite on the other side of the Atlantic as she has on this side. Rose Stahl is going to bring "The Chorus Lady" to the Columbia Theater on Monday, September 5. It will be a fitting bill for the big celebration week.

Hackett in "Samson" Again

Hackett's farewell week at the Alcazar, commencing Monday evening, will be devoted to a revival of "Samson," the play with which his season opened. Since then he has ap[illegible] characterizations, but none of them has created the profound impression he made in this intense drama of modern life, and since its withdrawal the demand that it be restored has been so insistent that the management considered it good business policy to substitute it for another play which has been scheduled for [illegible]

The Bevanis at Idora

For the sixth week of the Idora opera season the Bevani singers will produce "Rigoletto" and "Traviata." "Rigoletto" was given three weeks ago and proved to be the most popular opera of the Bevani repertoire. It will be sung at the matinee and evening performances on Sunday; also on Monday and Tuesday. For the remainder of the week, with a matinee on Saturday, "Traviata" will be the offering. Then follows "The Love Tales of Hoffmann."

The Savoy Reopens

"The Lottery Man," a new comedy by Rida Johnson Young will be presented by the Shuberts at the Savoy Theater beginning next Sunday evening for a two weeks' engagement with the regular Saturday matinees and a special popular Thursday dollar matinee. The central figure in "The Lottery Man" is Jack Wright, a newsgather, played by William Rosell. He is a warm friend of Foxy Payton who owns the paper and when he gets a Wall street tip, Wright goes to his chief for money, promising as security, in the event of failure, his pledge to turn in to the paper one of the biggest stories New York has ever known. As the tip fails, Wright is compelled to make good. This he does by offering himself as the prize in a lottery which is to be conducted by the newspaper. Interesting complications follow.

Minnie Dupree at the Orpheum

Miss Minnie Dupree and her company will [illegible] pear at the Orpheum next week in the one-act play by Frank Ferguson, "The Minister's Wife." It tells an original and novel story and is an excellent vehicle for the full display of Miss Dupree's talents. The Six Kaufmanns, the world famed family of cyclists, will be in the new bill. Al Jolson, blackface, will contribute the songs and witticisms which won him fame in New York. Renee who in England is styled the "Goddess of Music" will display her musical versatility. Next week will be the last of J. C. Nugent and Julia York in "The Squarer," Flanagan and Edwards, The Harvey-De Vora Trio and "The Opera Festival."

Ade's Best at Ye Liberty

Izetta Jewel's sixth week with the Bishop players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will be devoted to "The College Widow." Elaborate preparations are being made for its presentation, for the piece offers much in a scenic way, and the cast to be headed by Miss Jewel as the widow and Mr. Ayres as the half-back will be an exceedingly strong one. After one week of the college comedy Miss Jewel enters into the last week of her engagement in "Captain Jinks of the Horse [illegible]"

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Trading in stocks the past week has been light, but prices on the whole have shown a little stronger tone and with the exception of Smelters Common, a fair gain. The news has been generally favorable. Crop conditions are as a rule more favorable and estimates have been raised especially in the production of wheat. The Steel corporation's monthly report while it showed a decrease in unfilled orders of 286,000 tons, was considered favorable, inasmuch as their business at this time of the year generally shows a falling off. There were several rumors out that steel bars had been cut $2 per ton but this was denied both by the Steel Corporation and the Independents. Smelter has been the target for the bears and this stock has been under pressure all week. Rumor has it that owing to the curtailment in the production of copper metal a good many of the Smelters' plants have been closed down indefinitely and this has so affected the earnings of the company that a reduction in their dividend is expected at the next meeting which is on September 1. The money market remains quiet with call money around 1½ per cent. The best judges of finance look for a little tightening up in the rates this fall but no real stringency is in sight. The market acts firmly and is being supported on any signs of weakness. Outside business is very light, but confidence is gradually being restored and it looks as if we were in for a further improvement in prices

Grain—An addition of 42,000,000 bushels to the wheat crop of the United States as compared with the estimate of a month ago was made last Monday when the government raised its former figures on winter wheat. This addition to the crop removes the probability of sensational claims or prices during a good part at least of the present crop year. There is a comfortable surplus for export and reserves and the theory of a domestic basis of values is wiped out Meanwhile it remains to be seen if the government will ultimately advance the spring wheat crop estimates. The trade reports of harvesting and of the quality of the grain now coming to market rather indicate that the spring wheat damage claims have also been overdrawn. By the time the harvest in Europe is finished and the new crop marketings have fairly begun, it is quite possible that there may be some reaction from the present levels.

Corn—Prices last week made up the losses sustained the week before. There was little rain over the corn belt as a whole. Pastures were suffering greatly and speculators were not hampered by enormous receipts. Farmers were generally busy with the thrashing of small grains and were doing little in the way of marketing corn; meanwhile consumers' demands were up to about seasonable and speculators had no difficulty in advancing prices of futures.

Cotton—Continued dry weather in Texas gave the market a firm start the first part of the week and new high levels were reached in all the deferred months. Trade was active and sentiment extremely bullish with many predicting 15 cent cotton this month for the October delivery. Heavy rains in parts of Texas and reports of a better outlook for the crop east of the Mississippi River caused heavy selling in the way of profit taking which was brought about by a prominent house that had been very bullish on cotton issuing a very bearish circular estimating the new crop around 13 million bales. The market lost all of the advance scored early in the week and final prices last Saturday were at the lowest point of the week. Texas has had a good deal of rain the past week but reports are so conflicting that it keeps the market nervous and prices are easily influenced either way. The weather east of the Mississippi River has been ideal since July 25 at which time the government made their last estimate and it is admitted by the trade that conditions have improved considerably—say 5 per cent. Admitting that the Texas condition has deteriorated 10 per cent the government's next condition report should be around 75 per cent against a condition last year of 66 per cent, which cannot be considered other than a bearish document. Of course it is a little too early to begin discounting the next bureau report, but with occasional showers during the next two weeks cotton prospects will show to a much better advantage. New cotton is arriving more freely at the different ports and receipts are much larger than they were in 1908 when the crop was over 13 million bales. This either shows that the farmer is satisfied with present prices or that the crop is turning out much better than reports from the south would indicate. All things considered it is only natural to expect a decline in price during the crop movement. Twenty-five per cent of the mills are shut down and 50 per cent of the remaining mills are working on short time and with spinners in the market for only a limited amount of cotton and a larger movement in sight, it looks to us as if lower prices are inevitable.

Copper—There is nothing new in the market for copper stocks. The metal market remains practically unchanged and prices for the different copper stocks have been influenced by the trend of values in the railroad list.

An Appreciative Judge

M. Barboux, the eminent French lawyer, who died recently, was well known as an after-dinner speaker, and had a wonderful fund of good law-court stories. Perhaps the best of them is the conversation which he declared he overheard in the lobby outside the divorce court one afternoon.

"Well, how did you get on?"

"Splendidly. I got my divorce and care of the child. The judge was on my side, you know."

"A friend of yours?"

"Well—not a friend exactly. He used to be my wife's first husband."

Beginner (wrathfully)—Look here, I'm tired of your laughing at my game. If I hear any more impudence from you I'll crack you over the head.

Caddie—All right; but I'll bet yer don't know what's the right club to do it with.

Love and the Barometer

(Continued from Page 8.)

uniformed attendants, dusty promenades and daily doses of mock-turtle soup. I want nature, scenery, lovely seclusion, with the sun burning through the myrtle trees!"

The doctor stroked his beard thoughtfully, lost in thought. After a while he gleefully raised his head. "The Misocco Valley—there you will find all that you desire: the hot Italian sun, quiet and seclusion. I frequently think of the happy hours I once spent in the idyllic house of Don Domenico. I do not recall now what it was that charmed me most, whether the wild scenery of the valley or the succulent macaroni served by the fascinating and fiery Gina—but the fact remains that I loved that wonderful valley."

A smile of self-satisfaction was playing over Mahlenstadt's healthy round face as he started for the dining-room, where the two young people were awaiting him. In the hall he retarded his eager steps and drew his jolly features into deep folds; then he dragged himself across the threshold of the dining-room, affecting great exhaustion. Sybil started in alarm, and even Mortimer raised his head surprisedly.

"For heaven's sake, papa, you look as though you were suffering! Where have you been so long? Are you ill?"

The councilor coughed, affected an expression of still greater suffering and dropped limply into one of the leather-covered chairs—still gallant enough, however, to kiss his daughter's hand.

"I beg your pardon for having kept you waiting, but I was just in the midst of a visit from my doctor, and the examination lasted longer than I thought it would."

"Examination, Herr Mahlenstadt?"

"Oh, father, are you really sick? I always said that your influenza had left you with a cough! Did the doctor find something the matter with your lungs?"

Mahlenstadt affectionately stroked the pale face of the girl.

"Not the lungs, sweetheart, though the doctor at first believed they were affected. Now he thinks it is only the nerves."

Sybil drew a sigh of relief. "God be praised, for they can soon be cured. But I had never noticed anything—"

"I was determined not to show it," whispered the patient, raising his soup spoon with great effort. "My official work is exhausting, is it not, Trimmis?"

"I am only a beginner, so I can't speak from experience, but to judge by my father's case I should say that your sort of work makes tremendous demands on one. The doctors declare that my father must take a holiday of at least four months in each year."

"A change of air—travel—is not that what they advise?"

"Yes, and as decided climatic changes as possible."

"Does the doctor want you to travel, papa?"

"Yes, but under your care, my sweetheart; solitude is bad for me."

"You know how gladly I will accompany you. Did the doctor order you to take sea baths?"

"No, he thought that the cold air was harmful, and wanted me to sun myself in the bewitching valley of Misocco."

"Misocco! It seems to me I have seen the name in a Baedeker," suggested Mortimer.

"What! You don't know Misocco! Certainly you don't plan to return to America without having learned the charms of the Italian Alps! I tell you, my young friend, you must accompany us. Instead of remaining my guest here I invite you to be my guest in Greno. Agreed?"

Mortimer Trimmis respectfully nodded acceptance, but neither of the others noticed the happy flash of his eye, nor did he see the joyful flush that rose to Sybil's cheek.

"Then we start as soon as possible. I can't tell you how eager I am for the warm Italian sun, the sun that thraws you out and makes you feel there is still a heart in your breast!"

Accidentally the eyes of the two young people met as the councilor uttered these words; then with a quick flush each stared away again into the shadows of the great room.

"It's fearfully cold here!" said Sybil; and mechanically she drew the boa tighter about her slender neck.

II.

It seemed as though the weather had been waiting for the departure of this trio of travelers. During the last two days of preparation a bright, warm sun glared through the high windows, and when the travelers were installed in the narrow compartment of their train the temperature was so warm that the fur boa was quickly exchanged for one of chiffon. Soon the reign of even the chiffon boa was at an end, and Sybil was reduced to fanning herself with her lace-edged handkerchief, while Mortimer mopped his brow repeatedly. The councilor was as happy as a cat dozing in the sunshine and murmured reassuringly: "Thank heaven, now I feel the blood in my veins again!"

"These narrow compartments are so sultry that the heat gets on my nerves," said Sybil. "I'm glad we will soon be enjoying the fresh air where I can breathe once more!"

"Yes, and the air of the Alps can certainly never grow oppressively hot," Mortimer assured her. And each of the two young people gazed indifferently past each other, watching the flying landscape.

"Just wait, you two," thought Papa Mahlenstadt, rejoicing in his scheme. "I'll melt you until you are soft as butter!"

The trip was long and monotonous, and each of the travelers drew a breath of relief when the beauty of the Misocco Valley unfolded before their eyes. The landscape glistened in the rays of the moon. The air was heavy with the scent of blossoms, and birds sobbed sweetly in the bushes.

Slowly the three newly arrived guests strolled through the enchanting garden, the councilor secretly noting the marked difference in the expression of the two young people. True, they still paced silently, save that Sybil threw a glance at the mountain peaks and whispered: "Oh, how beautiful it is here!" and Mortimer caressed the branches, thick with blossoms, and repeated, smiling ecstatically: "Oh, how beautiful!"

"Yes, and it will be even more beautiful! Don Domenico has assured me that within a few days we will be enjoying midsummer weather!" The councilor smiled as he spoke, for in his mind's eye he saw a vision of the hymeneal torch flaring its greeting in this peaceful paradise.

It did become hot, very hot; and with each day the heat increased. At first the trio took excursions to the neighboring points of interest; but soon the heat grew so oppressive that such tours were abandoned, the young people whiling away their days by lolling in hammocks, reading romances. The garden was very beautiful, but the weather was far too hot, even under the shadows of the high and noble chestnut trees. Sybil was lying stretched in a hammock; her book was lying beside her and her arms were stretched under her head. She appeared to be in no mood whatever for love-making. During the first days Mortimer had been seized with the desire to place his wicker chair very near to the hammock of the charming dreamer, but now the weather had grown so warm that unconsciously he moved his chair to some distance, as if to avoid even the proximity of a human creature. Dreamily the young man closed his eyes, and forgot even to smoke his cigar. The newspaper was flung carelessly across his knees. Both of the young people seemed bored, both appeared to sleep. In reality they were pondering the intangible object that like some cold, dark shadow had thrust itself between them and darkened their existence for several weeks. Both recalled the day on which they had met. Then they sat opposite each other in Sybil's boudoir and looked into each other's eyes, conscious of a welling sensation that thrilled them. They had chattered merrily and excitedly, he describing his home and drawing forth a case containing photographs of his parents' home. Suddenly his hand had suspiciously thrust back a small picture, while a

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SAMUEL GORDON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased.

J. B. RUEBEN,
Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Gordon, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Administrator,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny St. 8-20-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARGARET BATSERE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of their attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Margaret Batsere, deceased.

JOSEPH C. RADFORD,
F. W. HAMMOND,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Executors,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny Street. 8-20-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADOLPH KAHN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Julius Kahn, Room 904, Merchants Exchange Building, corner of Leidesdorff and California Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased.

NELLIE KAHN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Adolph Kahn, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

JULIUS KAHN, Attorney for Administratrix,
Room 904, Merchants Exchange Bldg. 8-20-5

blush suffused his face—he grew as confused as a boy who had been caught picking cherries.

It was a photograph of a girl!

Sybil had caught but a glimpse of it, and only Mortimer's embarrassment emphasized its importance. Then she realized that it must be the picture of his love—the woman who had won his heart. At that moment she had grown chilly, and had wrapped the boa about her shivering neck. All interest in his home vanished and her conversation dwindled into monosyllables.

Mortimer had continued his share of the conversation eagerly until he had noticed how changed her manner had become. Accidentally his glance followed the hand that was drawing the boa about her neck and he noticed with a start that a small gold band encircled one of her fingers.

Of course, it was an engagement ring. Then all her former charm of manner had simply been a show of hospitality extended to the son of her father's friend! Mortimer was not in the habit of asking indiscreet questions, but it suddenly seemed to him that the room was very cold; and mechanically he drew the silk coverlet of the divan across his knees.

There it had been bleak and cold; now the hot sun of Italy was beating down upon them and the sultry air scarce allowed them to breathe, yet it seemed that in the breast of each there beat a heart of ice or stone. The councilor had waited a week, then a fortnight. Each morning he had noted the cloudless azure sky, the sign that betokened hot days; yet the heat did not suffice to melt the lumps of ice in the breasts of the two young people, nor did the glare of the sun and the solitude drive them into each other's arms. Instead they constantly grew paler, more reticent, more nervous.

Mahlenstadt was beside himself with impatience. In his exasperation he had written to the widow recounting the result of his experiment, and in her answer he seemed to hear the silvery, taunting laugh of his enchantress: "But, my dearest Erwin! What a barbarous plan to try to fuse by Italy's sun two hearts that wish to have nothing to do with each other! If only you had confided to me what your scheme was! You men have absolutely no talent for love intrigues. Allow me to handle this affair. I believe I am sufficiently acquainted with the working of Sybil's heart to know that for a long time it has been beating for an Adonis whom I had invited to my salon so that I might interest him in Sybil. I feel pretty sure of my scheme and beg you to do as I tell you. Pack your trunks immediately and journey with your daughter to this place. A telegram from me will lure the Adonis here within two days. Your idea of wishing to engender heat by heat is a fallacy. 'Les extremes se touchent!" Hearts will glow more readily during a sleigh ride than on a promenade through the desert. Hearts that are frost bitten must be warmed by rubbing them with snow. The lovers must be sent up here among the ice! I came here to Mt. Pilatus on account of my nerves. The wind howls energetically here and there are very few people. So come and try the game: Va banque, and let me be the croupier in this gamble."

When Mahlenstadt read this scented note he looked much dismayed. Heat had availed him nothing in his scheme, so he decided to try the cold bleakness of the Alps.

From that hour the councilor complained constantly of incessant headaches, the result of the oppressive heat. He longed for a breath of fresh air, and declared that his physician had advised him to take a trip to Switzerland, to Mt. Pilatus.

To his amazement his proposition met with no objection. Sybil looked at him gratefully, as though she were to be relieved of a tortured existence. "Thank God that we can once more breathe fresh air. This heat is unbearable and I shall be happy when the moment for departure arrives."

Mortimer Trimmis looked thoughtfully after the ring of smoke that he had blown into the air and remarked with a melancholy nod of his fine head: "I am not particularly fond of the heat either, and have noticed that in the last few days it has reduced my energy very much My nerves are better fitted for a climate of snow and ice."

The councilor looked at the speaker anxiously for a moment. The matter of business between them had been settled, but it would have pleased him very much to have the young man journey farther on his own account.

"You certainly ought first of all to see the bigger places in Switzerland," suggested Papa Mahlenstadt cordially and diplomatically; "especially now that this opportunity presents itself."

"I will consider it," nodded the young man; and the glance that escaped from under his eyelids directed a question at Sybil.

When the day for departure came the trio again occupied the same compartment, and Mortimer declared: "First of all I shall accompany you to Mt. Pilatus. After that I will plan a further trip!"

As soon as they had arrived Mahlenstadt declared that he had contracted a slight attack of rheumatism and wished to remain in his room. It was therefore all the more charming to discover quite by accident that a friend of his, a widow, was quartered in the same hotel. The little widow seemed also to have become the victim of a slight cold which dictated her remaining indoors; and so she and the councilor abandoned all ideas of climbing tours and contented themselves with chatting in the hotel reading-room.

With a roguish smile the widow had announced that within the next day or two a friend of hers would join the party. The news was received with complete indifference by Sybil, but with rather a show of anxiety by Mortimer.

Despite the fact that the heavens were clouded, Mortimer and Sybil chose to brave the crisp, cold air of the Alps. Warmly clad and armed with alpenstocks, they had begun a tour on foot to Aemsigen. The wind arose and drove hummocks of clouds scudding before it; the temperature dropped, and Mortimer looked anxiously at his companion.

"Aren't you cold?" he inquired. "It is not at all impossible that a snowstorm may overtake us."

For answer she looked laughingly up at him, her eyes gazing into his own with marvelous frankness. And so they wandered along beside each other, solitary in this great height between heaven and earth, surrounded by the tremendous magnificence of the Alpine giants. The wind grew in its rage and the whirling snow clouded the peaks of the surrounding mountains. Mortimer was not frightened, because they were following a path along the railway track, and he knew that inside of a quarter of an hour they would reach Aemsigen. Above them was the rushing sound of howling wind, and the crowns of the pines shook and swayed like a storm-tossed sea. It grew very cold and the path underfoot became slippery.

"Give me your arm, Sybil," he bade her quietly

The two walked closely together in the narrow footpath, her head almost caressing his shoulder as he tried to shelter her with the umbrella. He wrapped his coat about her; arm in arm they battled against the storm until they arrived in Aemsigen and found refuge in a small hut near the railway station. As they were warming themselves Mortimer noticed that the ring had disappeared from the finger of his companion.

"Have you lost your ring?" he asked.

With a cry of dismay the girl noted her loss. "My ring! For heaven's sake—I must find it again—I dare not lose it!" And she started eagerly for the door to begin the search.

Moodily he held her back. "What an impossible search that would be. Surely the ring can be replaced."

"Never! Do let me hunt," she sobbed.

"Is this little token so valuable to you that you wish to risk your life in finding it?" he asked bitterly, no longer barring her way.

"How can you ask that—you who speak of your mother as the best of all saints!"

"Mother?" He looked at her in amazement. "What has a mother to do with your engagement ring?"

"She wore it during the greater part of her

life; it is the most precious thing she bequeathed me."

"Then the ring is your mother's engagement ring and not your own, Sybil? You are not engaged?" The man had grasped the girl's hands and stared into her eyes, intoxicated by happiness. Then Sybil began to understand the error that had held him in complete possession. Her hands shook nervously and her glance faltered.

"Didn't you know that?" she whispered.

"No, I did not. Oh, Sybil!"

The wind howled about the house, driving the snow and hail against the window-panes. It was bitter cold, but a passionate warmth streamed from the hearts of these two young people.

Suddenly she struggled to free her hands, and again a chill possessed her, as she asked: "Why should that interest you—you who are bound to someone in your own country?"

"I?"

"The picture of that woman in your collection of photographs!"

Then he laughed in sheer happiness. "Let me confess, Sybil," he cried joyously. "I loved that woman from the very moment I first saw her picture in my father's leather case. I still love her, more than ever, and will always love her. Look for yourself, and see if you do not approve of my choice!" He opened his leather case and took out the small photograph. Sybil uttered a cry of surprise when she saw a photograph of herself bearing the inscription in her father's handwriting: "To my dear John Trimmis, so that he may see how the 'baby' has grown in six years."

Her face flushed with happiness.

"Sybil!"

While they sat together, hand in hand, on the narrow wooden bench, waiting for the train to carry them back to Mt. Pilatus, the widow and the councilor sat gloomily at the hotel window and stared out at the whirling snow. In the widow's lap lay a telegram reading: "Impossible to come. Am engaged to be married. Letter to follow."

The despatch bore the name of the man whom the widow had lured to her salon in the hope of interesting him in Sybil.

"Mary, I implore you, withdraw the conditions you have insisted upon," groaned Mahlenstadt, pressing the widow's hands to his lips. "I can stand this waiting no longer!"

The widow shook her head sadly. "Sybil and I simply would not get on, and our marital happiness would be wrecked in a few weeks."

"Then let me send her to some relatives—or on a long trip."

"Certainly not—I shall not crowd the child out of her home. I want her to leave it happily and of her own accord."

The sound of steps was heard in the corridor and as the door was flung wide Sybil and Mortimer appeared on the threshold.

"So you are back," the widow anxiously called to them. "Are you frozen? Was it not frightful out in that storm?"

"No, it was heavenly!" shouted Mortimer.

Sybil threw her arms about her father's neck and whispered something into his ear. To the amazement of the young couple the councilor embraced the widow. And that evening two engagements were celebrated in the hotel on Mt. Pilatus.

Jack (gloomily)—I pinned my faith on Maud Tom—And got scratched by the pin, eh?

MOUNT SHASTA AS SEEN FROM THE VERANDA OF ONE OF THE COTTAGES AT CASTLE CRAGS FARM

As guests continue to flock to this charming resort Mrs. Morris has concluded to keep the place open during September. The fishing and hunting are excellent and the season resembling the Eastern autumn is delightful

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased—No. 9903, Department No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, which said first publication occurs on the 30th day of July, 1910, to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, Garret W. McEnerney, Room 1277 Flood Building, Number 870 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with the said estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, July 30, 1910.

WILLIAM P. BURKE,
Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, Deceased.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Administrator, 1277 Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-30-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CHARLES DUGGAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Charles Duggan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of E. F. Conlin, 545 Mills Building, northeast corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Charles Duggan, deceased.

LUCY DUGGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Charles Duggan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13th, 1910.

E. F. CONLIN, Attorney for Administratrix, 545 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

Maud—How stout poor Miss Waite is getting. Belle—Isn't she! She says she can't even skip in reading a dull novel.

Auto Notes

H. D. Ryus, better known as Captain Ryus, has just joined the sales force of the San Francisco branch of the White Company. Ryus is well known throughout the entire coast section as a veteran auto man and has been prominently connected with the White during several years both in business capacity and as a driver in various contests. It was he who piloted the White in its victorious climbs up Mt. Baldy and he was one of the drivers on the great San Francisco to Los Angeles and return record run of the White Steamer.

J. W. Chandler has just made a trip from Berkeley to Woodville, Oregon, in his White Gasoline car during which he three times rose to an elevation exceeding 4,000 feet. The route chosen took the party through Ukiah, the Medicine Mountains, Eureka, Crescent City and Waldo. This is the hardest course that could possibly have been selected and is replete with steep and tortuous grades.

Because of a cut made by an exceptionally sharp rock T. J. Carrigan has just removed a Diamond casing that had given 8,765 miles of service from his big Royal car. But for the cut the tire would have been good for much more mileage.

Percy Walker, Pacific Coast representative of the American Automobile Association and one of the best known motor car enthusiasts in the west, has just equipped his big Thomas car with Diamond tires.

C. W. Newhouse, sales manager for S. G. Chapman, reports the arrival of a shipment of Hupmobiles which are now being equipped for delivery. A shipment of Oakland 40's is also due.

S. G. Chapman, the well known local automobile dealer, has left for the East where he will visit the several factories for the cars of which he holds the agency in this territory. While gone arrangements will be made for 1911 allotments and numbers far exceeding those handled this season will be contracted for. Beside arranging for a large supply of the new makes recently added to his lines Chapman will also very materially increase his Oakland and Hupmobile allotments.

That Lozier automobiles are unusually economical in matter of tires is testified to by James Tyson, the well known lumber man in this city who says that he has run his seven-seat Lozier automobile 10,582 miles and that the tires are the same as were shipped on the car from the factory more than a year ago.

Captain Dougherty, during his encampment with the militia proved the feasibility of the automobile for use in army service. The captain has left for Yosemite Valley with his family. They made the trip in their Chalmers "30."

According to advices received by the Pioneer Automobile Company another perfect score for the Hudson was recorded in the three days' reliability run of the Cleveland News. A Hudson touring car, driven by William L. McCulla, led twenty-eight other cars over a hazardous 407 mile trail through Ohio.

Neal J. McKeon and Hugo Muller, both of the Hugo Muller Auto Co., have left for an extensive visit to the Moline and Premier factories in the East. The auto situation generally will be studied and arrangements made for 1911 season's allotments. In the absence of Muller and McKeon Chas. A. Davis, representive of the Premier factory, will take charge of the Muller business here.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY NAGLE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary Nagle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Nagle, deceased.

NELLIE NAGLE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary Nagle, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Administratrix,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 8580, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEOPOLD HESSE SCRIVENER, Deceased.

Mary Ann Scrivener, Bertha Scrivener, Alice May Curtaz, formerly Alice May Scrivener, and Emily J. Diersen, formerly Emily J. Scrivener, legatees and devisees under the terms of the last will and testament of Leopold Hesse Scrivener, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order directing Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, the executor of the last will and testament of the above decedent to sell a certain parcel of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes and in the manner therein set forth, to which petition reference is hereby made for all the particulars of said proposed order of sale as prayed for:

It is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the Tuesday, the 13th of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be made directing the said executor, Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased, Leopold Hesse Scrivener, as the said Court shall judge to be necessary, or for the advantage, benefit or best interest of the estate of the above decedent and of those interested therein.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, August 5, A. D. 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHOYNSKI & HUMPHREYS, Attys. for Petitioners, 110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM J. HOCKING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the will of William J. Hocking, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. O. Colton, her attorney, Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Building, northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William J. Hocking, deceased.

MARY B. HOCKING,
Executrix of the Will of William J. Hocking, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

A. O. COLTON, Attorney for Executrix, Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANNA HUSING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Anna Husing, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, northwest corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anna Husing, deceased.

ERNEST AUGUST BOTTCHER,
Administrator of the Estate of Anna Husing, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
Room 363, Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 5174, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CATHRINA HIMMELMANN, also known as and called CATHERINA HIMMELMANN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Helene Mauch and Andrew D. Himmelmann, executrix and executor, respectively, of the last Will and Testament of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, deceased, will under and as directed by an order of the above entitled Superior Court, duly made, given and entered on the 9th day of August, 1910, in the matter of the Estate of said Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, deceased, sell at private sale, for cash, ten (10%) per cent thereof to be paid at the time of sale, and the balance to be paid on confirmation of the sale by the above entitled Superior Court, the following described real estate, the property of the estate of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelman, deceased:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Innes Avenue (formerly Ivanhoe Avenue) formerly Ninth (9th Avenue south), distant thereon one hundred and twenty (120) feet northwesterly from the northwesterly line of Lane Street (formerly "L" Street south), running thence northwesterly and along said southwesterly line of Innes Avenue one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at a right angle southwesterly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right angle southeasterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at a right angle northeasterly one hundred (100) feet to the southwesterly line of Innes Avenue and the point of commencement; being lot No. 98 in Block No. 185 of Map of Lands of Central Park Homestead Association, filed May 11, 1867, in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Such sale will be made on Monday, the 29th day of August, 1910, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., of said day, at Room Number 802, Claus Spreckels Building, Southwest Corner of Third and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, San Francisco, California, August 10, 1910.

HELENE MAUCH,
ANDREW D. HIMMELMANN,
Executrix and Executor, respectively, of the Last Will and Testament of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, Deceased.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL, Attorney for the Estate, 800-806 Claus Spreckels Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-3

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page [illegible], New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quieted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 21,812, Dept. No. 12.

MARY C. DEASY, sometimes known as MAY DEASY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mary C. Deasy, sometimes known as May Deasy, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel No. 1—Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon One Hundred and Thirty-one (131) feet Northerly from the Northwesterly corner of Twentieth Avenue and California Street; thence running Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet; and thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement. Being a part of Block Number Ninety-one (91) Outside Lands.

Parcel No. 2—Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Noe Street, distant thereon Twenty-six (26) feet and Six (6) inches Southerly from the Southerly line of [illegible] running thence Southerly and along the Westerly line of Noe Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle Westerly Eighty (80) feet; thence at a right angle Northerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at a right angle Easterly Eighty (80) feet to the Westerly line of Noe Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block Number One Hundred and Ten (110).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 10th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, City and County of San Francisco (a municipal corporation); Addresses, San Francisco, Cal.

CHAS. L. THOMPSON, Attorney for Plaintiff,
909 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 6-18-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY EXECUTORS SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO MORTGAGE THE REAL PROPERTY OF SAID ESTATE

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN MENGEL, Deceased—No. 8799, Department No. 10.

Charles C. Elsasser and Ferdinand A. Lorenz, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of John Mengel, deceased, having filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing and directing them to borrow the sum of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars, or such lesser sum as the Court may deem necessary therewith to pay the debts of said estate and for the purpose of securing the payment of such loan to mortgage to the lender of such money that certain real property of said estate situate in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Pierce Street, eighty-two (82) feet and six (6) inches, southerly from the southerly line of Eddy Street; running thence southerly along said westerly line of Pierce Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before this Court at the courtroom of Department No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, in said City and County, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause why the said prayer of said petitioner should not be granted and the real property above described mortgaged to secure a loan to said estate of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars or such lesser amount as the Court may deem meet therewith to pay the debts of said estate. For all further particulars reference is made to said petition on file herein. That a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, July 28, 1910. JAS. M. TROUTT, Judge.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Petitioners,
Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., San Francisco. 8-6-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 4159, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATHERINE HUGHES an Incompetent Person.

William Pearl, guardian of the person and estate of Katherine Hughes, an incompetent person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his verified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said incompetent, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said incompetent that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Katherine Hughes, said incompetent above named, and all persons interested in her estate appear before this court on Tuesday, the 30th day of August, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said William Pearl should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said William Pearl, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named incompetent, to sell her interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 1st day of August, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Aug. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JNO. J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco. 8-6-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN CURLEY, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the will of John Curley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Curley, deceased.

JOHN P. CURLEY,
Executor of the Will of John Curley, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Executor,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

Letters

Another Boys' Book

The title of Warren L. Eldred's juvenile, "The Boys of Brookfield Academy," stamps it as another of the "Frats and Football" volumes, though it is decidedly better than the majority of its mates. Brookfield Academy had been at one time a crack preparatory school and relying on its former reputation and its prestige while he was a student there, Sydney Prescott, civil engineer, had entered his young brother Foster, of whom he was guardian, but now, returned from his business engagements at a distance and with leisure to examine into things, he found himself by no means pleased with either the boy's scholastic standing, or his morals and manners, and with his own old time comrade, Brewster Judson, he went down to pay the institution a visit and if possible discover what was wrong with the school, the boy or both. The two old pupils speedily found out that the whole place had a run-down appearance. There was only one of the old teachers left and he was well nigh discouraged. The principal seemed to regard his position as one which would afford him a livelihood while he carried on his own chosen vocations and the trustees were without special qualifications for their office, and appeared to have only one fixed rule, to keep on in the beaten track. The faculty was constantly changing, for there was neither honor nor glory to be gained by expending energy in a losing fight, and the attendance had dropped off fifty per cent and was still dwindling. The school was dominated by a fraternity, the DP, whose membership was limited to twenty, but which took in the mischievous element, the boys who were out for a good time regardless of consequences to any one but themselves, and Foster Prescott was one of the ring leaders of this choice coterie. Brewster Judson, who had been a leader of athletics in his day, both at Brookfield and at college, was inspired to attempt the regeneration of the old school, and to that end applied for and received the position of physical director, and the story, of course, deals with his up-hill fight against the DP and his eventual success when Brookfield through the medium of its athletics, is once more in the front rank of preparatory institutions. One has no fault to find with Mr. Eldred. He has refrained from glorifying the lawlessness and presenting his unlicked cubs in the light of martyrs to the persecutions of trustees and faculty, but there are a lot of old fogies, survivals from former generations, who would like to see just one school, in fiction or in fact, given over to what used to be considered the legitimate reason for the maintenance of schools. They have some doubts of the fatalities attendant on a reasonable amount of application to grammars and spelling books, and surely it would not require any greater courage to devote a little time to history and geography than it does to join a "poison squad" and take chances on strange chemicals. It ought not to take any greater heroism to learn a few pages of Latin than it does to master the intricacies of athletics rules, and once it is satisfactorily proved that reading, writing and mathematics are really more dangerous than dynamite, there would be an end to the everlasting demands that school boys should learn something. Won't somebody be brave enough to give it a trial? Lothrop, Lee and Shepard are the publishers of this volume

On New York Society

Ralph Pullitzer's "New York Society on Parade" is offered as the first book of its kind, but a generation ago George William Curtis treated the same subject in somewhat the same way, a general and comprehensive view, not a recital of personalities and scandals, and to those who recall the earlier work it will be apparent that the leisure class does not change greatly from one generation to another though the individuals, and for that matter, whole family connections drop out. "Society" as we understand it in America, means that class who have sufficient means to keep up a certain degree of expenditure and the inclination to follow or to try to lead their herd. For the greater part they are either newly rich, or wealth has come into the family so comparatively recently that they have no traditions of their own, so are driven to do exactly what "everybody" does. Mr. Pullitzer has confined his humorous observations to three phases of social display, the formal dinner, the opera and the ball. Somehow, despite all the show and extravagance, the glare and the glitter, and the heart-burning jealousy of the excluded, one is reminded of a bit of an old time ballad supposed to voice the sentiment of a convict at a treadmill:

"They've built us up a noble wall
To keep the vulgar out;
We've nothing in the world to do
But just to walk about."

For they really do not seem to be enjoying themselves a particle better than those who are under sentence of confinement. The men can talk stocks and the whole thing is a sort of exchange in which everyone hopes to profit. It is a weary, dreary picture, and one would suppose that those who are without the pale would be as heartily glad of it as is the citizen who is safe outside the walls of a penitentiary. Mr. Pullitzer's book is far from being as unsatisfactory as the society which he depicts. It is well written, bright and entertaining, and sarcastic. There are only a hundred and forty pages, small pages at that—with eight illustrations from paintings by Howard Chandler Christy. It is prettily bound and is one of the neatest little books of the year, quite attractive enough to have been made a holiday edition. From Harper and Brothers.

Justice for a Hootookatoo

Tardy justice is to be done to a Tibetan Hootookatoo, a high priest of Buddhism, who lost his head when he incurred the displeasure of the since deposed Dalai Lama, the religious head of the Buddhists, who fled from Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, last spring. He is to be reincarnated and his titles and wealth restored. The imperial edict, made public in the name of the Son of Heaven, sets forth that the Hootookatoo—that is, one of the saints of the highest class—was decapitated three years ago. The throne finds now that it was deceived by the Dalai Lama, who secured the execution on the ground that the high priest had attempted the former's life by sorcery, a profession in which these saints are reputed to be especially gifted. Recently the lesser Lamas memorialized the throne, divulging the fact that the Dalai Lama had sought to extort large sums of money from the Hootookatoo. Failing in his attempt at extortion, the religious ruler brought about the other's death. The process of reincarnation will be similar to that of a Dalai Lama. Infants of a certain blood displaying signs that they possess the same soul as did the deceased will be assembled and their names written upon slabs of wood and sealed. These will be placed in a large urn of precious metal, from which the High Lama will draw by chance one of the names. The choice will be greeted by the populace with shouts of joy. The edict further provides that the sainthood of the Hootookatoo shall be restored and that his treasure confiscated by the Dalai Lama shall be returned to the infant Hootookatoo. A Regency of Lamas will act for the reincarnated one until his maturity.

Guest—Where's Mrs. Frost tonight?

Hostess—Oh, she's at home, trying to hush things up.

Guest—Husband, scandal, or children?

Mrs. Youngwed—What do you think of my biscuits, dear?

Hubby—I never give an offhand opinion on weighty subjects, my love.

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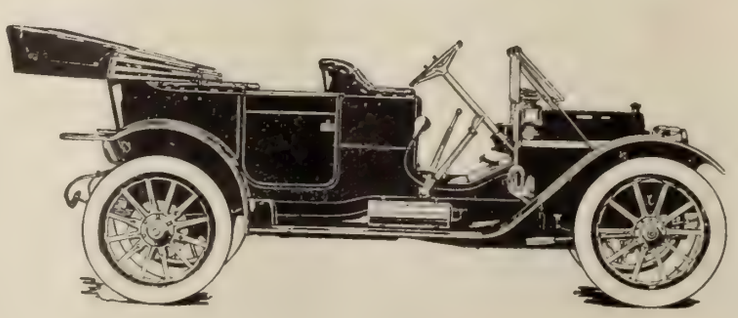

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TOWN TALK

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The Primary Lesson

We were told by the authors and advocates of the direct primary that it would destroy the power of political machines. But we have seen that it does nothing of the kind. The only complete piece of machinery operated in the recent campaign was that of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League, and it achieved a great triumph for one of the factions of the Republican party. The League nominated a ticket, and gave it systematic and intelligent support. It met with nothing but confused, unorganized opposition. The old machine that gave us the present State Administration presented no ticket to the people in any authoritative manner. The Administration itself was not united against the League. Many voters in sympathy with the old machine were not certain as to how it should be expressed. Furthermore none of the party leaders opposed to the Lincoln-Roosevelt League faction took part in the campaign. Even the opposition press was disorganized. And the consequence of all of which was that the machine, the only machine in operation, was successful. By reason of the lesson that has been taught aspirants for office will hereafter appreciate the importance of being nominated by a convention before seeking nomination at the hands of the people, and notwithstanding the spirit of the direct primary independence in politics will find that it is far from being its own reward.

The Unsophisticated Colonel

Colonel Roosevelt is reported to be very much amazed and greatly astonished at the reports attributing to him hostility to the Taft Administration. With all his experience as a practical politician, in spite of his genius for designing and executing policies, and his clairvoyant instinct for opportunity, his supreme excellence is simplicity, which is so profound that it is sometimes mistaken for perverse craft. So like the dove, without the tiniest quality of the serpent in his composition, his very artlessness takes on the color of dissimulation. How utterly unsophisticated the Colonel really is everybody must realize by reason of his astonishment at the misapprehension that has arisen with respect to his attitude toward the Administration of his protege. Not for a moment has it ever occurred to him that his friendly relations with the avowed enemies of Mr. Taft might be misjudged. He supposed that everybody would understand that his was the benign purpose of abating jangling discords and producing sweetest harmonies. It never occurred to him that in assuming the role of dictator of party affairs and presuming to act as censor of the morals of the Administration, while at the same time taking into his confidence and retaining the men who were openly trying to embarrass President Taft and by underhanded methods giving verisimilitude to mischievous gossip, he might be suspected of sinister motives. The Colonel is a paragon of ingenuousness and simplicity. It is astonishing that he doesn't sometimes suspect himself.

The Party Split

At this time the nature of the relations existing between President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt is known to but few men. That something like a crisis has been impending we may be reasonably certain, and notwithstanding the President's amiable attitude in his letter to Lloyd Griscom we have reason to doubt that it can be averted. There are indications of a disposition on the part of the President to conciliate and placate his predecessor, to gratify his whims in order to secure his hearty support, but the probability is that to go the full distance demanded it will be necessary for him to forfeit more of his self-respect than he would care to dispense with. Though the outcome is a matter of great interest it may not have any pronounced effect on the Republican party. If Mr. Roosevelt has not wrecked his party he has at least impaired its machinery and prestige to an extent possibly beyond his or President Taft's power of reconstruction. The party is split wide open. Nothing but Time can heal the sores that have been salted. But perhaps Mr. Roosevelt still has sufficient magnetism to lead the cohorts to victory. Perhaps with that prescience for which he is distinguished he has foreseen irresistible potentialities in the present situation, which may be as gratifying to him as it is distracting to most of the confused and confounded party leaders. Nevertheless the situation has its charms for certain optimistic leaders of Democracy who have been religiously pressing forward to imaginary points of bliss with the ceaseless hope of being politically blest.

The Sacrificing of Cannon

The supposition is that the Hon. Nicholas Longworth sounded authoritatively a new keynote for the purposes of the campaign when he announced the alienation of his affections from that grizzled object of insurgent hatred, the profane and defiant Uncle Joe Cannon. Poor old Uncle Joe! The insurgents have not insisted in vain that his bald head be served to them on a charger. He must be sacrificed for what is conceived to be the best interest of his party. The fiat has gone forth bearing two seals, one from Oyster Bay, the other from Beverly, and Uncle may as well accept his doom gracefully. The frost has come, the blushing honors so lately borne are all wilted, and Uncle Joe who served not his God with half the zeal he served the Administration is left naked to his enemies, a forlorn scapegoat to whose shorn hide the wind that fills the sails of trimmers will not be tempered. Uncle Joe has been sacrificed on the altar of political expediency. But will the sacrifice appease the wrath of the insurgent gods? If so we must conclude they are easily mollified. For after all when Uncle Joe is considered in the calm, gray dawn of the morning after, he doesn't loom up as a monster of frightful mien. True he is the incarnation of standpat politics, but what has he done aside from disagreeing with them to deserve the objurgations of his enemies? The principles he has stood for are those that have received the approval of the party in power. If those principles are detestable they should be disavowed along with Uncle Joe. To repudiate the veteran Speaker at this time merely for political expediency without a confession to that effect, thus justifying the inference that the attacks of the insurgents have been inspired wholly by concern for the public welfare, is, to say the least, pusillanimous and cruel.

An Aphorism Interpreted

No man is a hero to his own valet. This like all good aphorisms while it embodies a detached truth expresses a general principle, and is therefore applicable in a wider sense than is usually given it. So imaginative a man as Goethe saw nothing in it but the obvious and observed, "Of course not, a man must be a hero to understand a hero." Thus, even a great poet, nodding at times, utters sublimated nonsense. As a matter of fact a hero is very rarely a hero to a hero, for the same reason that the augurs in ancient Rome laughed in one another's faces. Seneca who understood human nature better than Goethe had the correct view of the matter as we have learned from his observation, "Take away ambition and vanity and where will our heroes and patriots be." And if Seneca had lived in our day he would have added, "Take what you read in our newspapers about our public men with a grain of salt and there will be fewer heroes in the world." The truth of which is to be perceived through reflection on the number of popular idols whose feet of clay are being exposed from day to day. The grandest of heroic deeds, as some poet has said, are those which are performed within four walls and in domestic privacy. The performers of these deeds are seldom to be found appealing to the imagination of the populace. But to return to our aphorism. No man is a hero to his own valet for the same reason that a prophet is sometimes without honor save in his own country and in his own home. In other words they by whom a man is best known are the least likely to have their judgment of him impaired by illusions. Of course they may have it impaired by envy or some one of the other qualities of human nature that affect our intellectual vision when we look narrowily into the conduct of men; but there is never any danger of a man's neighbors placing a too high appraisement on his character. Neverthe-

less a man's neighbors are generally regarded as pretty good authority when an estimate of him is required for any purpose. And hence it is that in politics a candidate for office, even though successful, experiences a feeling of deep humiliation if he has failed to carry his own precinct. It pains him to realize that his reputation is like seedwheat which thrives best when brought from a distance. Therefore the probability is there was some bitterness in the cup of joy that was drunk by the Hon. Hiram Johnson when he read the election returns. For while this illustrious patriot swept the whole State he was badly beaten in his own precinct. His own neighbors repudiated him. He did not receive one-fourth of the votes cast in the precinct. Furthermore he received a trouncing in his own city. It is evident that Mr. Johnson has been too closely scrutinized at home. It was here where his personality was inspected at close range that he was metamorphosed over night. It was here that he espoused the ideals which gave him distinction and opened a channel to the plethoric purse of our only pure and incorruptible millionaire. Here the seed of his civic patriotism took root in susceptible soil and sprouted between two days. The burgeoning of Johnson into a reformer was a phenomenon witnessed with astonishment in San Francisco long before the almost incredible news penetrated those remote corners of the State where his name is now a household word. But it is evident that he is a prophet unappreciated in his own parish, a circumstance, happily for him, of no consequence to the farmers, the rural editors and the bucolic cognoscenti who look down with compassion on the benighted citizenry of the metropolis, and marvel at the prodigious stupidity of the unsophisticated purchasers of gold bricks that predominate in an incorrigible community. For it is not for them in all their superb wisdom to apprehend the principle of the aphorism—No man is a hero to his own valet.

Sinclair's Symposium

Upton Sinclair is in London nursing his passion for the establishment of either "a public or private endowment of men and women who have shown signs of great literary talent." For the purpose of getting expressions of opinion on the merits of the project he is conducting a symposium in The New Age, a London Socialist weekly, to which some prominent literary men have contributed their views. As might have been expected these writers are not of one opinion. Some of them think the project a good thing, others pronounce it impracticable and not at all likely to add to our store of literary treasure. Naturally those that are most heartily in favor of the project are poets; for poets are seldom endowed with anything more than their imagination. The Sinclair idea appeals strongly to Edwin Markham, whose sympathy for the man with the plectrum is not less profound than that which has been excited in him by the man with the hoe. In his opinion a steady income would "tend to give dignity to poetry and hope to poets"; also, "it would add to the ideal element in our civilization." We find Bliss Carman also approving the endowment project. He credits Mr. Sinclair "with a noble purpose," and he says that "the plight of bewildered and struggling genius is a disgrace to us all." When we come to consult hard-headed novelists and essayists who have made money with their pen we find that there are many objections to the scheme. William James, who says that his brother Henry is too ill to write but endorses his sentiments, expresses the opinion that "a young man whose talent cannot find any recognition from editors or publishers in this day of lively competition seems hardly worth encouraging." Furthermore it seems to him that in our scribbling age what is publicly needed is "some kind of machinery for suppressing literary production rather than for stimulating it." Charles Edward Russell says that "to encourage the writing of fiction is unnecessary because we don't need any more fiction." H. G. Wells doesn't think well of the scheme because of the futility of trying to select the right kind of judges. He suggests that Mr. Sinclair should consider the way the Nobel prizes are being distributed and also the life-long exclusions from the French Academy." Frederick Van Eeden endorses the plan, but testifies from experience that "neglect, misunderstanding and also material worry and need, however hard and unpleasant, serve to acquire a strength and independence that could not have been reached otherwise." And he asks: "Would men like Defoe, Dickens, Caryle, Meredith, de Balzac, have written better if they were always kept free from struggle?" So far Mr. Sinclair has not received much encouragement from literary genius. Nevertheless his symposium may bear fruit. We have many philanthropists looking about them for worthy objects of assistance, and some of them may be induced to give ear to the man who wrote "The Jungle." We hope Mr. Sinclair will have the pleasure of realizing his dream. Not because we have any enthusiasm for the development of mute, inglorious Miltons, but because we should like to see our millionaires giving their surplus coin to struggling individuals rather than to struggling universities and futile propaganda. The notion that genius is going to seed for want of cultivation is not in our opinion worthy of serious thought. We believe with John Foster that "the strongest characteristic of genius is the power of lighting its own fire," and also with Willmott who tells us "it finds its own road and carries its own lamp."

An Ideal Journal

Boston has a new newspaper. It is called "The Boston Common." The capital was furnished by one hundred and thirty-nine citizens who have agreed to give the paper absolute freedom from partisanship and sectarianism and to make it in every sense an independent journal concerned for nothing but the public interest. We are told that public affairs will be discussed always from the standpoint of the public interest, and that nothing but the truth will be printed. The new paper is animated by a noble purpose, fidelity to which should insure success. But there is one serious difficulty to be overcome in striving for the realization of the ideals to which these Boston publishers have devoted themselves. It is the difficulty of determining just what truth is and by what means the public interest may be advanced. The counterfeits of truth are constantly being imposed on mankind, and the most destructive of principles are founded on truth. What appears to be the public interest today may prove to be the public folly tomorrow. Where have we an infallible judge of the public interest? Is the truth to be ascertained by counting noses? We read of but one wise man, and all that he knew was that he knew nothing. The Boston Common, in our opinion, will not be able to live up to its principles. What it will find especially difficult is to avoid partisanship while judging of, and insisting upon, the things that are conducive to the public interest. Every newspaper that has convictions is a partisan. But there is nothing discreditable in newspaper partisanship, provided it be honest. The most discreditable characteristic of American journalism today is its intolerance of opinion, and this intolerance is nowhere so marked as among those journalists who are most zealous for the public interest. While there is much need for more freedom from evil influence and for more scrupulous devotion to the truth, there is also much need for calmness of judgment, for charity and for generosity. These are the things that we should like to see The Boston Common propagate. As Jefferson has said "error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it." Nowadays reason must have considerable courage to assert itself. We have very little of that free expression of opinion which Gladstone pronounced the safety-valve of passion. The men that consider their opinions of more value than their arguments have secured almost a monopoly of the field of controversy by methods of discussion that self-respecting persons scorn to adopt.

Perspective Impressions

"I didn't do it," says President Taft. And his voice sounds as though he has a frog in his throat.

President Taft has established a branch of the Ananias Club with Vice-President Sherman as the first charter member.

From the Colonel's latest sermon we learn that he is still unwavering in his conviction that it is good to be good and bad to be bad.

"La Follette never followed any man," says the Anaconda Standard. But he has chased many a job.

The first Western Pacific train came through this week amid general rejoicing. Now let us look forward to the first cinch bill.

Mrs. "Jack" Cudahy is said to be thinking of going into vaudeville. Perhaps her ambition is to elevate the stage.

The indications now are that it is the regulars' turn to be read out of the Republican party. And all the while the Democrats are getting together.

We are told that the great heart of the State throbbed with emotion when the first Western Pacific train crossed the borders of our commonwealth. Now let us see what the great heart of the State will do when the first flamboyant anti-Western Pacific demagogue urges us to tear up the tracks.

Changes in the Legislature

As a Result of the Primary Election Some of the Best Known Members of the State Legislature Have Been Relegated to Private Life

By The Politician

Not for many years has an election in Califor-a worked so many changes in the personnel of e State Legislature as did the primary of last eek. Of course we must wait for the result the general election in November to determine ho will be the eighty members of the Assembly d the twenty new members of the Senate, but eanwhile it is interesting to note the names f the men who have been eliminated from the gislative race by direct primary defeats. The st includes some of the best known men in oth chambers of the State Legislature. The ext State Senate will consist almost entirely of en who will be serving either the first half or the econd half of their first term. The Assembly ill be without some of the men who have been ccustomed to direct its affairs, men whose in-uence on legislation sprang either from their ersonal weight or their experience in legislative rocedure. This condition will have its effect n the business of the next law-making body and t is quite possible that the absence of the men vho knew how to keep the wheels moving moothly and swiftly will result in the doing of smaller amount of work than usual.

In the Senate the man who will be most missed s Frank Leavitt of Oakland. Leavitt served for welve years in the Senate and before that was n the Assembly for one year. A man of strong nentality and great physical force he left his mpress on legislation from the beginning. He ad a great capacity for work and of all the nen in the Senate he alone kept track of every-hing which was done on the floor or in com-nittee. To those who are familiar with legisla-tive business this gives the measure of his as-similative powers. Leavitt was an organization man and took program, as the saying is, from alpha to omega. In fact he and Senator Wolfe of San Francisco were known as the wheel-horses of the machine. In debate he was blunt, blustering, slangy at ordinary times; but on cer-tain occasions his unpolished sentences contained more real eloquence than the carefully considered periods of the orators. He was one of the few men who dared to stand against the popular opin-ion that called for the passage of the anti-race-track bill and he fought the direct primary bill tooth and nail. On the other hand he leaves his mark on the improved banking and insurance legislation of the State. None will miss Leavitt more than the raw members who were accus-tomed to go to him for counsel as to the in-tricacies of legislative proceedure. Machine men and reformers, they put absolute trust in his word and his advice. He came nearer to being the Aldrich of the State Senate than any man who sat in that body. It was largely owing to the complications of the Curry fight in Al-ameda County that he went down to defeat be-fore a tyro in politics.

Those who weighed the mentality of the vari-ous State senators during the last session used to say that Ed Miller of Visalia was the ablest man in the Legislature and perhaps they were right. Being a democrat, however—he defeated Truxtun Beale four years ago—he did not exer-cise anything like the power which he would have wielded as a member of the dominant party. Of all the democratic senators he was the one most respected by the republicans because he devoted himself strictly to his legislative duties and never tried to do Bourbon politics or to make Bourbon grandstand plays. Miller's mind had been cul-tivated by close application to law and he had a natural aptitude for debate, so he won a posi-tion in the Senate which, considering that he be-longed to an almost negligible minority, was re-markable. During the debate on the direct prim-ary law he electrified the Senate with a peroration of intense yet simple eloquence such as had not been heard for years in that chamber of pre-tentious orators. Probably the reason was that Miller was not trying to be eloquent—he was simply speaking with sincerity the things that he felt very deeply. The reciprocal demurrage bill was one of Miller's achievements in the last Legislature, but there is no way of estimating the amount of work he did in the finance com-mittee by eliminating unconstitutional provisions from bills and correcting the extravagances of his radical confreres. Miller considered for a while the advisability of entering the gubernatorial race against Bell and when he decided to stay out of it, principally on account of ill health, he refused to be a candidate for the Senate. In him the Democrats lose a tower of strength.

The combined intellects of the three senators from San Francisco who were eliminated recently would not weigh much in any body of men. Gus Hartman, Marc Anthony and Dan Reily were not constructive statesmen. Gus Hartman was the licensed jester of the Senate. Aside from obeying the bidding of the machine to which he owed his elevation he was not expected to do anything except to make the rest of the senators laugh when they were tired with the cares of State. His speeches were invariably convulsing; his capacity for crying on the wrong scent almost amounted to genius; and the next Senate will be infinitely duller for his absence. Marc Anthony enlivened the proceedings of the Senate after a different fashion; he introduced the weirdest bills of any man who ever sat there. If he had had his way the State militia would long ago have marched on Tokio and a Japanese in San Fran-cisco would have been more of a rarity than the dodo. Yet Marc Anthony was the mildest-man-nered senator that ever urged the slitting of a yellow throat. It was said of him that no man ever knew where he lodged in Sacramento; that nobody had ever seen him anywhere in Sacramen-to except within the walls of the capitol; and even that he rented two or three different lodg-ings in order that he might insure absolute isola-tion. Certainly nobody could ever find him when the Senate was not in session. It was as though the earth swallowed him when he stepped out of the Senate elevator. Anthony caused the fam-ous deadlock on the direct primary bill by vot-ing with the reformers, his stand having been taken after a newspaper correspondent advised him to stick to his post like a soldier. Having fought in the Philippines Anthony was impressed by the simile and all the machine's horses and all the machine's men, including John C. Lynch and P. H. McCarthy, could not swerve him from his position. Senator Dan Reily hardly ever took an active part in legislation. He just voted.

Down in Los Angeles two great characters have been eliminated from the Senate. These are Bill Savage of San Pedro and "Alphabetical" Mc-Cartney. Bill Savage was the most ferocious man in the Senate. During the last session he assaulted a Los Angeles newspaperman for dar-ing to criticize him and then arose to a question of personal privilege and applied all the epithets he could think of to E. T. Earl of the Los Angeles Express. On another famous occasion he de-clared that he was an Indian and never forgot or forgave an injury; thereafter he figured in many cartoons with a feather in his hair. Every time he had a grievance he exploited it on the floor as a question of personal privilege and as he fought through two sessions to prevent the an-nexation of San Pedro to Los Angeles he was full of grievances. A mighty irascible old man was Bill Savage.

"Alphabetical" McCartney was far from irasci-ble on ordinary occasions but he too assaulted a Los Angeles newspaperman and as he chose to do it one night when Lincoln Steffens was pres-ent in the Senate he got a good deal of publicity. But McCartney's greatest claim to fame lies in the fact that he put his mother-in-law on the pay-roll as a porter. When the newspapers ven-tilated that exploit McCartney was the laughing-stock of the State and was ashamed to show his face in public for some time. It was a touching instance of family devotion but a scurrilous world refused to take it seriously.

Willis of San Bernardino whom Charlie Bel-shaw nicknamed "the mocking bird from San Berdoo" is another eccentric who will be missed in the next Senate. Willis signalized his first term in the Senate by putting the town of Skidoo on the map, that having been the place of his abiding before he sought a theater of greater activities in Redlands. Poor Willis was afflicted with a mania for oratory and would declaim as long as the long-suffering Senate would listen to him. He did what Dogberry longed to have done more frequently than any man who ever sat in the Legislature (see Act IV, scene 2). The news-papermen were very grateful for Willis, because he was good for copy every time he opened his mouth. When the next Legislature convenes they will watch expectantly for the man who is to take his place.

The remaining two senators who will not re-turn to Sacramento are Clem Bates of Oakland and old Abner Weed of Siskiyou. Neither took an active part in legislation.

In the Assembly two former speakers will be missed next session—"Bob" Beardslee of Stock-ton, one of the most popular men in the lower house, and Phil Stanton, one of the least popular. Beardslee was thinking for a while of being a can-didate for lieutenant-governor and if he had en-tered the race, he would undoubtedly have been a formidable man to beat. When he changed his mind about running he decided to stay in Stockton and devote himself to the practice of law. He knew the ways of legislation better than most of his confreres and he prepared the last budget in a masterly manner. He will be greatly missed by the old-timers who return to Sacra-mento. Grove Johnson, the veteran of the As-sembly, is another who will not be seen in the next Assembly. That body will not seem the same when his high-pitched voice and his whisk-ers are there no more. Gone too are Jake Tran-sue of Los Angeles, a legislative fighter who has taken and given blows on many a hard-fought question, and Ed Baxter of Yosemite, a man as well known in the valley as in the capital. It is interesting also to note that Frank Otis of Oak-land who introduced the anti-race track bill and Ed Callan of San Francisco who gave sixty-three reasons for voting against Senator Perkins, have been eliminated. But they were not old-timers.

"We were rivals in a love affair."
"And you were the victor?"
"No, I married the girl."

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

The Depopulation of Ireland

France has come to be so distinctly looked upon as the classic home of stationary population that the tendency has been to overlook the only European nation that has experienced actual depopulation during the course of the nineteenth century. That nation is Ireland. In 1841 the population of that island was 8,175,124. Within ten years it had dropped to a little over 6,552,000. The succeeding decades showed no such enormous decrease, but the ratio was high enough. For the ten-year periods up to 1901 the average annual loss of population was, successively, 75,000, 38,000, 23,000, 47,000 and 34,000. With the turn of the century, a notable change came about. Figures laid before the House of Commons by Mr. Birrell just before the adjournment of the present Parliament showed that in 1902-3 the population loss was about 18,000. In 1903 came the enactment of the sweeping Wyndham land purchase bills, and from that year till 1908 the annual loss was, successively, 11,000, 11,000, 3,000 11,000, and 6,000. The year 1908-09 was a red-letter year in Irish history. In that year there was an actual increase of 115 souls in the population of Ireland. The draining process of sixty years had been checked. There has been some difference of opinion as to the degree of success that has attended the latest phase of British land policy in Ireland. That it has been beneficial, no one has seriously denied. Even allowing for possible annual fluctuation, there can be no doubt that the outflow of population from Ireland has been stopped.

A Japanese Explorer

The Japanese are about to enter the field of polar exploration. Lieutenant Shirafi of the Japanese navy has fitted out a small expedition and proposes to compete in the race for the south pole. With a party of fifteen men and with fifteen Manchurian ponies to draw his sledges he will sail from Japan on a schooner of 250 tons for King Edward VII. Land where he plans to spend the next Antarctic winter. In the Spring he will make a dash for the south pole. The Japanese should make good explorers for they have recently made great progress in geographical research, land surveys and mapping. The maps they are producing of Japan, Corea and parts of Manchuria would be a credit to any nation. In addition to technical skill they have courage, endurance and dogged determination. Lieutenant Shirafi may yet be hailed as the Peary of the Antarctic.

The Liquor Question in Hawaii

By a vote of more than three to one, the Territory of Hawaii, which recently went through the throes of a sharp contest on the liquor question has decided against the proposed law which would prohibit all manufacture or sale of intoxicants. Every island returned a majority for the saloons, the total vote being 7,283, against 2,185. Just as in several of the Southern States, where the presence of the negroes induced thousands to vote for Statewide prohibition, consideration for the native element in Hawaii was the main argument of the "dry" campaign. The prohibitionists, however, made the mistake of entering the fight insufficiently organized, and were unable to cope with the methods which the liquor interests zealously employed to get voters to the polls. Yet good results have come from the campaign, for the saloon-keepers were forced to come out strongly in favor of the present excellent licensing law, and indications are that it will hereafter be enforced more strictly. Besides this, they voluntarily did away with the worst places in the Territory, and signed promises not to sell the cheaper brands of liquor. The overwhelming vote shows that Hawaii is not ready for prohibition, but the "drys" may feel that they have brought about better conditions throughout the islands.

A Church for Deaf Mutes

New York is to have a church for the exclusive use of deaf mutes. All the sermons and the announcements will be given in the sign language. The church will be built by the Jesuits and will be in charge of a priest who has devoted a great deal of his activities to ministrations among the unfortunate people who can neither speak nor hear.

No More Custom House Red Tape

Collector Loeb of the New York Custom House has cut the red tape of that institution in a manner hitherto unknown. It is no longer necessary for a man to go into the details of his wardrobe for the benefit of the government. Formerly the returning traveler had to fill out a blank form with a list of all the articles he had purchased or procured abroad, with their values. On the dock the inspector examined his baggage minutely to see whether he had told the truth in his declaration and the process took at least half an hour. Under the new system the returning traveler identifies his signature on a card containing his name, address and the value of his purchases. Then an inspector looks at the articles in question and chalks the baggage. The new system takes about five minutes.

Correspondence

Has the Mayor Alienated Union Labor?

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: I hope the fact has not escaped your attention that the Labor party did not obey orders at the primary election. Mayor McCarthy, as everybody knows, was for Alden Anderson. He sent out his lieutenants to whoop it up for Mr. Anderson, but it seems that the whooping didn't do any good. Are we not to infer that the union men have turned their backs on the Administration? I for one am inclined to think that such is the case.

San Francisco, August 22.

—A Union Man

A Optimistic Octogenarian

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: There is so much talk of degeneracy, so much sighing over the departure of the "good old times" that I would like a little space in your valuable paper, being an optimist, to say a few words about the halcyon days of the pregnant present. I am 83 years young, and I feel that if things continue on the mend I will live to see the millennium, which, with prophetic eye I can see just fifty years removed. The world is acquiring new smiles every day and chiefly for the reason that women are spreading their genial influence among us. Never in all the world's history has woman been so free from burdens, so exalted in privileges as today. This is the era of her coronation. She is now queen of herself and the world. When I was a boy women were punished by being publicly whipped on the back. In those days there was very little philanthropy in the world. More comfort, more purity, more intelligence, more refinement, more everything worth having —these mark the advance of our social life. Never were houses so good, never was dress so comfortable and healthful, never manners so simple and sensible, never the means of all enjoyment and development so common and so universally accessible as today. Even our public service has improved. In the "good old days" as they are called men lived under the horrid shadows of frightful superstitions. Science has emancipated them. Science has explained earthquakes and volcanoes and we no longer believe that devils are fighting in the bowels of the earth. Astronomy has shattered the follies of astrology. Croakers always have had a faculty for seeing "breakers ahead" and smooth waters behind. But I know from experience that never was the ship of human hope in better trim, never was there a fairer, broader sea ahead. Let us then see things as they are. Let us felicitate ourselves on our lot. Let us appreciate our prosperity, or at least reflect that if there was a time when we were better off than we are today it was but a few years ago, just before some of us were seized with a mania for improving our lot, for gilding refined gold, and throwing a perfume on the violet.

San Francisco, August 21.

Sincerely yours,

—Luter V. Howard.

A Letter from Mrs. Mighels

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: Reading Town Talk of last week I took note of your comment anent the Chronicle paragraph, relating to spinal complaint producing brilliancy of brain. I did not use the word "complaint" at all. They made me say what I did not say in more instances than one; example: "All men are alike but some are actors," which is absurd. What I did say is from a deep experience and a long thinking trying to comprehend "Man" in all his splendor, all his majesty and all his contrariness—"All men are alike only some are better actors."

Some can conceal their crudeness and savagery while other cannot. They all are actors—from high to low—but some are poor at the histrionic art. About the spinal mistake, I said "injury"! I know a few things! I know that spinal injuries, even slight ones, affect the brain. I believe that every man from "over-doing" has more or less put his spine out of alignment. That that is the reason he is so queer and so irritated—and why he has to smoke—and to swear—and to drink and to go to prize-fights and to gamble and to do all sorts of mysterious things for which there is no explanation. I think if John Jacob Astor had his spine set straight that that tragedy of our American social life would be wiped off of the slate forever. This belief of mine was given to the world first by Judge Graham. Since then I have received most pitiful letters asking me for further advice how to proceed. Already I know of several who have regained the mastery—meanwhile the gallant press of today takes its jibe at me. I am willing, however, to bear it all if thereby one man can arise and gain the mastery over himself once more.

San Francisco, August 23.

Very sincerely yours,

—Aunt Ella Sterling,
Missionary at Large.

An Interrupted Idyl

By Antonio Fogazzaro (From the Italian)

At Oria, on the shore of Lake Lugano, I have a small wave-washed villa, at the foot of a hill covered with olive, vine and laurel—laurel which no poet before me has cared to pluck.

It is a fair, quiet corner of the world, dear to artists and dreamers. When there I spend a good part of each day alone in my boat, in boatman's garb, with a book and my fishing-tackle. This habit of mine was the means of bringing me, many years ago, the most romantic adventure of my life.

One day I was about to land near the two rocks facing Lugano—at that time a wild and deserted strip of shore—at the entrance of a shady little valley leading to a silvery waterfall. I had fished all morning and had broken my line without catching so much as a minnow, so I got out of my boat and sat down in the shade to mend my line.

I had been there only a few minutes when, high up, above the waterfall, I heard the gruff voice of a man and little shrieks of laughter, as if there were ladies making their way down with difficulty. Looking up, I saw a little girl warily picking her own way down the steep slope above the waterfall and giving a helping hand to a young girl of about seventeen, who was carrying a basket. Last came an elderly gentleman, grumbling much and clutching at every bush for support. When they reached the waterfall they took out some sandwiches, wine and fruit from the basket, and prepared to enjoy their luncheon. The gentleman, a stout man with a red nose and gray whiskers, seemed annoyed at my presence; but the elder girl, after a rapid glance, said carelessly, "A fisherman."

I was somewhat discomfited and felt my color rising. They paid no further attention to me, but began to eat and talk gaily. I, who usually have some difficulty in understanding English, was surprised at the distinctness with which these people spoke, especially the young lady who had called me a fisherman. She was a very pretty girl, lithe and tall, with brown hair and bright, blue eyes. I cannot describe her dress, but I know that she had a bunch of cyclamen at her belt and that her hands were exquisite.

I was a romantic fellow in those days, ready to see a passionate soul and a treasure of love in every pair of beautiful eyes that met my own. The young lady had glanced at me but once, and then with some disdain, but this only inflamed my imagination; and as I looked again and again at the delicate features and dainty person of the disdainful lady, I was seized with a desire to make an impression upon her by displaying my breeding and my English.

As soon as the elderly gentleman had swallowed sandwiches enough he began to speak of their return to Lugano, declaring that he would not climb the hill again. And yet there was no other way to reach the village of Caprino, where the steamer for Lugano stops.

What if the fisherman should step up with a lordly air and a gentle smile and say in English, "You need a boat, madam, and a fisherman as boatman? May I have the pleasure of rowing you over 'the cool mirror of the glassy lake?'" No, it would be too absurd; and if the young lady should laugh in my face, what then? Might one perhaps reply, "Do you know, madam, that I am quoting Byron?" Absurder still. I gathered up my fishing-tackle, carried it to the boat, hid a volume of Heine I had with me and then returned, approached the elderly gentleman, and, touching my cap, asked in Italian if he wanted a boat for Lugano. He looked at his elder daughter, who explained what I had said. He seemed delighted and answered at once, "Yes, yes, Lugano."

"Let us look at the boat first, papa," said the young lady, in her sweet voice. "I don't care much for fishing boats; they are so dirty. Perhaps it smells of fish!"

Bitter irony! When I had had such confoundedly bad luck with my fishing!

The little girl meanwhile had darted down to the shore and called, "Harriet, Harriet!" There was only one boat on the shore and that must be mine; there could be no mistake. Miss Harriet was greatly surprised to see that it was an elegant oak boat with leather cushions and not the slightest odor of fish.

"Ask him the price, Harriet," said the old gentleman; "the boatmen here are such robbers."

But Miss Harriet answered, "I don't think this one is a robber. He looks like an honest man." Then, turning to me, she said, with the most adorable English accent, "A Lugano! Quanto?"

She blushed slightly at speaking Italian, and it was such a delight to watch her that I stood quite a while without answering. Then I said hurriedly, at haphazard, "Fifty centesimi."

"How much does he want?" said the father. "Tell him it's too much."

"But it isn't too much, papa; it's a mere trifle —less than a dime."

They stepped into the boat, and, while I did not specially enjoy helping the gentleman with the red nose, I had, by way of recompense, the pleasure of holding Miss Harriet's dainty hand in mine for one moment. The little girl jumped in without assistance.

The lake was as smooth as glass. Ordinarily it takes but half an hour to row from Cavallino to Lugano, but I admit that I did not hurry. No one paid any attention to me, and I could watch Miss Harriet at my ease. I thought I was already in love with her. I thought I would gladly go on rowing for a month to whisper a word in that little pink ear and be listened to—for a year to imprint a kiss upon that soft cheek and not be repulsed; for a whole lifetime to have a touch of those sweet lips and touch them in return.

"Confound it!" growled the old gentleman, while I was absorbed in this geometrical progression. "At this rate we shall reach Lugano tomorrow. Tell the good-for-nothing fellow to row faster, Harriet."

Miss Harriet, to my great delight, answered that the lake was delightful and Lugano tiresome. Then she asked me the name of the steep peak above Valsolda.

"The Peak of Cressogno," I answered.

"Cressogno? What does Cressogno mean?"

She could not understand my reply, and her sister laughed. Then I said in French, with a smile, "Cressogno c'est le nom du village que vous voyez la-bas."

Miss Harriet looked at me in surprise, and I hastened to explain that I had been a boatman on Lake Geneva.

The conversation grew animated. The old gentleman did not know a word of French, little Miss Bertha not much more, but Miss Harriet spoke it very well. She asked many questions about the mountain and the lake, and I, in my efforts to be entertaining, forgot the part I was playing, and discoursed more like an author than a boatman. I pointed out Oria in the distance and told her that in one of those wave-washed villas at the foot of the hill, covered with the olive and the vine, lived a young Italian poet; that I often rowed him on the lake and how I enjoyed it, especially when the lake was stormy. Then I described the wild beauty of the storms, the fury of the foaming waves, the changing hues of mountain and lake, the lights on the Peak of Cressogno.

"Harriet," said the old gentleman, "what is 'to row' in Italian?"

"Remare," she said.

He turned to me and said, "Remare, remare!"

I could not help laughing, and the two girls laughed with me.

The father flew into a passion, scolded them and called me an impertinent fellow.

For several minutes no one dared to speak, and I rowed with all my might. The little girl kept looking at me very inquiringly, but I had not the good luck to encounter a glance from Miss Harriet. Apparently she was avoiding my eyes.

Bertha was the first to break the silence, saying, almost in a whisper, "I think he's very intelligent."

"Perhaps he is," answered her father. "He is certainly a great talker, and certainly very homely."

It gave me a world of pleasure to listen to this dialogue and the discussion that followed, especially as it led Miss Harriet to send several looks at me.

"A regular boatman," said the father. "His ears are as big as sails."

Then he made the cruel discovery that I looked like "our Jack." Who was "our Jack"? I wondered.

The girls protested so vigorously that I began to suspect that Jack was a chimpanzee. The little girl defended me with the most warmth. Miss Harriet mildly criticized nature's handiwork as shown in my physiognomy, said that, on the whole, I was rather good-looking, and that there was something at once attractive and puzzling about me.

I hardly knew what to do or where to turn, and was mortally afraid of betraying myself.

When we approached Lugano, I asked Miss Harriet where she wished to land. "Vila Ceresio," she answered. Would they perhaps desire my services for some excursion the next day? Miss Bertha was evidently pleased with the suggestion, but the father seemed disinclined to engage me as boatman.

"Please, pap!" the child begged. "Such a pretty little boat!" She seemed on the verge of tears.

Miss Harriet asked me what excursion I would suggest. I proposed that we start from Lugano at nine in the morning, leave the boat at San Mamette, take a walk through the beautiful Valsolda, return to San Mamette for luncheon and then back to Lugano.

The old gentleman hesitated. "If we could get the Robertses to join us," he said.

"Yes, let's go with the Robertses," exclaimed the little girl.

Miss Harriet seemed annoyed but said nothing.

I entered a silent protest against the company of these inconvenient Roberts people.

By this time we were very near the villa. Miss Bertha suddenly clapped her hands and cried out, "There they are! There are the Robertses!"

Her father seemed pleased, but Miss Harriet muttered something I could not catch. When we landed Miss Bertha sprang out at once and assisted her father, while I asked Miss Harriet whether I was to come for them the next day.

She said she thought so. She put a fifty centesimi piece on one of the cushions, and as she did so caught sight of my Heine, which had

(Continued on Page 21.)

The Spectator

The Reticence of a Famous Cit.

Though not a best seller "Who's Who In America" is one of the most entertaining specimens of current literature. Almost exclusively autobiographical it affords some interesting studies in the vanity of man. In this fat volume compact of small type are thousands of personal sketches through the medium of which we are enabled to glimpse the innermost thoughts of men regarding their own achievements. For example from one of the back members we learn that Judge William P. Lawlor, who congratulated both Johnson and Bell on the same night, can recall nothing in all his skyrocket career with so much satisfaction as the scattering votes that he received for the United States Senate from a few amiable Democrats in a Republican legislature. In the very latest number of "Who's Who," just out, we are permitted an X-ray inspection of the Hon. Francis J. Heney, and the self-appraisement revealed is somewhat surprising. From certain irrefutable data therein it is evident that Mr. Heney threw on the light after he separated himself from the Spreckels leg and yet he carefully sequestered the fact that he was connected with the graft prosecution. He mentions as the crowning glory of his career the part that he played in prosecuting the land fraud cases in Oregon. Are we to infer that Mr. Heney is accessible to shame, and hopes that his later activities will be forgotten? Be the fact as it may Mr. Heney is singularly reticent on the subject of his most strenuous and patriotic endeavors, while his old associate "Muley" Langdon breaks into "Who's Who" on the strength of nothing but his connection with the enterprise that his distinguished subordinate eliminates from his record. "Muley" we learn takes the credit to himself of having convicted Schmitz and Ruef. But what is more astonishing is that Mr. Rudolph Spreckels, our foremost citizen, has not been admitted to this aristocracy of talent which includes his two less famous brothers Adolph and John D. If the editors don't watch out Rudie will give them opposition with a Who's Who of his own and exploit himself as the whoest of all the who's.

The Natives' Beauty Contest

Let me lose no time in extending my congratulations to Miss Grace Smith who has been chosen Queen of the approaching Native Son celebration. Miss Smith is a very popular young lady—that was evidenced by the one hundred and ninety odd thousand votes which she polled. Miss Smith is also a good politician—that was evidenced by the strategy which she used in the closing hours of the contest. Every young lady is glad to be popular and in these days of suffragettes most young ladies, no doubt, are delighted to be hailed as good politicians. So, having paid my dutiful respects to the Queen Elect by yielding her the palm for popularity and political sagacity, I do not feel called upon to rhapsodize on her queenly airs. Tall and of graceful figure is Queen Grace with graces of mind and heart more than enough to compensate for anything that she may lack in facial fascination. I happened in at the St. Francis Hotel last Saturday night when the final votes in the contest were being cast and counted. The affair had all the impressiveness of an important function. The tapestry room was thronged with men and women. The contestants for queenly honors flitted hither and thither in excited conference with their multitudinous lady-managers. A band of our most enthusiastic Native Sons presided within an enclosed space over blackboards and adding machines. The orchestra discoursed music and the lady-managers discoursed votes to all the men who looked like ready money. Even some of the prospective queens did not disdain to smile votes out of susceptible masculinity. And as they looked very attractive in their low-cut gowns and their trailing draperies they were usually quite successful. But there was a spirit of hostility in the air and on investigation I found that Miss Grace Smith of the Owl Drug Company and Miss Lillian Jordan of the Hotel Manx were engaged in anything but friendly rivalry. Charges of unfairness were hurtling about and the lady-managers of Miss Smith darted defiance at the lady-managers of Miss Jordan who darted it back again. It was exciting and to an outsider devoid of favoritism quite exhilarating. As the lady-managers did not hesitate to pour their grievances into the ears of the casual observer I learned something of the trouble.

Feminine Strategists

It seems that Miss Smith and Miss Jordan were thousands of votes ahead of all the other contestants and that both were holding back till the last moment in order to conceal their strength. Finally Miss Jordan's managers poured a stream of votes into the fight and still Miss Smith delayed to follow suit. Almost at the last minute her managers came forward with so many thousands of votes that Miss Jordan was swamped. Then a peculiar thing happened. Miss Jordan's managers announced that they had oodles of gold to buy more votes with but that they would not avail themselves of the opportunity to offset Miss Smith's advantage but would content themselves with protesting that they had been treated unfairly and would throw up the fight. To the outsider it looked as though they had been clearly outmaneuvered in the strategic battle, that they had "fallen down" at the critical moment. It looked as though Miss Jordan might well pray: "Deliver me from my lady-managers." At any rate the hour of midnight chimed with Miss Smith far in the lead and Miss Jordan's supporters still jingling coin of the realm and expatiating on their wrongs. The contest closed in considerable bitterness and it was not surprising to read the announcement afterwards that Miss Jordan would not act as maid of honor to the queen. Far be it from me to interfere in this feminine contest. Still it does seem that a voting contest is nothing more than a voting contest and that there is no room for complaint when one contestant takes every strategic advantage within the laws of the competition. I suppose the controversy will be waged in Parlor meetings for many a long day. There is always an aftermath of trouble in lady-politics.

He Affronted Jouillin

Amedee Jouillin, artist and "Manbeast" of the Bohemian grove play, entered the Techau Tavern with Harold Pracht, the singer, a few nights ago and was shown to a seat in the middle of the crowded dining room. Shortly afterwards a well-known merchant accompanied by two ladies was making his way past Jouillin's seat and accidently overturned the Scotch highball which the artist was drinking. Jouillin looked up inquiringly but the merchant continued to escort his feminine guests to a seat without offering an apology. Scribbling a few lines on a visiting card Jouillin sent them to the offender and a flush of embarrassment overspread the features of the merchant when he read: "When one overturns a glass it is courteous to replenish it—Amedee Joullin." The merchant rushed over to the artist whose identity he thus discovered and made profuse apology and an offer of restitution. But Jouillin pulled a serious face, waved a hand dramatically and answered: "It is now too late." The discomfited merchant retired to his fair companions where he fretted and fumed. Commerce wanted to be on good terms with Art but did not know how to accomplish the thing. Finally he sent a box of cigars to the table and although Jouillin was disposed to continue the punishment Harold Pracht acted as peacemaker and friendly relations were established. As the little drama was watched by many people who knew all three parties that merchant has probably decided that it will be well henceforth to apologize for such an accident, no matter who the party may be.

The Anomalous Henley

There is nothing for which we should be more grateful to nature than for disabling us from seeing ourselves as others see us. What a sad world this would be if each of us could hold a mirror up to the impressions that are made by his manner and conduct, one that reflected all the facets of his personality! Fancy, for example, what might happen if for a moment the Hon. Barclay Henley were to see himself as I see him. The mere thought of such a thing is appalling. Now not through anything like vulgar curiosity have I been watching this eminent citizen. The truth is he has been thrusting himself upon me obstructing my line of vision as it were, and I have been unable to overlook him. I see him now challenging the professional ethics of our federal district attorney and prosecuting a public inquest into the abuses of justice in the federal courts. I find him as a hired attorney inveighing against practices, which, as an embryonic candidate for office, attitudinizing in the limelight, he approved with a warmth that betokened the heartiest sincerity. For incredible as it may appear the Barclay Henley who is now trying to prove that Dr. Perrin was the victim of the cruel machinations of Gumshoe Burns and Bob Devlin is the same Barclay Henley who but a short time ago was vociferating for the League of Justice and doing all in his power to persuade the public that the unscrupulous detective was incapable of wrongdoing. Nay at the very time that Mr. Henley was sponsoring Burns for the graft prosecution he was conscious of all the things that he

is now censuring bitterly before a committee of Congress. Thus we see there are certain psychological phenomena that cause Mr. Henley to be more or less attractive to students of human nature. As we shall see from further study there is something of that duality of nature about Mr. Henley that Robert Louis Stevenson exploited in an immortal work of fiction.

The Things That Henley Abhors

Let us see what Mr. Henley objects to in the methods by which the conviction of his wealthy client was compassed. First he objects to the employment of detectives to watch a jury, his theory being that when jurors are under the surveillance of detectives employed by the State there is danger of their receiving impressions that the State has no right to make; also, that through fear of incurring suspicion of dishonesty the jurors might disregard the evidence and vote for conviction. I have no doubt that this is a correct view of the matter. Also I agree with Mr. Henley that justice is in danger of being perverted when detectives are sent out to familiarize themselves with the sentiments of prospective jurors in advance of their examination in court. But the question that puzzles me is, Why was Mr. Henley who entertains these views so ardent a partisan of the graft prosecution? He is well aware of the things that were done by Detective Burns in the graft cases. He must know, having kept in touch with disclosures made in court, that jurors were actually interviewed by detectives; that the prosecution tried to have men accepted as jurors who had confessed to detectives that they were prejudiced against defendants; that efforts were made to intimidate all members of the jury panel by having a serviceable grand jury theaten to indict men who had voted for acquittal. All these things Mr. Henley knew without manifesting the slightest feeling of revulsion. On the contrary he constituted himself an accomplice of the men that were outraging justice; for with the wild-eyed knitters he was exhorting the mob to tap the springs of clamor for the good of the cause.

Always With the People

Mr. Henley appears to have experienced a reversal of sentiment all along the line with respect to the ethics of criminal prosecutions. He has attempted to show that the public prosecutor was prejudiced against his client and resolved to procure his conviction. This Mr. Henley now regards as a most outrageous state of affairs. Yet it was precisely this state of affairs that he was aiding and abetting in the months not long since. He saw a prosecuting attorney going about unloading denunciation on the heads of men accused of crime and promising to get 'em. And he was blistering his hands with applause. He complains now that somebody told the grand jury that President Roosevelt was desirous of Dr. Perrin's indictment. He knew what was worse: that a Federal official, a representative of the office of Attorney-General of the United States, who was at the same time the employe of a private individual, in the hope of reaching that pet aversion of Theodore Roosevelt's, the late E. H. Harriman, participated in the deliberations of a grand jury (not a federal, but a state body) and urged the indictment of subordinates of the railroad magnate in despite the absence of the slightest proof of guilt. This is an infamy without parallel in the history of the United States. But it has yet to excite the indignation of the Hon. Barclay Henley. Seemingly he has not appreciated the significance of the enormity, or the nature of the precedent that was established when the President of the United States opened the doors of a grand jury room of one of the States to his personal representative in the hope of revenging himself on an enemy. But there are things of much less significance that Mr. Henley is able to apprehend. For instance he realizes the advantage that the prosecution has when it makes the chief witness an employe of the State. He has pointed out that a witness thus favored might be inclined to color his testimony. But this too is an inspiration of recent birth in Mr. Henley's mind. Witnesses for the graft prosecution were employed by the State without ever a murmur of disapproval from Barclay. Indeed everything that this gentleman is now complaining of has been done before with his approval. But when he was giving his approval he had no incentive to a different state of mind. Now he is on the side of his client. In the months agone he was ostensibly on the side of the dear people whose gratitude he is now putting to the test by giving them an opportunity to vote him into a job. History is repeating itself. Years ago Barclay was with the people as foreman of the notorious Wallace grand jury, and a little later he became a candidate for district attorney.

The Timely Mr. Beale

One of the first telegrams of congratulation received by the Hon. Hiram Johnson was from the Hon. Truxtun Beale, ex-Minister to Persia, now a California farmer and distinguished member of the Fremont Older school of reform. Mr. Beale's telegram was a hearty expression of enthusiasm and esteem. He regards the nomination of Mr. Johnson as one of the finest things that ever happened, a blow to corrupt politics and a boost for the languishing ideals. I regret very much that I have not at hand the remarks made by Mr. Johnson with reference to Mr. Beale when the latter was being prosecuted in one of our criminal courts for his assault on Fred Marriott. On that occasion the gubernatorial candidate was the attorney for the prosecution, and his views and those of Mr. Beale regarding the social and other amenities were absolutely irreconcilable. If when Mr. Johnson was vociferating for a fee in the Marriott case anybody had ventured to whisper into the ear of the man from Persia the prediction that he would some day hail the ranting attorney as a public benefactor and a man of unsullied character the probability is that Mr. Beale would have flared up as does the perturbed turkey cock at a piece of red flannel. How strange are the bedfellows made by politics!

His Honorable Ambition

Among the golden moments in the stream of politics are those in which the successful candidate receives the felicitations of his fellow patriots. It is in these moments that the job-chaser, who is always alert in laying hold of favorable junctures, takes hold of opportunity by the forelock. So it has come to be proverbial among men versed in the mysteries of politics that congratulations received by candidates are bids for political perferment. And thus has it come to pass that Mr. Truxtun Beale is suspected of having overcome prejudice with the honorable ambition to become a regent of the State University along with Mr. Fremont Older, who expects to be the power behind the throne in the event of Mr. Johnson's election—the Abe Ruef, as it were, of the Administration. Mr. Older has been eager for many years to become a regent. He petitioned for the honor when Henry T. Gage was Governor, and Gage lost his friendship by his inability to muster up the courage to make the appointment.

Why There is Joy in Heaven

Among the early birds that rushed congratulations to Mr. Johnson was "Dick" Chute of Tuolumne. Doubtless there are some of my readers who are not acquainted with Mr. Chute as many years have passed since he figured among San Francisco's most prominent citizens. "Dick" Chute was one of the political bosses of other days. With "Jim" Gannon he manipulated the railroad machine when it was making unsavory history with the aid of Senator Stanford's money. It was "Dick" Chute that tested the validity of the doings of the Wallace grand jury. At the present time the ineffable Richard is running a newspaper in Sonora, and he is one of Mr. Johnson's most ardent supporters. As a reformer he is full brother of the star-eyed goddess. His shibboleth is "Down with the railroad machine!" He is as much elated over the prospect of putting an end to corrupt machine politics as either Charley Curry, "Tim" Sullivan or any of the other nearly burnt out brands that have been snatched from the burning.

"Rooseveltizing" the Army

A number of references have been made in these columns to the unsatisfactory condition of the army in the Philippines as instanced by the succession of courts martial at Fort McKinley and elsewhere. San Franciscans have a special interest in these courts martial because several of those who have been under charges are well-known here. One court martial, it will be remembered, grew out of the suicide of Lieutenant Janney, the husband of the former Madeline McKissick of this city, while another, indirectly connected with it, was the court martial of Chaplain Dallam who was stationed in this city before going to the islands. In explanation of the unhappy military conditions in the Philippines an army officer has written to the New York Evening Post stating that insubordination and lack of regard for rank are at the bottom of the trouble and these evils he thinks spring from the "rooseveltizing" of the army.

A Complication of Diseases

This army officer says that the service, not only in the islands but also in the United States, is suffering from a complication of diseases, chief of which is insubordination. He says that the spirit of insubordination is rampant at Fort McKinley in Luzon, just as it is rampant elsewhere, and to this spirit he traces the numerous courts martial. "The lack of deference for rank now so universal in the army" is what he blames for this state of affairs and he insists that this lack will continue as long as the "highest military authorities give it their irresistible countenance and support," which is certainly logical if one admits the premise on which it is based. He then calls attention to a poem which was addressed to Colonel Roosevelt while he occupied the White House and endorses the following lines as being substantially correct:

Rank, grade, degree, priority of place,
In law and custom old the stable base
Of discipline, good order, wholesome sway,
By cruel blows have fallen in decay;
Command grows faint, authority complains
That the one below the one above disdains;
Degree, the ladder of all high designs,
Too much neglected totters and declines;
The rights of rank, disputed face to face,
No longer firmly hold established place.
And from all sides deep, earnest prayers arise
That you the army cease to rooseveltize,
And in good time the feverish, envious rage
Of sheer self-seeking rivalry assuage.

His letter concludes with the following words: "It has come to pass that even second lieutenants of less than a year's commissioned service do things that clearly indicate they hold themselves in wisdom much above their seniors, especially when the latter chance to have gray hair or field rank. It is needless to say that this self-exaltation is intensified by the single and again by the double bar, which of late years have come to many almost beardless youths. Rank is indispensable to armies, and to its vigorous life and well being respect is essential, not only from those below, but especially from those above."

Chaplain Dallam's Statement

Chaplain Dallam of the Twelfth Infantry, it will be recalled, criticized his superiors for not doing more to prevent the suicide of Lieutenant Janney. He was to have been court martialed for this, but there being some doubt as to his mental condition he was ordered to the division hospital in Manila for observation. While there he wrote a review of his case which contains some remarkable statements. The chaplain says among other things that the post commander of Fort McKinley told him that he did not wish him to preach anything contrary to the doctrine of the Episcopal Church, but refused to give him this order in writing. Chaplain Dallam goes on to say: "My indignation has steadily deepened as I have realized that all the correspondence connected with my case has gone from one high authority to another without any action being taken to right my position, or to bring to punishment a general officer who could deliberately lend himself to religious intolerance, and support the position he took by statements not merely unsupported by any fact whatever, but with evidence to the contrary in his possession. . . . Had it been a junior officer who had made the statements General Carter made, he would long ago have been court martialed. I know not by what process of logic it is assumed that the higher a man's rank the freer he is from moral obligation. That all this experience of mine has subjected me to nervous strain, I have long been aware; that it has affected my mind is for others to decide. The day I was brought to the hospital had been a peculiarly trying one. I had first been subjected to un mauvais quart d'heure with Colonel Bowen, whose voice under excitement has always had the effect of rasping my nerves. I may say in closing that I have been, until my experience here, uniformly happy in the army. The soldiers have inspired me with a sincere affection, and the officers of my own regiment have been, in most cases, true friends."

What Will Come of All This?

It is quite apparent that conditions in Manila cannot continue as at present without effecting a complete demoralization of military discipline. When the officers of a post are engaged in continual bickering of the unseemly kind to which the parties to this dispute have lent themselves it is inevitable that the trouble should spread to the ranks and then the ordinary subordination of a regiment or a post goes by the board. The Secretary of War has been investigating conditions in the army of the Philippines for himself and it is the opinion of military observers that there will be some radical changes as the result of his inquiries. It is a strange circumstance that a San Francisco girl whose life has been replete with sensational incidents should be so

ntimately connected with this whole miserable business. The former Madeline McKissick and the Janney wine cooler seem to bob up at the most unusual turns of this regimental complication.

Anxious Messenger—Say, fireman, there's another fire broken out up the street.

New Recruit—All right, old chap; keep her going till we've finished this one.

The Venomous Mr. Browne

The obliquity of moral vision prevalent among moralists is perhaps the saddest of all the sad and disheartening phenomena of the day. What sort of spiritual improvement can we hope for with the self-imposed task of producing it in the hands of men who are obviously incapacitated from differentiating right and wrong? So frequent have been the illustrations of this incapacity, it has occurred to me that it would be as absurd to put these purblind reformers at the helm of affairs as for the trees of the forest to ask the brambles and stink-weeds to reign over them. For a recent illustration consider the exoneration of Frank J. Browne by the self-righteous gentlemen of the Good Government League, the same self-righteous ones who sent out marked envelopes to trap voters all unconscious of the detestable character of the performance. Frank J. Browne was their candidate for superintendent of schools. Instead of going before the people on his merits he conducted a campaign of vilification against his opponent, Mr. Alfred Roncovieri. Unsupplied with facts to give support to personal abuse he made use of mean innuendoes, making it obvious to any person of sound understanding that he was unfit for the office he so ardently coveted. Having invited retaliation his record in another city was brought to light, and the truth was told as to accusations that had been made against him. Thereupon the Good Government League made a superficial investigation of the charges and rendered a verdict to the effect that they were without foundation. Now of course it doesn't matter whether or not Mr. Browne was wrongfully accused of discreditable practices before coming to San Francisco. We know that he has been guilty of most discreditable conduct in San Francisco. It ought to have been sufficient for the Good Government League to know that Mr. Browne had traduced his opponent. But it never occurred to the moralists of the League that they were exposing themselves to public contempt by urging the people to put a commonplace mud-slinger in charge of the school department.

The Emporia Moralist

Another example of obliquity of moral vision comes from Emporia, Kansas, where William Allen White holds forth as the oracle of the insurgents. Mr. White is the Call's favorite authority on insurgency. The other day Mr. White lambasted President Taft for not keeping a patronage contract with that most impeccable of statesmen, the Hon. Albert J. Beveridge. According to White the President promised to give Senator Beveridge twenty odd postmasterships in Indiana, but came through with only seventeen. According to White the Senator is one of the grandest of men, but Taft is anathema. And yet Sir Oracle tells us that his hero obtained the President's promise by agreeing to vote for certain Administration measures. In other words Beveridge sold himself for a mess of federal patronage. Of course there is another side to the story—the President's side—but it can throw no light on Mr. William Allen White's code of morals.

Ripley's Stupendous Audacity

On August 1 President Ripley of the Santa Fe railroad addressed a letter to the employes of that corporation advising them as to the attitude of the company in politics. He explained that it was written because he had received letters from employes asking for information as to the wishes of the management in political matters. The letter was written in Chicago, and copies were sent to employes in all the States through which the Santa Fe is operated. In this letter President Ripley says that "the company has consistently refused to be mixed up in political questions or to attempt in any manner to influence the votes of its employes," and that it has no intention of deviating from this policy. He continues: "Yet in these days when the demagogue is in evidence and unjust attacks are being made upon the railroads I may properly suggest that you consider what effect your vote will have upon the future. You all know, I think, that the effort of the management has been to treat its men fairly, as well as to serve the public faithfully and well. All of you, I hope, have pride in the Santa Fe and what it has accomplished. We do not need to be ashamed of what we have done, and we deny that we need punishment. Yet certain candidates are asking for election on the ground that further regulation is necessary—and further reduction of rates. You know—or can ascertain—the history and record of the various candidates. You know who is anti-railroad and who is conservative. The Santa Fe has no candidate for any office. It has no interest in the success or defeat of any political party, but I do not hesitate to say that its interests and yours will be conserved if its employes cast their votes solidly against those who stand for anti-railroad legislation and who seek to build themselves up on that platform."

A Widespread Notion

This letter is quoted in full in the San Francisco correspondence of the Stockton Mail for the purpose of showing that "the Santa Fe does things less rawly" than its competitors, and the correspondent by his comments makes it clear that he regards the letter as a specimen of rather discreditable disingenuousness. Doubtless this view of the matter will be shared by many others, among whom will perhaps be found some of the emotional gentlemen who welcomed with cheers and tears the first train of the Western Pacific. Many intelligent persons who appreciate the enterprise and energy of railroad builders, who are not unconscious of our indebtedness to the men who have supplied us with transportation facilities, will be shocked to learn that President Ripley has had the audacity to mention the subject of politics to the employes of the Santa Fe. For the notion seems to be widespread that there is an unwritten law in this country which makes it the crime of crimes for anybody connected with a railroad to take any part in politics. Organized labor can advocate and procure class legislation without exciting comment. The liquor interests, the insurance interests—business interests generally—have their right to seek to protect themselves universally recognized, but the railroads without which almost all other kinds of business are impossible, are expected to be quiescent, to make no effort to prevent the election of their avowed enemies, and to submit to hold-ups later on. This being the prevailing theory it is natural that men should be shocked at President Ripley's frank discussion of politics in a letter to his employes. In campaign times the only decent thing for a railroad president to do is to get into a cyclone cellar and hold his tongue.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

No Snub for the Countess of Granard

The Countess of Granard is coming to this city and the leaders of the Burlingame set are making arrangements to entertain her. This is interesting and throws me into a reminiscent mood. The Countess of Granard, as everybody knows, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills and the granddaughter of the late D. O. Mills. Mrs. Ogden Mills was a Miss Livingstone and cherishes a deep conviction that the blue blood which flows in her veins is of a very superior quality. The Livingstones have one of those very rare and awe-inspiring things, a Pedigree. Mrs. Mills is exceedingly proud of that pedigree and lives up to it. She not only knows it by heart but can calculate to a nicety just what degree of exclusiveness is imposed upon her by its various ramifications. On a certain memorable occasion Mrs. Mills nee Livingstone made the statement—or at least is credited with having made the statement—that she would not sit down to the table with a San Francisco woman because there are

Photo, Francis Bruguiere
MISS MABEL GREGORY
A popular belle who is spending the summer season in the East.

no ladies in San Francisco. The remark of course was meant in a genealogical sense. Mrs. Mills was thinking of her pedigree when she made it; the ultra-blue blood of the Livingstones was coursing spiritedly through her veins at the time. Of course we all know that pedigrees are none too common in San Francisco. Most of our family trees are twigs. Just the same the remark was exceedingly resented here. It cut deeply and has not been forgotten. But San Francisco society is charitable and does not assume the biblical prerogative of visiting the sins of the mother on the daughter. So when the Countess of Granard comes to San Francisco she will be received with the nearest approach to an open-arm welcome that strict social usage will permit. Miss Jennie Crocker is a relative of hers and for the sake of the Crockers, if for no other reason, the snub of Mrs. Mills will be ignored.

The Pope and Fashionable Dress

At one of the smart social gatherings this week a lady well known in the exclusive corral of society filled in a gap in the conversation by remarking that Pope Pius had denounced the prevailing fashions in woman's dress. There was quite a flutter of interest over this until a very beautiful matron who is known to be a devout communicant of the Catholic church declared that she did not think the despatch carrying the statement coult be true. "It is exceedingly rare," she said, "for the Pope to interfere in such ephemeral matters. The Pope through his chamberlain regulates the dress of all, both men and women, who seek audience but otherwise I have never heard of either the present pontiff or Pope Leo trying to influence fashions. The Vatican is too busy with the cure of souls to care much about feminine clothes. As a matter of fact the church is exceedingly reasonable about such matters. Those who know about a recent order in regard to the wearing of scapulars—something of course which concerns Catholics only—realize this. The order was made solely for the accommodation of ladies. But even if it is true that the Pope has condemned certain fashions it does not follow that Catholic women will discard them. They will receive his admonitions with respect and continue to dress according to the dictates of their own taste. Nobody will ever dream of accusing them of not being orthodox on that account." All of which seems to me eminently sensible.

Annette Kellerman's Rival

We have been regaled during the past month with several stories of the natatorial prowess of the fair maids who have been contributing to the excitement of the summer colony at Santa Barbara. In the columns of the newspapers these mermaids of the Potter have been credited with feats which seem to make them fit candidates for a race across the English Channel, but I take leave to state that there is a little girl in San Francisco who can outswim them all. I say this on very respectable authority, the authority of Miss Annette Kellerman. The girl in question is Miss Dorothy Eaton, the fourteen-year old daughter of Louis Eaton, the well-known organist of Trinity Church. Miss Eaton and Miss Kellerman gave an exhibition at Sutro's Baths a few mornings ago to a select gathering which included Dr. Clampett, the rector of Trinity. It was worth the price of admission and a great deal more. The mature professional swimmer and the girlish amateur indulged in feats of diving, long-distance swimming and water-wrestling which excited the admiration of all who had the good fortune to be present. At the conclusion of the exhibition Miss Kellerman told her friends that she had never seen a girl of Miss Eaton's tender years who was such a mistress of the water and she predicted that her young antagonist would grow up to be a world's champion. Miss Eaton is as pretty as she is graceful and as becomes the daughter of one of our best musicians is as accomplished in other respects as she is in swimming.

"Shopping" is Postponed

The musical comedy skit, "Shopping," with libretto by Willard Barton and music by Herman Heller will not be given at Menlo on September 17 as was announced some time ago. Its first production has been postponed, principally on account of the absence in Europe of Miss Kathleen De Young who is cast for one of the principal roles. When a later date has been fixed it is probable that society will have the opportunity of seeing the skit in this city instead of down the peninsula as the producers are thinking seriously of putting it on at the St. Francis Hotel. In addition to the absence of Miss De Young there is still another reason for postponing "Shopping." A skit of this sort depends for its success on careful rehearsals and the rehearsals so far have not been very satisfactory. Attempts have been made to hold rehearsals three times a

Photo, Francis Bruguiere
MISS NINA JONES
A society girl of Santa Barbara who is always welcome at the smart affairs in this city.

week but the attempts have not succeeded. The participants, being members of the social herd with multifarious engagements in this giddy season, have found themselves at Santa Barbara or Del Monte or Tahoe or elsewhere when they should be perfecting themselves in their parts, so the preparations have lagged. It is just as well, therefore, that the first production should be delayed until the summer gayeties have somewhat subsided.

The Plot of "Shopping"

The plot of this Barton-Heller musical skit has been more or less of a secret, but I have received some inkling of it and give what I have heard for just exactly what it may be worth. It is a forty-five minute skit with four principal characters. There is a more or less refined shop girl, Annie Gray, to be played by Miss De Young; a tough shop girl, Rosie Blum, to be played by Miss Enid Gregg; an Englishman, to be enacted by Willard Barton and a tenor role which will be entrusted to Harry Pendleton. The Englishman enters a shop in quest of a certain shade of yellow gloves and becomes enamored of the tough

girl. As he cannot find the particular shade of glove which he wishes he has a good excuse to pay the shop repeated visits and on one of them he flirts with the other shop girl and is so indiscreet as to let the tough girl discover him kissing her rival. That furnishes the complications which are fast and furiously amusing. As Miss De Young and Miss Gregg have the temperament which makes success on the amateur stage more or less certain society is looking forward with considerable curiosity to their portrayals. Willard Barton's book is said to be very clever and Heller's music is enthusiastically approved by those who have heard it.

He Taught Rigo "Cavalleria"

Speaking of Heller reminds me of a story which I had from his lips some time ago. Heller used to be at the Valencia Theater but now leads the orchestra at the St. Francis and his concerts in the tapestry room are very much enjoyed by the ladies and gentlemen who drop in there for a quiet cocktail or highball. But that is not my story. When Heller was a youngster in Copenhagen Nils Gade, the well know musician, gave him his first violin and his first lessons. But Heller did not intend to follow music as a life study and when still very young he was located in a little town of Croatia studying electrical and mechanical engineering. The town depended for its music on the regimental band but one summer the regimental band had gone to the maneuvers and the inhabitants would have been without music had not a gypsy band appeared. The gypsy band played entirely by ear and their repertoire was not extensive. The townsfolk wanted them to play "Cavalleria Rusticana" which was then in the first flush of its vogue, but the gypsies had never heard it and the score meant nothing to them. At this juncture young Heller stepped in and played Cavalleria for the gypsies on his violin. When he had gone through the opera a couple of times the quick ears of the gypsies had mastered it completely and they rendered it to the general approval. One of the members of the band was Rigo. I wonder if he has ever thanked Heller for introducing him to the music of Mascagni?

She Killed a Rattler

Word comes to me from St. Helena that Mrs. Elmer Graves White who has been spending the summer there with her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. R. N. Graves and her two sons, is regarded as the heroine of the countryside. Mrs. White was sitting on the porch of the Graves country home one afternoon with a number of friends when a rattlesnake appeared not ten feet away. Lifting their skirts and shrieking the rest of the party fled within the house, but not so Mrs. White. She seized a long stick and with a well-aimed blow brained the rattler. It had six rattles and one button. Mrs. White recently returned from a lengthy tour abroad. During her travels she spent most of her time in study. Early in September she will return to San Francisco to open a musical studio. Those who have heard her sing recently tell me that she possesses a voice of rare quality and great cultivation. Mrs. White is a cousin of the Mayo Newhalls and Miss Linda Cadwalader and her studio this winter will be the rendezvous of the smart set.

The Hobble is American

Apropos an accident which happened recently to a fashionable Parisienne the hobble skirt has come in for a lot of denunciation in the capital of the world. This denunciation becomes interesting to us because America is not only credited with the invention of the amazing garment but also blamed for its introduction into Paris. This is probably the first time that the old order of derivation has been reversed in regard to so important an article of feminine attire. The accident in question occurred when a young woman attired in a hobble skirt was alighting from a taxicab. She fell and broke her leg, receiving besides distressing bruises on the head and face. The accident has received a great deal of exploitation in Paris where the study of the immaterial is one of the most popular pursuits. A leading man dressmaker of Paris who has been interviewed on the hobble skirt as a dangerous evil declares that it was brought to Paris by certain fair Americans and that reputable makers of Paris modes have always opposed it. "It is only worn," he says, "by women who desire to make themselves remarked in public. It has never been acclimated in the upper social circles." Another "grand couturier" says: "The hobble skirt is now seen only in ready made fashions and never was adopted by the really elegant. This grotesque mode will soon disappear as in winter it becomes absurdly impossible for a woman to manage a gown built in that manner."

How Long Will it Last?

It remains to be seen whether American fashions are sufficiently independent of the modes of Paris to warrant the retention of the hobble in the face of this condemnation. Will the American woman wear this peculiar garment in the United States when she learns that it is frowned upon in the fashionable center of Europe? I have my doubts on the subject. Our fashions in feminine gear have never been independent of Paris and I doubt whether a revolution in this regard will begin with such a confection as the hobble skirt. The directoire gown in its less radical forms received more or less approval from Paris where, as the name indicates, it originated. But the hobble is infinitely more freakish and grotesque than the directoire and it has been emphatically repudiated by the leading couturiers of the French capital. I think that fact spells its speedy relegation to obscurity. So far there have been comparatively few hobbles in San Francisco and those who have worn them have not been above the suspicion of catering to a craving for the notice of the general. Certainly they have received this notice wherever they have hobbled. Every neck is craned when a hobble appears in sight and from my own observation I can testify that the casual remarks of the spectators are usually far from complimentary to the wearers of these extraordinary habiliments. It is my opinion, offered with due modesty, as becomes one who does not pretend to be a cognoscente of the complexities of feminine apparel, that the hobble will very quickly be discredited. That accident in Paris will just about accomplish the result longed for by the Parisian modistes.

Not that the danger of the hobble will act as a deterrent but the terrible suspicion of not being en rapport with the most elegant mode will prevent women from appearing in the circumscribing envelope.

The De Sabla Pool

The swimming pool which is one of the attractions of the De Sabla country home is becoming famous. When Miss Vera De Sabla had her memorable coming-out party Miss Wilson and her partner who were dancing the barn dance fell into it in full evening array and emerged to make a half dozen paragraphs for the bavardes of the press. And now Miss Frances Howard has jumped into it, accoutered in complete and stunning costume. Who will be next? If this sort of thing continues the swimming pool will need a chronicler of its own. Miss Howard by the way is one of the most charming and interesting bachelor maids of our smartest set. She recently built a very pretty bungalow in San Mateo near the home of her brother Teddy and his wife and she lives there all alone. She is a tall girl with semi-blonde coloring and is noted for her athletic prowess. The Howard family is the oldest in San Mateo.

In the Social Spotlight

Mr. and Mrs. A. Comte Jr. and Miss Helene Comte with Mr. and Mrs. George Chevelier have been enjoying the delights of Tahoe at the Tavern. The Comtes will finish the season at their country place at Woodside, and the Cheveliers at their place near St. Helena.

Judge and Mrs. Graham and Miss Ethyl are at home again after a delightful vacation spent motoring and sojourning in Northern California and Oregon.

Walter Hobart who has just returned from Lake Tahoe celebrated his homecoming with a luncheon at the Palace. His guests were Mrs. Herbert Moffitt, Miss Virginia Jolliffe and Horace Pillsbury.

Dr. and Mrs. Pedar Bruguiere will remain a few weeks longer at Del Monte.

Mrs. Charles S. Wheeler entertained Tuesday afternoon in the Laurel Court of the Fairmont at a tea in honor of Miss Helen Hyde, the well known artist who is leaving for New York. Thirty or more friends were present. Miss Hyde who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. David Bixler this summer, has been much feted by San Francisco friends. At the tea the other day the hostess was assisted in receiving by her two daughters, Miss Olive and Miss Lillian Wheeler

In the list of arrivals at Aetna Springs are: Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Thos. D. Parker, Miss Ethel Melone, Caspar Brown, Dr. S. P. S Edwards, R. B. Woodward, Miss Virginia Lane, Mrs. J. A. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Pierson, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Michaels, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. C. Dohrmann, Miss Alicia M. Morgan, Pierre de S. Olney, E. H. Lange, R. J. Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. V. De Bretteville, Dr. and Mrs. Lovegrove, Mrs. Norman Rideout, Dr. Alfred B. Grosse, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Graney, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gundlach, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Healey, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Ott, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Veale, Miss E. Reimers, Miss G. G. Marsily, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Schutz, Miss Esther M. Kelley, Miss Lillian S. Kelley, Miss May A. Kelley, Mrs. J. A. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Francis, Miss Virginia Dollarhide, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Prouty and Chas Loesch and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Eastland were among the luncheon hosts at the Palace on Tuesday, entertaining a party of four.

The greatest recent event at Del Monte was the dinner given by Mrs. William G. Irwin. Dinner was served in the private banquet room with covers for forty. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Woods, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Crockett, Templeton Crocker, Mr. Eugene Murphy, Mr and Mrs. McNear, Miss Irwin, Wm. G. Irwin, Douglas Grant, Miss Newhall, Mrs. Herbert Payne, Clare Payne, Mr. and Mrs. Sprague, Miss Sprague, Mr. Joseph P. Redding, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Pope, Mrs. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Harry Scott, W. P. Scott, Duane Hopkins, Miss Lee Girvin and Miss Virginia Jolliffe.

Albert J. Arroll, formerly manager of Witter Springs Hotel, Lake County, and more recently assistant manager of the Manx Hotel of this city, has taken over the Windsor, a new ten story two hundred room hotel on Columbus Circle, New York City. The Windsor is one of the better of the uptown hotels and has a large patronage among western trade visiting New York. Mr. Arroll is well and favorably known on the Pacific Coast, both in business circles and socially and that he will be successful in his new venture goes without saying.

The Ethics of House Culture

We all know that our beloved American millions are growing by leaps and bounds from their infant vision of education, crafts, and arts of all descriptions to the expression of a grounded and mature standard, to the apprehension of ethical values in our doings and havings, which values have given solidity and permanence to all that has been handed down to us from the past as good. There is always a reason why a thought or a thing has survived the destruction of Time's hammers, constantly grinding to dust all that is ephemeral and vain. That which is good lives on because of an immortal principle sustaining it, while that which is dust, or no-thing, returns to its native oblivion.

To be famous, to survive the general annihilation, one's achievements or thoughts must present to the world something which adds to our common knowledge of the principles underlying harmony and happiness. We are coming to learn, as our ancestors before us, that there is a Science of harmony which has fixed rules like all other sciences, and art in any direction is the constant endeavor to make plain to the student or observer the fundamental laws of that which is good.

The evolution of house culture in our midst has progressed but slowly, because we as a nation have not had time to study the primer of the past to learn its A B C. In other words, we have evolved a house as a protection, and a house in which to live to ourselves, but America as a whole has yet to learn the art of evolving a home, manifesting beauty as a result of its harmonious comfort.

As an apostle of the intrinsically good and true in interior decorations, Miss Elsie de Wolfe of New York and Paris has earned an enviable place. Critics of note acclaim that she "will go down in history" as the one person today who has done most to arouse our public to the true culture of European house decoration. She has led her followers away from the heavy and ornate and spectacular to the simple and elegant French paneling, from clumsy heavy furniture to the beautiful luxurious lines of the old models, and to the charming mingling of various soft colors in the room in place of the one flat tone so monotonous to the eye.

Miss de Wolfe has also been dubbed the "chintz decorator," not only because she was the first to introduce these extensively to the American homes, but she has shown to what a great extent they may be used. Do not confound "chintzes" with the ordinary cretonnes—it is like comparing an oil painting with a chromo. The fabrics honored by this clever artist are wonderful old designs portrayed in exquisite colors on linen.

Miss de Wolfe has dared more in color effects than any other house artist we have, and all over this country she has evolved most fascinating and unusual rooms, but they are always liveable because they develop from carefully considered cause and effect, and she never produces a "freak" room, perhaps startling and bizarre, but in which one could not feel at home. I overheard a lady remark while viewing the library of the Town and Country Club, decorated by Miss de Wolfe, "Doesn't this room seem to you as if it had always been just this way?" This remark sets forth in a nut-shell the ethical value of this remarkable young woman's work—she furnishes a house so it looks like home, and you feel on entering that it has been that way for years and years, and once having entered you feel like staying there for years and years.

The accompanying photographs are from the recently completed residence of Senator G. S. Nixon in Washington, D. C. This entire house was planned and carried out by the sister-in-law of Miss de Wolfe, Mrs. Edgar de Wolfe of San Francisco, to whom is entrusted all her Western work. The beauty of this house is considered to be its exquisite color scheme. The ivory or grey walls and woodwork form a splendid background for the beautiful fabrics used, such as the 18th Century damasks and old English chintzes.

The interior is quite Georgian in architecture, and this dining room exemplifies the simple elegance of an old English country house. Its walls are canvased and painted in soft green, and the ceiling and woodwork in ivory white. The heavy rug is in dark green, and the curtains in broad green and white stripe silk. The lovely furniture is a hand-painted Adams set, having an ivory ground with green design. Over the mantel of green and white marble hangs a wonderful old Italian painting, the one picture used in the room. Especially designed appliques and center light in beautifully carved wood and enameled in dull green and gold give the complete finish to this room, so restful to the eyes in its simplicity.

Mrs. Nixon's bed room, shown herewith, is another charming effect in color. Here the walls are also paneled in the straight lines, and painted in old ivory. The beautiful Marquetrie floor is covered by a grey Elsie de Wolfe carpet made in rug. The curtains and silk dressing table are of Gobelin blue Stire, ornamented with tiny silk roses. The old hand carved white and gold French bed is upholstered in the same rich blue Covering the very comfortable chaise longue and large arm chair is the fascinating Rocaille chintz, which combines in its flower design soft blue and rich rose with a cream ground. This chintz, with its soft blending of tones, serves as

a perfect medium to tie the ivory walls, grey carpet and rich blue curtains and bed together in one harmonious ensemble.

The mantel is crowned by a superb Nattier portrait, and in keeping with this are two very old prints and a lovely Madonna from Italy. In the corner stands an antique French marquetry commode with blue Chinese porcelain lamp and soft rose shade. No black and white could possibly convey the soft richness of color in this room, which is delightfully feminine.

Throughout the house are many fine old pieces. In the living room one admires the beautiful Queen Anne mirrors and the Chippendale table and chairs. The hall contains a very fine Console

GEORG WALEKER

Exponent of the Garcia Method is the head of the Voice Department at the California Conservatory of Music.

table and Italian mirror—also a black lacquer chest, considered one of the best pieces ever brought to this country.

There is much comment in our midst about the H. E. Bothin residence in Ross Valley as being one of the most attractive country houses in the State. This is a very good example of Miss de Wolfe's method. The simplicity with which the colors are thrown together in this delightful house could only emanate from an artist. One receives on traversing the upper floor an impression of almost kaleidescopic loveliness, as all the soft colors of the rainbow are reflected from the dainty bed rooms opening on the hall. There follows in lovely succession a room in mauve and blue, one in soft grey, rose and blue, another in delicate yellow with a hand painted old English set, one in pink and tan chintz, and last but not least, the Genie de la Paix room.

This unique and charming room has excited perhaps more artistic commendation than anything done by this firm in the West. As some one remarked, "Only a person who dares in colors like Miss de Wolfe could evolve such a room." The basic tone of the room is green, but the combination of several colors with this is so unusual that it would be impossible to describe it with justice. One feels as if he had entered an old French chateau, this bed room reflects so quaintly the French atmosphere with its walls covered in the famous Genie de la Paix chintz, and its beautiful green draperies looped back with garlands of roses.

The soft ivory tones of the woodwork all over this house present an ideal background for the treatment of chintzes as they are used in England. Several lovely chairs of chintz are used in the living room. The dining room reflects a shade of royal purple with touches of green, and glimpses are gained from here of a charming garden room with a fascinating grape chintz. On the other side is an adorable little breakfast room in cream and blue. The curtains here are trimmed with quaint old ruffled frills, and the furniture is cream enamel with garlands of pale blue forget-me-nots and bows. Two old prints adorn this room, passepartouted in cream and blue.

The possibilities of chintz, says Miss de Wolfe, are almost unlimited, as the beautiful old patterns give such opportunities for breaking up too flat a color scheme with contrast.

In designing an upstairs living room for Mrs. W. E. Dargie of Oakland, Mrs. de Wolfe evidently had in mind the beautiful grey hair and sparkling Spanish eyes of the fair hostess herself. Nothing could form a more exquisite background for such beauty than the combining of soft grey, mauve and blue in this room. Its walls reflect the grey, and curtains and upholstered English furniture are in a mauve and blue chintz. The floor covering is grey, and in glancing about now and then one surprises a sparkle of soft rose. A splendid old refectory table here is a duplicate of the one so admired in the Town and Country Club.

Reviewing Miss Elsie de Wolfe's decorative achievements in San Francisco and our immediate vicinity, we feel that she has been true in every respect to her standard of work in the East—that of "good, and good alone." And as we of the West were never so ready as at the present moment to appreciate the thoroughly good in interior decoration, it is a matter of congratulation that Miss de Wolfe has extended her activities to our Pacific Coast. We shall observe her work with interest, and feel assured that she will add materially to that achievement of true culture in our midst for which we are all striving.

—The Connoisseur.

As to "The Lottery Man"

By Edward F. O'Day

"The fundamental defect of 'The Lottery Man,' aid The Young Man in his best oracular man-er, "is that marriage is always a lottery."

"You are always disappointing me," responded he Old Timer; "perhaps that is why I like you o well."

"I was saying—" began The Young Man.

"I heard it the first time," cut in The Old imer, "and permit me to say that it is one of he most bromidic tags of present-day conversa-ion."

"Don't you think that marriage is a lottery?" queried The Young Man in astonishment.

"Most certainly not," answered The Old Timer; 'marriage is the surest of sure-thing games."

"I am interested but not convinced," The Young Man taunted.

"Let us take this play as the basis of our argu-nent," said The Old Timer, testing his highball. 'The very name—"

"Knocks your argument on the head," inter-rupted The Young Man.

"Proves my theory," corrected The Old Timer. 'Have you ever read Price on 'The Technique of the Drama'?"

"No and I never expect to," said The Young Man.

"My boy," admonished The Old Timer, "wil-ful ignorance is the unpardonable sin. When you read Price—and you will some day—you will find that one of the essentials of comedy is the achievement of the unexpected."

"The surprise, eh?" said The Young Man, blow-ing rings of smoke.

"Exactly," said The Old Timer; "and where would be the surprise of 'The Lottery Man' if marriage were a lottery?"

"I don't follow your argument," The Young Man murmured.

"You are not trying to," complained The Old Timer. "The title of the play leads us to ex-pect that there will be some sort of a game of chance and the beginning of the first act shows us that the hero of the play is to be the prize in the game. Now where would be the essential surprise of the comedy if the hero were actually won in the lottery?"

"Might we not be surprised to learn who held the winning number?" asked The Young Man.

"Nonsense," exclaimed The Old Timer; "were you surprised when you learned that Lizzie won the hero?"

"I certainly was," said The Young Man.

"I envy your disingenuousness," replied The Old Timer, "even if I do not entirely believe in it. It was inevitable from the start that Lizzie should hold the winning number. That was necessary in order to complicate the plot."

GRACE BARBOUR

The new member of the Alcazar Stock Company who opens Monday evening in "His House in Order."

"You are getting away from your argument," said The Young Man with a yawn.

"I am establishing my argument," insisted The Old Man. "If marriage were a lottery Lizzie would be just the sort of a woman who would win The Lottery Man."

The Young Man shuddered and swallowed his Scotch.

"But marriage is not a lottery," continued The Old Timer, "because 'The Lottery Man' married the girl he wanted to marry. There was no chance about it. He simply picked her out in the first act and got her consent in the third, as all young men can do if they wish, whether in comedy or real life."

"But let us suppose—" began The Young Man.

"Let us suppose nothing," said The Old Timer, "until I finish my argument. If the play ended differently it would lack the necessary element of surprise. If Helene and not Lizzie had won Jack in the lottery—by fair means or foul—where would your play be? It would all be told in the title. The whole plot of the play would go to pieces if The Lottery Man were won in the lot-tery. Unsophisticated playgoers like yourself expect some such ending and when it ends dif-ferently you are pleasantly surprised. You leave the theater in a glow of satisfaction."

"I was glad Jack won Helen," said The Young Man smiling.

"And yet you thought he was going to draw her, as the lucky man draws the long straw," snorted The Old Timer.

"He was a lucky man just the same," persisted The Young Man.

"And you're a very sentimental young man," exclaimed The Old Timer, "otherwise you would know that he was playing a sure thing all the time. Luck is not the word."

"What is luck?" queried The Young Man.

"Do you mean in marriage?" asked The Old Timer.

"Yes," responded The Young Man.

"It is the carefully calculated series of events which keep a man single," answered The Old Timer sliding into his great coat.

Stage

The Hackett Season

Mr. Hackett surprised us in Samson. For years we had thought of him as a great actor of romantic parts with lace in his sleeves, a sword by his side. The awkward, hulking longshoreman was a pleasing contrast to our expectations and offered an excellent opportunity for Mr. Hackett to manifest his ability in a new line. He proved himself capable of doing bigger things than he has done in the "once upon a time" plays. Strength and force predominate in his interpretation of Samson. Everyone admires strength but there is another attribute necessarily lacking in Samson—an attribute more powerful than strength, more compelling than force. Persuasion. The blunt conviction of persuasion. Mr. Hackett is at his best in parts that permit him to win sympathy by persuasion and so far his romantic dramas are the only plays that have given him the chance. In Beaucaire he induces sympathy by his niceness of intonation, his chivalric demeanor and his completeness of execution combined with evident good taste in his personal appearance. In "The Prisoner of Zenda" Mr. Hackett's triple impersonations appeal to the imagination and win the heart of the audience by the excitement of quick changes and thrilling love scenes. As Don Caesar he captures the people by his happy predominance of authority and his exuberance of animal spirits. Of the three parts Beaucaire, Rassendyll and Don Caesar, Beaucaire allows the greatest scope for the display of his abilities; permits the widest range for the exercise of his voice. Mr. Hackett's voice is to him as the violin to the music master. It is the instrument he plays upon to control the emotions of his audience. In Beaucaire he touches every tone in the scale of natural sentiment. "John Glayde's Honor" has been called a great play but endurance is the supreme test of greatness and "John Glayde's Honor" could not endure without James K. Hackett. The success of Alfred Sutro's play is entirely due to the skillful handling it has received. The play is like an O. Henry story. It sparkles with clever repartee and ends with a surprise; but bright lines and an unusual ending cannot make a play great. Mr. Hackett is a great actor, not so much because of his versatility as because of his fineness of interpretation. The leap from Samson to Beaucaire was admirable as well as the change from Don Caesar to John Glayde, but direct antithesis in dramatic art is not a keen proof of ability. The short stepping between the three romantic plays, Beaucaire, Zenda and Don Caesar is far more remarkable. If Beaucaire had been less gracious or Rassendyll less kingly, or Don Caesar less strident the three sabreurs would be lodged in our memory as similar as triplets. For three weeks in succession he played the same type in a different way without the slightest confusion of detail. It is this subtlety of delineation that makes Mr. Hackett a great actor. The accepted definition of genius is one endowed with unusual mental vigor who has cultivated the capacity for taking infinite pains. The word is applicable to Mr. Hackett. He is not an old-fashioned genius—with the "sacred flame." There is nothing illusive about him; he is real, a great big man, mentally and physically. The same kind of genius that has raised him to the pinnacle of his art would have served him as well in any other profession. Will power dominates his genius. The past seven weeks at the Alvazar will live in theatrical history and Mr. Hackett will live in the hearts of San Francisco people.

—Mrs. A. L. Rogers.

The Alcazar Season Starts

With four new players in the cast the Alcazar's regular stock season will be opened next Monday with a Pinero play which has never been presented in San Francisco. "His House in Order" is the offering and it will be the medium of introducing to Alcazar patrons Miss Jane Gordan, leading woman; Mr. Thurston Hall, leading man; Grace Barbour, second leading woman and Mr. Thomas Chatterton, juvenile premier. All of these people are equipped with excellent credentials and rehearsals indicate that they will all make good with the Alcazar's exacting clientele. Mr. Howard Hickman will reappear after an eight weeks' absence and most of the other favorite members of last season's company will also be in evidence.

At the Columbia

"Seven Days" will enter upon its last week next Monday night at the Columbia. It is breaking records at the Columbia Theater. Its engagement will show a sum total of receipts unequaled by any other farcial production here. There will be matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. The last performance is announced for the night of Sunday, September 4. Rose Stahl has played the role of Patricia O'Brien in James Forbes' comedy "The Chorus Lady" for the past several seasons. Local playgoers will again have an opportunity to see Miss Stahl in this part at the Columbia beginning Monday, September 5.

Miss Jewel's Last Week at Ye Liberty

Next Monday evening Izetta Jewel begins the last week of her season at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, with the Clyde Fitch comedy, "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines." The role of Madame Trentoni was created by Ethel Barrymore and it gives Miss Jewel excellent opportunities. In the title role Sydney Ayres will be equally well provided for. The cast is a long one, so all the favorites of the company will appear to advantage and with the careful mounting it is sure to receive by Ye Liberty management "Captain Jinks" should be a most popular offering. It will be followed by "The Truth" in which Miss Muriel Hope, the new leading lady of the company, will make her initial Oakland appearance. "The Truth" will begin its run with a special matinee on Labor Day.

The Last of the Bevanis

With two performances tomorrow (Sunday) the Bevani Opera Company will enter into its final week at Idora Park, offering "The Love Tales of Hoffmann." Offenbach's beautiful opera was presented at Idora Park three years ago when it proved very popular. The role of Hoffmann will be alternately taken by the two tenors, Eugenio Battain and Umberto Sacchetti. Battain will sing at the Sunday matinee. The triple role of Hoffmann's loved ones will be sung by Regina Vicarino. Channing Ellery, the millionaire band owner, is now presenting his famous Royal Italian Band at Idora. It has already won hearty approval from the patrons of the park. It is the most expensive band yet acquired by the park management; and it lives up to its reputation for no band has excelled this organization in the rendition of artistic music. Ellery and his Royal Italians will be at Idora until the close of the park, which will be on October 2.

At the Savoy

The first of the "Independent" attractions secured by John Cort for the Savoy Theater has been thoroughly satisfactory in every particular. The second and last week of "The Lottery Man" will commence this Sunday evening. On Sunday evening, September 4, Wilton Lackaye, a San Francisco favorite, will begin an engagement limited to one week in Cleveland Moffett's sociological drama, "The Battle."

Novelities at the Orpheum

The Top o' th' World Dancers will present a very pretentious and original ensemble at the Orpheum next week. It was the feature of the musical comedy of the same name. It includes a "Collie Ballet" of thoroughbred Scotch shepherd dogs. George McKay and John Cantwell, dancing comedians, will appear in their satire, "On the Great White Way." Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Connelly will be seen in their condensation of Gilbert's "Sweethearts." The Krags Trio, European trapeze artists, will make their first appearance in this city. Next week will be the last of The Six Original Kaufmans, Al Jolson, Renee and Miss Dupree in "The Minister's Wife."

The Change in Humor

An old man, who was at the first performance of Tom Robertson's "Caste," went to see the play again when it was recently revived in New York. When he was asked how he enjoyed the performance he replied: "It was ghastly. The theater was full of the ghosts of dead laughs. The young people cried at the same things that made us cry, but they did not laugh in the same places where we old boys used to laugh."

VIVIAN FORD

With The Top O' Th' World Dancers who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—The reactionary tendency in securities during the past week or so was the result of some profit taking by bankers who protected values at the end of July. It also seems reasonable to believe that a check was put on the market, as prices were advancing so fast as to endanger the Wall street position. There is very little that may not be construed as favorable to the future of trade and industry throughout the country. The latest reports from a wide area of crop country indicate a heavy yield of farm products this year and this is the foundation on which the entire Wall street fabric is based in the matter of values. The money question in the crop moving period is purely technical and this year, as a result of heavy liquidation in Wall street and by the farmer who has been forced to market his products, we expect to see the critical fall period pass over with but little stringency. There is already a sign of weakening in the steel industry as a result of the excellent crop outlook, hardening of prices being the first indication; and by the latter part of the year we look for material activity in all lines of manufacture. We look to see the stock market kept under perfect control by the banking interests until the requirements of the Western banks are known and the critical period of the money situation is over and at the same time we look for higher prices.

Wheat—Rapidly accumulating supplies with expensive carrying charges, as against an eager demand, cash wheat at a premium over futures and the absence of any notable supply at the usual centers of accumulation a year ago, mark the all-important difference between the wheat situation of today and that of a year ago. Theories as to the world's shortage will not count very much with speculators of the practical turn as long as it costs them about a cent and a half a bushel a month to own wheat. This is a percentage against which it is very hard to work. It is a condition that has not been seen for several years. In fact, in the two previous years, the advantage was all with the owner of the property and it was the short seller who had the percentage against him and was put to his utmost to hold his own. Speculators, whether from force of habit, natural temperament or well-founded belief that ultimate values may be higher than now, have bought wheat in the last week and have fought a losing game. All things considered, while the general situation points to lower prices, it is felt that the decline has temporarily gone far enough and the market should have a slight reaction upward, if on nothing else than short-covering.

Corn—Generous rains for the past week or so, which have covered every part of the corn belt, did an immense amount of good to the corn and also counted to some extent against prices. It is generally conceded now that the only important danger to the crop lies in the possibility of frost. The crop this year, however, is so irregular on account of re-planting and the early Spring vicissitudes and drawbacks that a larger proportion than usual will be exposed to frost damage. Barring accidents, however, there will probably be a further settling of prices.

Cotton—The United States Bureau of the Census will issue the first ginners' report, carrying cotton ginned prior to September 1, on or about September 8. This report will compare with 388,242 bales ginned during the same period last year and 402,229 in 1908. The futility of attempting to make the amount of cotton ginned prior to September 1 an indication of the total ginning for the season is readily shown by a comparison of the figures during previous years. For instance, the largest amount of cotton ginned prior to September 1 on record was 476,655 bales in 1905 and the total ginning that season was only 10,495,105 bales. In 1907 only 200,278 bales were ginned prior to September 1 and yet the total ginning for that season was 11,057,000 bales. On account of the high price this season and the premature opening of the cotton plants in Texas, as a result of the drought and high temperatures, many persons think that the ginnings prior to September 1 this year will establish a new high record. Receipts of cotton in the Southwest so far have been comparatively large but it does not seem that the receipts of new cotton, prior to September 1, are any better guide. Therefore the only value of such information is its probable effect on the present spot and statistical position. Since the first of the month the weather in all of the cotton States, except Texas, has been highly favorable for the growing crop and the recovery from the unpromising outlook of a month ago has been marked, but it remains to be seen whether or not this improvement has been great enough to overcome the natural deterioration which invariably takes place in August even when the crop is in good condition. For the past week or so south, southwest and central Texas have received a generous distribution of moisture which has put an end to the long dry spell in the southwest and while the rains may have come too late to prove of any great value, still they will not be without their influence on sentiment, unless followed closely by hot winds and high temperatures. The mainstay of the market for cotton futures at present seems to be the scarcity of cotton for delivery on August contracts. It remains to be seen whether the same character of support will be offered in the September settlements. In the meantime we look for a scalping market and believe it only conservative to take profits on all hard spots until the future course of the market can be more clearly defined.

Copper—Copper metal is stronger on a greatly improved demand. Lake is around 13 cents bid and electrolytic from 12 5-8 to 13 cents a pound. Consumers are in the market bidding for large lots of copper metal but it appears that the producers are pretty well sold out and that by far the greater proportion of the world's copper metal surplus is in speculators' hands. The report of the Copper Producers' Association, covering the month of July, made a much more favorable showing than had been generally expected. July's American production was 118,370,003 pounds as compared with 127,219,188 pounds in June, indicating that curtailment of output is already under way. These figures coupled with generally better news all around on the copper

situation seem to imply that the turn for the better in copper stocks is more than temporary. While we do not look for any wild fluctuations during the next month, we would not be surprised to see a better trading market for copper stocks at a slight enhancement in prices.

Local Securities—The market for local investment stocks and bonds for some months past has been a very dull affair with small sized sales and but few important changes. Of the bond department little can be said outside of the fact that there has been a high degree of firmness shown all along the line. Among the stocks Spring Valley Water is having a steady uplift and it would not be surprising to hear shortly of a renewal of negotiations with the municipality for the purchase of the water company's plant Associated Oil has been rather active but mostly at a decline. A general slump in the oil industry which is thought to be temporary, is the chief influence against Associated Oil, coupled with the usual rumors of banks calling loans and insiders selling out which always pop up when confirmable news is scarce. At the present writing this stock is showing a renewed demand and has already recovered several points from last week's low mark which seems to prove that the decline was brought about by the market receiving a large sized selling order at a time when the buying demand was limited. Alaska Packers stock, after being depressed on the poor showing of the Bristol Bay pack reports, seems to have touched bottom for the time being and is at present recovering some of its losses. One of the strongest spots in the local market is the action of the stocks of the Pacific Gas & Electric Company. The company's statement for the six months ending June 30 which was issued the other day, shows a net balance after deducting all sorts of expenses and charges, of $943,117.31 and it is the general impression that after the trust agreement expires, which provides for no dividends on the common stock until after January, 1911, the company will put the common stock immediately on a dividend basis. Of course it remains to be seen just what percentage of dividends will be paid, though it is generally conceded that the common dividends will exceed four and that it will be within the power of the company to pay six per cent. Dividend discussion is causing an improving demand for Pacific Gas common stock at slightly higher prices and as the time approaches for a show-down it is felt that this stock will be the local market leader at prices a great deal higher than are now the case. Pacific Gas preferred is showing an improvement in price chiefly on the strength of the common stock and the known excellent financial condition of the gas company. The balance of the local stock list has no special features other than a marked steadiness in tone.

Indigestion is unknown to those who drink a glass of the Italian-Swiss Colony's TIPO (red or white) with their meals.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Josh—You say he expects to make barrels of money this season? What is he going to do?

Bosh—Take summer boarders at a dollar a dozen.

Josh—Preposterous! How could anyone make money taking boarders at such a price as that?

Bosh—Easily. He's the village photographer.

An Interrupted Idyl

(Continued from Page 7.)

slipped from unnder the cushion. She smiled and said, in a low tone in good German, "Have you rowed on the Rhine, too?" and sprang ashore without giving me time to reply.

My heart beat with joy. Did she mean to intimate that she had guessed my secret? I felt that this was the beginning of a romantic adventure. I was so excited that I paid no attention to the meeting with the Robertses. I concealed my Heine more carefully and sat still in my boat, waiting to see what would happen next. I waited quite a while, but nobody came. I could see no one, but I heard them talking in the garden and could distinguish the voices of Bertha and her father mingling with other voices I did not recognize. Finally Bertha stepped out upon a terrace leading down to the lake with a young and very elegant gentleman, whom I guessed to be Mr. Roberts and who asked me in excellent Italian whether I would row him to Castagnola.

Castagnola being on my way back to Oria, I said I would. Then the little girl said in French: "Demain matin, a neuf heures, ici."

Presently the old gentleman appeared, with a proud and happy air, escorting a beautiful and elegant woman of about thirty, whom Bertha addressed as Miss Roberts. Miss Harriet did not appear, and I was rather glad of it, in view of the good looks of young Mr. Roberts.

When Mr. and Miss Roberts were in the boat and I could examine them more closely, the man's face displeased me greatly. He was certainly handsome, brown as an Arab, with great dark eyes and a short black beard, but he looked selfish, insolent and deceitful. He had a strange, rather harsh voice. Miss Roberts was a tall blonde, with languishing blue eyes and a soft, drawling voice.

As we were leaving the shore she turned to bid farewell to her friends with a sort of indolent, careless grace, while the man with much warmth called out again and again: "Till tomorrow! Till tomorrow!"

What followed filled me with amazement. They had barely ceased waving their farewells, when both faces assumed a cold and hard expression. When they were sure of not being heard from the shore they began an astonishing conversation in German, Miss Roberts declaring that she would go nowhere the next day and Mr. Roberts replying with an oath that if she did not he would beat her. Apparently she was accustomed to such threats, for without being at all disturbed by it, she began to taunt her companion on his lack of success with the Americans. Thus I learned that the old gentleman and his daughter were Americans, and the woman's next remark gave me their name. "I see well enough that Miss Forest has her suspicions. She will end by finding out who we are, and I, for my part, shall be glad of it."

With another oath he declared that this was impossible.

"Not if I tell her," she answered, with calm insolence.

Then followed a series of coarse recriminations in German, from which I soon gathered that there was an infamous plot on foot. It transpired that they were not English, that their name was not Roberts, that they were not brother and sister, nor even husband and wife, but a pair of vile adventurers, joined by an illicit bond that had grown hateful to both. The man was scheming to win the affections, the hand and, above all, the fortune of Miss Forest; and the woman was to aid him by worming her way into the good graces of the father, whom they spoke of as the professor.

When we reached Castagnola the man asked how much he owed me. I replied that I had already been paid, whereupon he turned his back on me and disappeared with his companion.

I at once hurried to a friend of mine in Castagnola, told him what I had overheard, and described the pair. He recognized them by my description, and told me they had been living in Castagnola for a month or more, that the man passed himself off for a dealer in Oriental jewels, the woman meanwhile making acquaintances and acting as decoy. That it was rumored that he was a native of some Eastern country and was wanted by the Italian police for swindling.

Strange to say, I could not picture to myself Miss Forest's gratitude, but, instead, imagined the old gentleman's arms about my neck and his gray whiskers on my cheek. I was not yet so desperately in love as to enjoy the prospect of this chaste and hirsute embrace.

I was living at this time with my sister, a strong-minded maiden lady, who loved me like a mother, but without a mother's blindness.

I arrived home in a state of such agitation that her suspicions were at once aroused, and she had soon drawn the whole story from me; but I said as little as possible of Miss Forest and as much as possible of the Roberts pair. Apparently my sister did not quite approve of the noble role I was intending to play, for she said: "Of course you will not go tomorrow?"

"Not go? Of course I shall go. It is my duty as an honest man and a Christian."

She asked whether it was my duty to fall in love with every pretty girl I met and to run after her, adding that if it should be my duty as a Christian to bring Americans, Germans or Turks home to lunch the next day it would be her duty as a Christian to give them bread and water.

The next morning at nine I was at Villa Ceresia, where I found Miss Bertha in the garden waiting for me. She ran at once to call her father and sister. Miss Harriet looked charming in a costume of white serge trimmed with blue and a dear little blue cap. I felt a pain in my heart at the thought that this little cap might have been put on to captivate Mr. Roberts.

She bowed slightly, without speaking. It would have been impossible to take less notice of one, and yet I felt that it was not quite the greeting she would have bestowed upon a boatman. I also noticed that she had scarcely taken her seat when a rapid glance or two took in certain details of my dress, some intentional changes in my boatman's garb, my gold cuff buttons, for instance, and a ring set with a small diamond. She made no sign, but I was sure she had seen them. In my excitement I rowed so hard that her father and sister looked at me in surprise, but she, after that first glance, kept her eyes fixed upon Cavallino, where we had met the day before.

It was not until I began to row more slowly that our glances met; at once Lugano, Villa Ceresia, Cavallino, Professor Forest's gray whiskers, the whole visible universe, danced before my eyes.

They began to talk of the Robertses. Miss Harriet suggested that they should not stop at Castagnola for them, but Miss Bertha insisted, and her father agreed with her; the little girl had evidently been captivated by them. The father said that Mr. Roberts was an agreeable and cultivated man, and that his antique jewels were magnificent. From the old gentleman's enthusiasm I suspected that in his eyes Miss Roberts was a modern jewel still more magnificent than the old ones. As for Miss Harriet, she declared that she preferred Parisian to Egyptian jewels, and that she disliked Mr. Roberts both on his own account and because Miss Roberts was his sister. She had doubtless noticed that lady's designs upon her father, for she described her pitilessly as a lifeless, yellow-haired doll.

Bertha defended them warmly, and Mr. Forest, growling like a cross old bear, declared that he expected his daughter to treat his friend politely.

"I did not know that you considered them friends," said the girl, growing pale.

"I do," said the old gentleman, "and, besides, I am under great obligations to Mr. Roberts for information about Syrio-Phoenician ornaments."

Miss Harriet, evidently troubled, said no more, nor did she look at me again.

When we approached Castagnola, instead of making directly for the landing-place, I turned my boat in the direction of Oria, and tried to

catch her eye, wishing to intimate that I did not mean to land at Castagnola without express orders from her. The professor noticed the change of direction, and pointed to the place where I was to land. I looked at Miss Harriet before obeying, waiting for her to speak. Finally our eyes met, and I saw that she understood. The beautiful blue eyes looked at me with some surprise, and it passed through my mind that she was wondering whether I had rowed upon the Thames also; but she said nothing, and I turned the boat toward Castagnola.

We waited several minutes, but the Robertses did not appear. Finally the old gentleman said that he and Bertha would go in search of them. Miss Harriet announced that she would wait in the boat.

My heart beat wildly. Without having received even a glance of encouragement, I resolved to speak.

As soon as the father and sister were out of sight, I said in French, "Mademoiselle, I can no longer deceive you."

"Ah!" she said quickly, "you are the Italian poet? Yes. I suspected as much yesterday," she exclaimed. "Why this comedy? I suppose you are a gentleman, sir. Was it courteous of you to make sport of us?" And she rose to leave the boat.

"Stay, mademoiselle! I had no desire to make sport of you, I assure you. It was a petty revenge," I added, with a smile. "You remember that you thought me a fisherman when you saw me mending my line? Your eyes showed disdain, and after seeing you I could not endure it."

"It was not disdain, sir, but doubt, and one may easily have more respect for an honest fisherman than for a deceiving poet."

"I did not intend to deceive you, mademoiselle, but to undeceive you, to show you that I was not so much your inferior as you supposed. My pride prompted me at first, but that was very soon succeeded by other feelings, and I am happy to be able to say that it may prove to your advantage to have met me."

"In what way, sir?" She was evidently startled and looked anxious for an explanation.

"Will you not be seated?"

She took her former seat, and after a moment's hesitation I continued, "I understand some English, mademoiselle, especially when spoken by Americans."

She started. "And you listened to what we said yesterday? That was hardly fair, sir." Her face expressed disapproval, though not unmixed with amusement.

"May I ask," I said timidly, "whether the Mr. Jack whom I resemble so much is, by any chance, a chimpanzee?"

She could not keeping from laughing. "It would serve you right if he were," she said, "but he is not."

"Thank you, mademoiselle, and now listen to me. I want to give you some information about the Robertses."

She turned toward me eagerly.

"The man is a full-fledged scoundrel, and the woman his accomplice. They are not brother and sister, nor are they English, nor is Roberts their name. The man is scheming to marry you."

"How did you learn this?" Evidently she still had her doubts about me.

"I learned it yesterday while rowing them from Lugano to Castagnola. They spoke only of you. It is thus that I learned your name and your nationality. I know, Miss Forest, that you must be asking yourself whether you ought to believe an utter stranger."

She said nothing. I trembled.

"Trust me!" I exclaimed. "I implore you to trust me. Can you not see, can you not feel that I am telling you the truth? Better far to leave you at once, and never see you again, than have you think me an impostor! Addio, signorina."

I had one foot upon the shore, resolved to go, without a thought for my boat.

"Stay," said Miss Forest, in a low, barely audible voice. "I do believe you."

I sat down in the prow of the boat, murmuring, "I thank you."

In the silence that followed we heard the footsteps of the professor and Bertha, who were returning.

"Heaven be praised!" said Miss Harriet. "They are alone. I must speak to you again, but not now."

At this moment Mr. Forest and his daughter appeared on the shore, but they were not alone. Mr. Roberts, in elegant outing costume, accompanied them. He greeted Miss Harriet, adding, "I am sorry to say that my sister is not well; she sends her regrets."

Handsome and privileged as he was to sit beside Miss Harriet, I would not have changed places with him. Nothing could be more icy than her demeanor.

He seemed not to notice it, but her father was evidently annoyed, and exerted himself to be as polite as possible to him. Miss Harriet looked at me, and our eyes spoke. I was happy that the others still thought me a boatman, that she knew and was silent.

Presently Mr. Roberts said, "A good boat. I should like to own it."

"Buy it," said Miss Harriet, with an imperceptible smile.

"I might do that, but I should certainly not hire the boatman. He's a disagreeable fellow. You agree with me, Miss Harriet?"

She blushed and I fear I blushed, too. I did not dare look at her, but I heard her answer playfully, "Treat him with respect, please. He is our boatman, not yours."

"Oh, yes, I'll treat him with respect," with a sneer. "But do you really like him?"

"I believe him to be an honest man, and honesty is what I admire above every other quality." The blue eyes turned to me, as if to say, "Are you content?"

And I was content. What a fine, frank creature she was! Proud and happy would the man be who could win her.

Nothing daunted by her coldness, Mr. Roberts went on talking volubly to her, to her father, to Bertha, talking about many things, but above all about himself, his qualities and his defects, his pursuits and prospects.

Meanwhile we had reached Oria. Mr. Forest proposed that they should walk to San Mamette, but when the rest had gone ashore, Miss Harriet announced that she preferred going by boat.

Roberts was about to step back into the boat, but Miss Harriet begged him to accompany her father, and he dared not refuse.

Overjoyed, I began to thank her, but she stopped me, saying that she had something to ask me. Had I discovered any particular intentions on the part of Miss Roberts? That was all she said, but I understood, and answered guardedly that, apparently, it was intended that Miss Roberts should ensnare someone by her fascinations.

Meanwhile we were passing my little villa, and looking up I saw my sister half concealed behind some shrubbery, watching me and my companion with stern disapproval.

"Your villa?" asked Miss Forest. "What a lovely spot!"

I told her how happy I should be if she would go ashore for a few moments and allow me to show her my flowers and my books, and to tell her some of the dreams I dreamed as I watched the mountain and the lake.

"I must not," she said; and then: "It is perhaps as well not to know each other better, for we shall hardly meet again. I see an orange tree in your garden. Will you give me a little sprig?"

"Not meet again?" I cried, forgetting to row. She did not answer, and seemed embarrassed.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY NAGLE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary Nagle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Nagle, deceased.

NELLIE NAGLE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary Nagle, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Administratrix,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SAMUEL GORDON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased.

J. B. RUEBEN,
Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Gordon, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Administrator,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny St. 8-20-5

Then after a moment's silence she smiled. "What was it my father said yesterday? Remare, remare! Oh, I wish I could take my father away from here tomorrow, that I could make him believe the horrible tale you have told me!"

"And if you could, would you be willing to leave tomorrow?"

"It would be best so."

"And where would you go?"

"To America."

"And if I could help you to make him believe what I have told you, would you feel grateful to me, would you remember me when you are once more in America?"

She silently put out her hand, which I seized in both of mine, letting go the oars.

"I will help you, Miss Forest, whatever that help may cost me." And not caring who might see me, I pressed my lips for one moment upon the little white hand all cold with emotion.

"It is strange," she said, with an unsteady smile, "that I do not even know your name."

I told her.

"Thank you," she said simply. "And now we will say farewell before the others come back."

"May I not return to Lugano with you?"

"It is better to part here. We can get a man to bring your boat back. Give me the orange sprig and go."

In a trembling voice I asked whether the sprig might not some day put forth flowers for a wreath. Perhaps she did not understand, perhaps she thought it a mere poet's phrase. At all events she did not answer.

"Addio," said I. She bent her head and stepped ashore.

In a few moments we reached the inn where the party were to lunch. Saying to Professor Forest that I would call for them in an hour, I hurried home, changed my clothes, put a sprig of orange in my buttonhole and had myself rowed back to the inn. I sent my card up to Professor Forest, and, on being shown in, I begged his pardon, in wretched English, for having resorted to an innocent ruse to induce them to make use of my boat and services.

Professor Forest was confused and evidently at a loss whether to thank or upbraid me. Miss Harriet thanked me with a sweet smile. Miss Bertha looked on in open-mouthed amazement.

Then I turned to Roberts, who was also looking on in astonishment not unmixed with uneasiness and pretending not to recognize me.

"Sir," said I, "you treated the boatman with scant courtesy this morning, but knowing who you are, I am inclined to deal generously with you and do you a slight service. Your wife sends you word that she wishes you to return to Lugano at once."

"My wife!" answered the scoundrel. "I have no wife; nor have I the pleasure of your acquaintance."

"Sprechen sie Deutsch, mein Herr?" said I in a firm voice.

He shrugged his shoulders. "The poor fellow is mad. He is talking to me in some language I do not understand."

I looked at my watch, and continued in German: "You have five minutes in which to catch the boat. If you stay here I promise you an introduction to the police, who have long desired to meet you."

"Das ist nicht wahr!" he exclaimed.

I turned to Professor Forest with a smile. "He seems to speak the language he does not understand."

The fellow, seeing that he had betrayed himself, began to curse me in some unknown tongue.

Through the open windows I could hear the boat approaching. "You have two minutes," I said.

He seized his hat, and, crying to Professor Forest, "I will explain at Lugano!" disappeared.

Professor Forest neither put his arms about my neck nor his whiskers on my cheek. His idyl was interrupted as well as mine. But Miss Harriet's eyes shone with gratitude and admiration.

"We will go back to Lugano at once," said Mr. Forest.

I offered my boat, but the offer was somewhat curtly declined. I did not insist. Miss Harriet's eyes mutely apologized for her father's rudeness.

They went toward the door, and I followed with a heavy heart. The hallway was narrow and dark. In silence I took the sprig of orange from my buttonhole and handed it to Miss Harriet. In silence she accepted it, broke off a leaf, put it to her lips, gave it to me and slipped the rest in her bosom. I sought her hand and pressed it; the pressure was returned, and as she withdrew it I saw tears in her eyes.

Professor Forest, standing at the entrance, turned to bid me farewell, saying stiffly: "I am indebted to you, sir."

Miss Harriet said nothing. But the look she gave me went to my heart. There are times when it still hurts.

I never again saw or heard of Miss Harriet. I should be glad if these lines might cross the Atlantic and meet her eye or perhaps that of some friend to whom she has related this episode. And I would ask this unknown friend to show her this tale, and to tell her that the orange leaf she kissed is still cherished, together with a silver coin, in the little wave-washed villa at the foot of the mountain covered with olive, vine and laurel.

"So you are the applicant for the position of typewriter?"

"Yes, sir."

"But your hands do not look as if they'd ever touched a typewriter."

"They haven't, sir; I learned at a correspondence school!"

Auto Notes

According to E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Company, marked advances toward removing suspicion from stock car races are being made in the East and greater scrutiny is being exercised this year than ever before to see that every car entered in such events is of genuine stock design and assemblage.

The Lozier Company expects to compete in stock car events this year, and feels that the Racing Board will give it ample protection against cars which are not legitimately stock models. If at any time it is felt that any car which has competed has not complied with stock car requirements a demand will be made to the Technical Committee to have the car, at the conclusion of the race, put through a thorough technical examination.

Mr. Arthur M. Day, Hudson agent in New York City, sold over 400 Hudsons in New York this year.

According to advices received by the local branch of the Diamond Rubber Co. three of the eight perfect score cars in the Atlanta to New York good roads tour made the run on Diamond tires.

The Lozier racing campaign for 1911 will be inaugurated on August 27 at the Elgin National Trophy Race. Long distance racing has been the Lozier specialty; it being the belief of the Lozier organization that while the public is attracted by a speed performance it is only where speed is coupled with endurance that racing benefits the manufacturer to the greatest extent. For this season Lozier cars have not been entered in short distance events, although they have been contestants and winners in nearly all of the big twenty-four-hour races and have been prominent contenders in many long distance road races.

Representatives of the E. R. Thomas Motor Company from all parts of the country held their annual convention in Buffalo last week. The object was to bring about a feeling of intelligent understanding and good will between factory and agents so that each will have a broad sympathy for the work of the other; also to send every dealer away from the factory absolutely convinced of the superiority of the Thomas product, accomplishing this result by logical demonstration and a plain statement of facts.

H. E. Doty, assistant Pacific Coast manager of the White Company, accompanied by his family, made a run recently over La Honda Grade to the Big Trees in a White Gasoline Car. The machine took the whole distance without one adjustment, the only time that Doty got out of the car being for a chicken dinner. The road between Half Moon Bay and La Honda was found in poor condition, being filled with ruts that the deep dust covered and made it impossible to see.

Fred Wagner who has started on the transcontinental tour in an Auburn Car carries a supply of Monogram Oil. This lubricant will be used throughout the trip.

Hector McKenzie, a well known autoist and business man, has left for a two weeks' tour of Southern California in his Packard machine.

The Chalmers "30" which acted as official pathfinder for this year's Glidden Tour and then entered the long strenuous grind as a contestant, has just added fresh honors to its reputation. Used by M. H. Maxwell, secretary of the Cleveland Automobile Club, it has just completed the long three days' reliability run with a perfect score.

By performing practically every service to which the higher powered cars are put the Hupmobile has successfully demonstrated the possibilities of the small type cars. Daily almost this little machine is found filling some new field of service where a combination of speed and endurance is required. The latest use to which it has been put is that of a touring machine for European traveling.

S. G. Chapman is in receipt of word stating that the Owen car ended a most remarkable run with a perfect score in the three day reliability run of the Cleveland Automobile Club. A large part of the distance was made in a drenching rain and under most trying conditions.

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 19th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION OF CORPORATION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 12, No. 31,159.

In the Matter of the Voluntary Dissolution of SAM LUNG & CO., a corporation.

NOTICE OF CLERK OF COURT OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the application for dissolution of Sam Lung & Co., a corporation, was presented to the above named Court on the 19th day of August, 1910, and by order of said Court the Clerk of said Court was directed by said Court to give thirty days notice of said application by publication and notice; and notice is hereby further given that at any time during said thirty days any person may appear and file objections to said application for dissolution; and notice is hereby further given that the hearing of said application will be had on the 1st day of October, 1910, at the Courtroom of said Court, in Department No. 12 thereof, 216 McAllister Street, in the City of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 9:30 a. m.

Dated, August 19, 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By D. J. SULLIVAN, Deputy Clerk.

H. F. PEART and EARL H. PIER, Attys. for Applicant, 514 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CHARLES DUGGAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Charles Duggan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of E. F. Conlin, 545 Mills Building, northeast corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Charles Duggan, deceased. LUCY DUGGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Charles Duggan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13th, 1910.

E. F. CONLIN, Attorney for Administratrix,
545 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM J. HOCKING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the will of William J. Hocking, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. O. Colton, her attorney, Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Building, northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William J. Hocking, deceased. MARY B. HOCKING,
Executrix of the Will of William J. Hocking, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

A. O. COLTON, Attorney for Executrix,
Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—Dept. No. 10, No. 7166.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, made on the 22nd day of August, 1910, in the matter of the estate of Sara Stratton, deceased, the undersigned John M. Reynolds, Administrator of said estate, will sell in separate parcels at private sale for cash gold coin of the United States, subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Monday, the 12th day of September, 1910, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property, to-wit:

1. An undivided one-half of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, commonly known as No. 1233 Laguna Street and more particularly described and bounded as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Laguna Street, distant thereon twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches northerly from the northerly line of Willow Avenue; running thence southerly and along the westerly line of Laguna Street twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches; thence at right angles westerly and along the northerly line of Willow Avenue seventy-seven (77) feet and six inches; thence at right angles northerly twenty-three (23) feet; and thence easterly to the westerly line of Laguna Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 228.

2. Also a certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the County of Alameda, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Kales Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and thirteen and twenty-eight one hundredths (113.28) feet easterly from the eastern line of College Avenue; running thence northeasterly along said line of Kales Avenue forty (40) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly forty-nine (49) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly forty (40) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly forty-nine (49) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Lot No. One Hundred and Forty-seven (147) as the said lot is numbered, delineated and so designated upon that certain map or plat entitled "Map of Woodlawn Park, Alameda County, California, April 24th, 1905," filed for record in the office of the County Recorder of said Alameda County.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash in gold coin of the United States upon delivery of the deed of the said Administrator and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Cameron H. King, attorney for said Administrator, Room 125 in building No. 1112 Market Street, San Francisco, California, or may be delivered to said Administrator personally or may be filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Dated, August 22, 1910.
JOHN M. REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

CAMERON H. KING, Atty. for said Administrator,
Room 125, No. 1112 Market St., S. F. 8-27-3

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 8580, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEOPOLD HESSE SCRIVENER, Deceased.

Mary Ann Scrivener, Bertha Scrivener, Alice May Curtaz, formerly Alice May Scrivener, and Emily J. Diersen, formerly Emily J. Scrivener, legatees and devisees under the terms of the last will and testament of Leopold Hesse Scrivener, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order directing Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, the executor of the last will and testament of the above decedent to sell a certain parcel of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes and in the manner therein set forth, to which petition reference is hereby made for all the particulars of said proposed order of sale as prayed for:

It is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the Tuesday, the 13th of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be made directing the said executor, Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased, Leopold Hesse Scrivener, as the said Court shall judge to be necessary, or for the advantage, benefit or best interest of the estate of the above decedent and of those interested therein.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, August 5, A. D. 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHOYNSKI & HUMPHREYS, Attys. for Petitioners,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN CURLEY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the will of John Curley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Curley, deceased. JOHN P. CURLEY,
Executor of the Will of John Curley, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Executor,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANNA HUSING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Anna Husing, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, northwest corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anna Husing, deceased.
ERNEST AUGUST BOTTCHER,
Administrator of the Estate of Anna Husing, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
Room 363, Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 5174, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CATHRINA HIMMELMANN, also known as and called CATHERINA HIMMELMANN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Helene Mauch and Andrew D. Himmelmann, executrix and executor, respectively, of the last Will and Testament of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, deceased, will under and as directed by an order of the above entitled Superior Court, duly made, given and entered on the 9th day of August, 1910, in the matter of the Estate of said Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, deceased, sell at private sale, for cash, ten (10%) per cent thereof to be paid at the time of sale, and the balance to be paid on confirmation of the sale by the above entitled Superior Court, the following described real estate, the property of the estate of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelman, deceased:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southwesterly line of Innes Avenue (formerly Ivanhoe Avenue) formerly Ninth (9th Avenue south), distant thereon one hundred and twenty (120) feet northwesterly from the northwesterly line of Lane Street (formerly "L" Street south), running thence northwesterly and along said southwesterly line of Innes Avenue one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at a right angle southwesterly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right angle southeasterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at a right angle northeasterly one hundred (100) feet to the southwesterly line of Innes Avenue and the point of commencement; being lot No. 98 in Block No. 185 of Map of Lands of Central Park Homestead Association, filed May 11, 1867, in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Such sale will be made on Monday, the 29th day of August, 1910, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., of said day, at Room Number 802, Claus Spreckels Building, Southwest Corner of Third and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, San Francisco, California, August 10, 1910.
HELENE MAUCH,
ANDREW D. HIMMELMANN,
Executrix and Executor, respectively, of the Last Will and Testament of Cathrina Himmelmann, also known as and called Catherina Himmelmann, Deceased.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL, Attorney for the Estate,
800-806 Claus Spreckels Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-3

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs.
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quieted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARGARET BATSERE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of their attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Margaret Batsere, deceased.

JOSEPH C. RADFORD,
F. W. HAMMOND,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Executors,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny Street. 8-20-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased—No. 9903, Department No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, which said first publication occurs on the 30th day of July, 1910, to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, Garret W. McEnerney, Room 1277 Flood Building, Number 870 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with the said estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, July 30, 1910.

WILLIAM P. BURKE,
Administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, Deceased.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Administrator,
1277 Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-30-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY EXECUTORS SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO MORTGAGE THE REAL PROPERTY OF SAID ESTATE

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN MENGEL, Deceased—No. 8799, Department No. 10.

Charles C. Elsasser and Ferdinand A. Lorenz, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of John Mengel, deceased, having filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing and directing them to borrow the sum of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars, or such lesser sum as the Court may deem necessary wherewith to pay the debts of said estate and for the purpose of securing the payment of such loan to mortgage to the lender of such money that certain real property of said estate situate in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Pierce Street, eighty-two (82) feet and six (6) inches, southerly from the southerly line of Eddy Street; running thence southerly along said westerly line of Pierce Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before this Court at the courtroom of Department No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, in said City and County, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause why the said prayer of said petitioner should not be granted and the real property above described mortgaged to secure a loan to said estate of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars or such lesser amount as the Court may deem meet wherewith to pay the debts of said estate. For all further particulars reference is made to said petition on file herein. That a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, July 28, 1910. JAS. M. TROUTT, Judge.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Petitioners,
Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., San Francisco. 8-6-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 4159, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATHERINE HUGHES, an Incompetent Person.

William Pearl, guardian of the person and estate of Katherine Hughes, an incompetent person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his verified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said incompetent, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said incompetent that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Katherine Hughes, said incompetent above named, and all persons interested in her estate appear before this court on Tuesday, the 30th day of August, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said William Pearl should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said William Pearl, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named incompetent, to sell her interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 1st day of August, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Aug. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk
By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JNO. J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco. 8-6-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADOLPH KAHN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Julius Kahn, Room 904, Merchants Exchange Building, corner of Leidesdorff and California Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased.

NELLIE KAHN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Adolph Kahn, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

JULIUS KAHN, Attorney for Administratrix,
Room 904, Merchants Exchange Bldg. 8-20-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 8451.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATE C. SALISBURY, Deceased.

It appearing to this Court from the petition this day filed by Charles S. Conner, Administrator of the estate of Kate C. Salisbury, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said estate that said real estate should be sold;

It is hereby ordered that the heirs at law of the said deceased and all persons interested in the said estate appear before this Court on Friday, the 23rd day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Courtroom of Department Ten (10) of this Court, in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why the order should not be granted for sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that this order be published in Town Talk at least once a week for four (4) weeks immediately preceding the 23rd day of September, 1910.

Done in open court this 17th day of August, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHAS. J. CONNER, Atty. for Estate. 8-27-5

Letters

ie Author of "Seven Days"

ough the name Mary Roberts Rinehart is a aratively new addition to the list of fiction rs Mrs. Rinehart has set herself a pace has already brought her well up towards ront rank of that division of the procession ich she has chosen to march. Her "Circular case" was an immediate success and when ollowed it with "The Man in Lower Ten" it ne evident that it was not to accident that must ascribe the ingenuity of her plots and ifications. Her next venture, "When a Man ies," a bit of light comedy, has proved, in ramatized form, "Seven Days," to be one of eason's theatrical successes and now comes Window at the White Cat," another tangle nsations and surprises. "The Window at the e Cat" opens upon the secrets of a corrupt cal ring, but the author touches but lightly litics. The White Cat was an informal club e well known to the politicians of both state municipality, as well as to the police depart- and the newspaper world, but to very few es. The men who consorted there made it business to attend strictly to their own ess and it was a safe haven, a port of refuge ccasions when it was desirable for them to pear for a time. Fleming, the treasurer of tate, a widower with one grown daughter who ved him to be a man of regular and ex- ary habits, had disappeared. After ten days uspense during which various trifling cir- tances occurring in the house added to her ification, she applied to a lawyer for advice. Knox happened to be the attorney for Miss ing's two maiden aunts, women well to do e world though the elder was miserly in the me and Miss Jane, then sixty-five years of had never dared to possess her own soul. x advised Miss Fleming to go to her aunts to say nothing of her father's absence. He, was summoned to make still another change iss Letitia's will and thus he too was dom- l under the Maitland roof for that night. Letitia confided to him that several of a ber of valuable unset pearls which she kept ully hidden had been abstracted, but the dis- arance of the jewels became a trifling cir- stance when, late in the night, Harry Ward- the son of a cousin of the old ladies who his home with them and who was also Fleming's fiance and her father's private tary, arrived and attempted to make en- ce through a window in the absence of his key and was mistaken for a burglar by alert Knox. Arrived at mutual understand- Wardrop demanded the satchel which he ned to have deposited on the doorstep while ing means of ingress but Knox not only ed all knowledge of the property but stated when he reached the vestibule he found the t door ajar. Next morning the Maitland sehold was thrown into consternation by the overy that the meek and gentle Aunt Jane disappeared, though not an article of her ing had gone with her. That she neither ld nor could have gone on her own accord an assured certainty, yet how she could been kidnapped, where secluded or for t motive was more than any one could con- ire. The unraveling of these and other mysteries came through the activities of one Burton, a newspaper reporter. As the essence of a mystery tale is the preservation of the secret until the end the reader must be left to discover the whys and wherefores for himself but for those who enjoy the unraveling of complications "The Window at the White Cat" will afford occupation enough. Bobbs-Merrill of Indianapolis are the publishers.

A Disappointing Book

Horace A. Taylor's "Tales of Travel" is a distinct disappointment. In the first place he tells no tales and in the second, though he has traveled much both at home and abroad he seems to have been gifted with neither the faculty of observation nor the power of expression. There is neither sparkle nor spontaniety nor even much information in what he has to tell of his trip across the continent, his sojourn in Japan, China, India, Egypt, the Holy Land; the stock sights and scenes of Europe or his return voyage across the Atlantic. Mr. Taylor might have written an excellent guide book for his is the type of mind which occupies itself with such matters as the length of routes, the comfort of accommodations, price lists and travelers' necessities. Evidently he has stored his own mind with pleasant memories but the difficulty lies in sharing his pleasures with others. He does not know how to draw us into his fireside circle, though we must thank him for his evident good will and kindly intention, as well as for the fact that his volume is NOT illustrated. Far too often we have insult added to injury by the addition of snap shots and full page pictures of every interesting site and scene marred by "the author," his family or his party, mayhap his dog and his donkey, posed in the foreground. Mr. Taylor's book is well written in the sense that it is freer from grammatical and rhetorical blemishes than nine-tenths of the products of the modern press, but it really was not worth the labor he expended in its production. From the Neale Company.

A Great Man's Mother

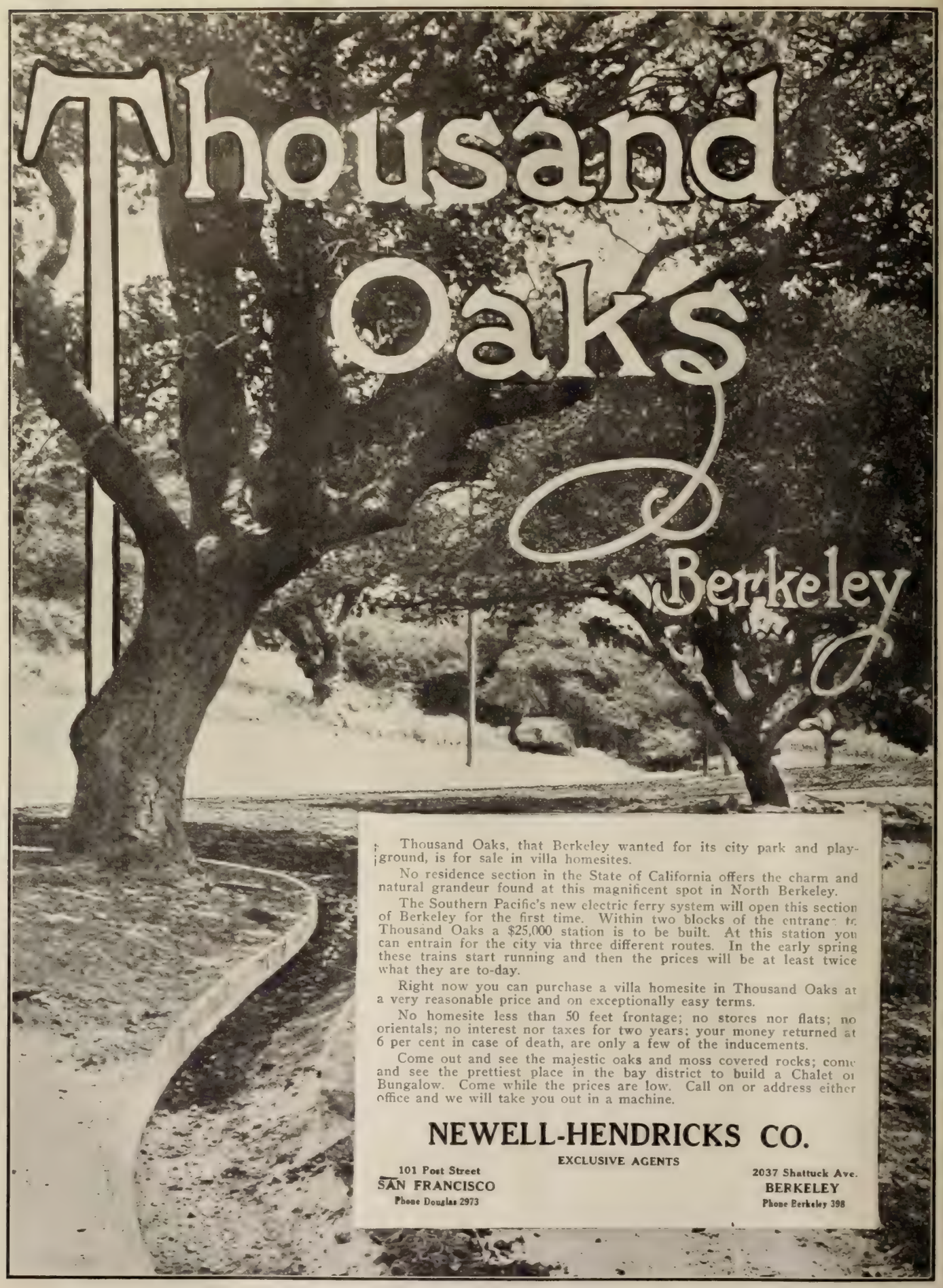
When Thomas Carlyle's mother was nearing the end of her life, he sent her this letter, which told of the beautiful years of their love:

"Dear old mother, weak and sick and dear to me, what a day this has been in my solitary thought! For, except a few words to Jane, I have not spoken to anyone, nor, indeed, hardly seen anyone, it being dusk and dark before I went out—a dim, silent Sabbath day, the sky foggy, dark with damp, and a universal stillness the consequence; and it is this day gone fifty-eight years that I was born. And my poor mother! Well, we are all in God's hands. Surely God is good. Surely we ought to trust Him, or what is there for the sons of men? Oh my dear mother, let it ever be a comfort to you, however weak you are, that you did your part honorably and well while in strength, and were a noble mother to me and to us all. I am now myself grown old, and have had various things to do and suffer for so many years; but there is nothing I ever had to be so much thankful for as for the mother I had. That is a truth which I know well, and perhaps this day again it may be some comfort to you. Yes, surely, for, if there has been any good in the things I have uttered in the world's hearing, it was your voice essentially that was speaking through me; essentially what you and my brave father meant and taught me to mean, this was the purport of all I spoke and wrote. And if in the few years that may remain to me I am to get any more written for the world, the essence of it, so far as it is worthy and good, will still be yours. May God reward you, dearest mother, for all you have done for me. I never can. Ah, no! but will think of it with gratitude and pious love so long as I have the power of thinking, and I will pray God's blessing on you, now and always, and will write no more on that at present, for it is better for me to be silent."

They were having tea on the lawn.

"How many lumps of sugar?" inquired the hostess.

"Two lumps," answered the young man, "and only one caterpillar, if you please."



Thousand Oaks, that Berkeley wanted for its city park and playground, is for sale in villa homesites.

No residence section in the State of California offers the charm and natural grandeur found at this magnificent spot in North Berkeley.

The Southern Pacific's new electric ferry system will open this section of Berkeley for the first time. Within two blocks of the entrance to Thousand Oaks a $25,000 station is to be built. At this station you can entrain for the city via three different routes. In the early spring these trains start running and then the prices will be at least twice what they are to-day.

Right now you can purchase a villa homesite in Thousand Oaks at a very reasonable price and on exceptionally easy terms.

No homesite less than 50 feet frontage; no stores nor flats; no orientals; no interest nor taxes for two years; your money returned at 6 per cent in case of death, are only a few of the inducements.

Come out and see the majestic oaks and moss covered rocks; come and see the prettiest place in the bay district to build a Chalet or Bungalow. Come while the prices are low. Call on or address either office and we will take you out in a machine.

NEWELL-HENDRICKS CO.

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

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SAN FRANCISCO TOWN TALK

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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ROSE STAHL

Who will appear in "The Chorus Lady" at the Columbia Theater.

TOWN TALK

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Our Unsmirchable Despot

Our thrifty contemporary the Boughten Bulletin waxes indignant at what it conceives to be a dastardly attempt to tarnish the fair fame of that great and good man Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. Speaking of the charge that when the Colonel was President Gumshoe Burns carried a message from him to a federal grand jury to the effect that it would please him to have Dr. Perrin indicted the Bulletin says: "It is unbelievable that the attempt to besmirch Theodore Roosevelt will be justified even by the few whose minds have been twisted by the mad fever of accumulation." Our contemporary is laboring under a grievous misconception. Admitting that Colonel Roosevelt did send the message which is reported to have influenced a grand jury it is not to be considered to his discredit. Colonel Roosevelt as the Bulletin ought to know is not bound by any of the conventions of civilized society. Formerly as President of the United States, and now as director-general of politics, business and morals, his will in all matters affecting our welfare is supreme. And his hold on our confidence and esteem is as firm as his grasp on our imagination. It is his inalienable prerogative to determine what the "public good" is and how it shall be advanced. So why get agitated about the message to the grand jury? Has the Bulletin forgotten the message to the jury that tried those undesirable citizens Moyer and Heywood? The Colonel did not intimate merely that he would like to have those unspeakable undesirables indicted. They were under indictment when he took a belated hand in the case. He wanted them hanged. And when he uttered his sentiment nobody shuddered—none but the prisoners at the bar. The Bulletin seems to have forgotten that Colonel Roosevelt was an absolutely lawless president with the consent of the people and that the very lawlessness of him was his most captivating quality. The people dearly love a despot as Mr. Roosevelt very well knows. He has not studied the career of his favorite hero in vain. So it is absurd to assume that the Colonel is in any danger of being besmirched by revelations of his doings along the line that was pursued by his illustrious prototype of ancient Rome. Why the Colonel has always been waist deep in transactions similar to the one that our boughten contemporary has been ranting about. Was it not the Colonel that excited alarm in all newspaperdom by his despotic attempt to railroad the editors of the New York World and Indianapolis News to jail for lese majeste? And have we forgotten the messages sent by the Colonel in response to the earnest solicitations of his San Francisco friends when they were manufacturing public sentiment and intimidating juries? Evidently the editor of our contemporary has been nodding. For he has implied that he considers it most discreditable to attempt to influence juries by subterranean methods, the very methods that once received the tribute of his approval, and in the practice of which he made Colonel Roosevelt his accomplice. Nevertheless he need not be anxious about the reputation of our first citizen. Government in this country is still identified with Roosevelt caprice, and the Colonel stands like the firm rock that in the midocean braves the war of whirlwinds and the dash of the waves.

The Dictatorship

A year ago the few that suggested the possibility of a dictatorship being shortly established in this country were looked upon as sinister alarmists and accused of an unholy desire to weaken the influence of Theodore Roosevelt. The supposition was that they were appealing to a strong patriotic sentiment that abhors the idea of subordinating the institutions of the country to the will of any man. And it was also supposed that they were either insincere or foolish. It will be remembered that when Colonel Henry Watterson soberly discussed what he conceived to be the tendency of the times and pointed to the Roosevelt dictatorship as a not improbable consummation he was pooh-poohed in many quarters and bitterly denounced in others. It will also be remembered that in the days agone Colonel Roosevelt appeared to regard the suggestion that he was shrewdly cultivating in the public a taste for strong meat as a wicked imputation inspired by the envy and hatred of his enemies. All of which they who are interested in the phenomenon of the ebb and flow of public opinion will now find it worth their while to ponder. The Roosevelt boom is on again, and apparently the people are in a receptive mood. The press of Europe viewing the situation in the light of history has not the slightest doubt of the Colonel's ambition. The men in this country who are now looking forward to the Colonel's return to power are not the Colonel's enemies. They are his warmest and most intimate friends. According to their view of things he is the logical man for the job; the country needs him because the country is in need of a strong arm to curb the powers of iniquity; which means of course that we need a President who will not be too much of a stickler for the law. And what sayeth the Colonel apropos of these sentiments? Does he wax indignant? Does he ask to be delivered from the friends who are thus employing what he once pronounced the ammunition of his enemies? Not at all. The public prints tell us that when the subject is broached in his private car he reproves his friends and deprecates the topic. With something of the coyness of Caesar the Colonel sidesteps the question of the hour. And meanwhile the necessity of him seems to be growing more apparent every minute. The Colonel has the floor, and as we listen to him we perceive that the times are deplorably out of joint. We perceive also that like a true patriot he is bent on setting them right. The politicians are fighting him, and the more they fight the greater the volume of water they put on his wheel. For him opposition is a source of inspiration; what makes others stumble is for him the occa sion of his highest triumphs. We are wit nessing the working of natural laws fixed i the condition of things; to contend agains them is like reviving the old battle of th Titans against the gods. The members o the Old Guard who are maneuvering fo control of the situation in New York ma succeed in balking our ambitious ex-Presi dent in that small field; but when we con sider the whole scope of his operations w see that he can well afford to suffer a repuls in the province on the Eastern verge of th vast territory in which he has intrenche himself.

A Humorist Who is Funny

Though a humorist John Kendrick Bang is never so humorous as when he is mos serious. Witness for example his articl in the August Smart Set, advising the lit erary men of America to remove the bushe from their light, and reproaching them fo their modesty. He says that like som motorists they are "too coy with their horn. This is exquisite humor, though absolutel of the unconscious variety. "We are plung ing along the highway of national great ness," says Bangs, "without sufficiently no tifying the rest of the world of our great ness thereon." Thus we find the humoris affecting in all seriousness to be unaware o the log-rolling and mutual admiration so cieties that abound in our native field o literature. He informs us that we are n longer in the fledging literary stage as w appeared to be in the days when all we ha to show along literary lines were a fev shelves full of potery and essays by Long fellow and Emerson "and some clever bu wholly provinical fiction writers like Edga Allan Poe and James Fennimore Cooper an Washington Irving and Nathaniel Haw thorne." Indeed we are not in the fledgin state. Literature in America has take wings and has soared into the empyrea from the depths of intellectual life. It i becoming almost the sole business of th nation. We have schools of literature i every State, and no mere provincial write in any one of them. Metropolitan artist are pounding along the beaten paths of lit erature from Maine to California. Lon since we substituted the Richard Hardin Davis style of fiction for the Edgar Alle Poe brand, and our essayists of the Elber Hubbard school are turning out their ware with an energy unprecedented in the his tory of literature. And assuredly the fam of contemporary producers of belles lettre is not neglected at home. So numerous ar their readers and admirers on their nativ soil that there is really no need of establish ing markets abroad where the benighte lovers of books are still preoccupied wit the kind of literature that was produced b the provincial Poe, a fact that should be source of some consolation to Mr. Bangs i his melancholy induced by foreign ignor ance of the progress our literature has mad The truth is that Poe is still worshippe abroad as one of the great artists, no merely of American literature, but of al modern literature. English critics who hav not yet discovered some of the novelist that Mr. Bangs reads declare that the multi form genius of Poe has proved a dominan influence on all European literature. An singularly enough these foreign critics though they recognize Poe as a master o the short story, assert that it is as a poe that he wears the greenest bays. They tel us that this man whom Mr. Bangs describe

a "provincial writer of fiction" has been ad and imitated throughout the world, and at all the mystics and decadents and mbolists of today are disciples of Poe. Mr. Bangs be disinclined to believe these lmirers of Poe he might profitably exam- e the evidence on which they base their ssertions. We feel quite certain that if he ould do so the result would be that instead lamenting the narrowness of the fame of is contemporaries he would be reflecting ith pride on the glory that was won for merican literature by the man who has yet be discovered by his countrymen.

n Ethical Expert

Professor Edward Alsworth Ross, of the niversity of Wisconsin, known to idol- trous undergraduates and half-educated agazines and newspaper editors as an thical expert has brought out a new vol- me of his views and speculations on politics nd sociology. It is called "Latter Day aints and Sinners." In this book Professor oss acquaints us with what he conceives be an important discovery, that of the irth of new sins in the world. The old inds of sin, he tells us, were for the most art personal and direct, while the new inds are rather social. Burglary and urder he mentions as examples of the ncient sin, while graft and bad sanitation re declared to be types of the newer sin. rofessor Ross has been too long preoc- upied with the present. He ought to give ar to the "voice sounding across the cen- uries," and learn from history that it is a ind of Newgate calendar containing a egister of the crimes that man has in- licted on his fellow-men. It is amusing o find this pretentious school teacher affect- ng the airs of a philosopher in blissful ignor- nce of the proofs that he gives of his in- ompetency to discuss the only subject on which he claims to be an expert. If Pro- essor Ross had grounded himself in the nly kind of philosophy that teaches by ex- mple he would know that "graft" is only a new name for one of the most ancient of practices. We commend to this half-baked philosopher, one of his contemporaries, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, from whom he might derive a hint of what history teaches us about all kinds of sin. We quote from memory:

> Who knows but that the secret hid
> Under Cheops' pyramid
> Is that the contractor did
> Cheops out of several millions?
> Or that Joseph's sudden rise
> To controller of supplies
> Was a fraud of mighty size
> On King Pharaoh's swart civilians?
> As it was in the beginning
> Is today official sinning
> And will be for ever more.

The kind of wrongdoing, Professor Ross tells us, from which we most suffer today, may be found in abuse of commercial and professional relations. We are at the mercy of the crooked merchant and the knavish doctor of whom men were independent in ancient times. Professor Ross ought to make inquiries as to why the merchants of Babylon were treated as outcasts, and why Cato objected to Greek doctors in Rome and wrote out prescriptions for the members of his own family. As to the modernness of the evils of bad sanitation, for information on this subject he should consult the legend of the labors of Hercules. It will certainly interest him to learn that the stables where the Argonaut king kept his three thousand head of cattle had not been cleaned in thirty years when Hercules turned the river Alpheus into them. We earnestly hope that Professor Ross will endeavor to complete his education before writing any more books. For we believe that as at present circumstanced he is a type of one of the worst kinds of what may be accurately described as modern sin. We agree with him that among the modern sinners is the editor who deliberately deceives the public, but we class with this sinner the dogmatic college professor whose intellectual arrogance is an obstacle to intellectual advancement. Dogmatism is a grievous sin when indulged in by men who have been certified to the mob as competent teachers.

The Spirit of the Times

"Christianity," says a contemporary, "is on the defensive." Which is quite true; but what is there of any importance that is not on the defensive? This is an age of tremendous intellectual, moral and physical tumult, the public mind has been awakened to that constantly recurring scepticism which is the first condition of true philosophical inquiry, doubt being the parent of investigation, the precursor of knowledge. Christianity is not alone at the centre of the current hurly-burly. Philosophers are challenging the old philosophies, scientists are abandoning old landmarks, inventors are changing the old methods and processes of securing material results, and politicians and statesmen are flouting old maxims of law and justice and rejecting the very fundamentals of government. The popular supposition is that we have worshipped constitutional and religious fetishes too long, that we have been maintaining institutions merely because they are venerable, and accepting theories of government and religion merely because they have the sanction of great names. So every institution and theory is on trial. The demand for innovation and experiment is universal. The attitude of reformers toward Christianity is the same as their attitude toward everything else. They insist that it is behind the times, and therefore they repudiate its dogmas, laugh at its miracles, deride its claims of supernatural origin and scoff at the majestic personages of its ancient history. Have they found some higher and better standard of action than Christianity affords? This is a question of secondary importance. The prevailing notion seems to be that the time to design a new edifice is after the old one has been destroyed.

As They Passed By

> We passed upon the oaken stair,
> With never a bow or smile;
> And I coolly gazed in her eyes so rare,
> Though my heart beat fast the while.
> Ah, why was it thus that she walked away.
> Why did I my feelings smother?
> You see, there was nothing that I could say,
> For we didn't know each other.

Perspective Impressions

It is well to remember that the unexpected is what generally happens in politics.

So President Taft told Mayor McCarthy that Garfield's Hetch-Hetchy permit was not worth the paper it was written on! Well the readers of Town Talk were told the same thing when the permit was issued.

Our peripatetic ex-President has once more dissented from the Supreme Court of the United States on a question of constitutional law. It is refreshing to reflect that between God and the Colonel there is still unanimity of opinion.

President Taft, good amiable man, seems to have resolved to do the impossible.

It is becoming more apparent every day that by 1912 Theodore Roosevelt will be the only living embodiment of the principles of the Republican party. He is making them all in his own private factory.

We are told by the Call that Calhoun's attorneys were exemplary in their behaviour on their appearance in court this week. So was Judge Lawlor. He had nothing to offer in the way of campaign literature.

President Taft having suggested "economy in government expenditure" as a new issue, the Outlook takes occasion to point out that his predecessor was on the point of solving that problem along with all the others. This would seem incredible in view of the enormous extravagance of his predecessor's administration were it not for the fact that his predecessor is the contributing editor. He knows.

Some of our dailies seem to be under the impression that Theodore II is earning a salary as a freak in a carpet store.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

Sir Ernest Cassel's Charity

Sir Ernest Cassel who was financial adviser to the late King Edward, has donated one million dollars as a philanthropic fund to help needy English workers seeking employment in Germany and needy Germans seeking work in England. The endowment is made as a memorial to King Edward and with the hope that it will promote Anglo-German peace. The King and Queen of England, the Queen Mother and the Emperor and Empress of Germany will act as patrons of the fund. This is not Cassel's first philanthropical contribution. In 1902 he turned over to King Edward one million dollars for the establishment of a tuberculosis sanitarium. Despite his charities Sir Edward Cassel is not popular in England. The royal favor which he enjoyed more signally than anybody except Mrs. Keppel made him very unpopular with less successful courtiers. Mrs. Keppel said when the late king died that there would be a slump in Keppels and Cassels and she spoke the truth.

The Canalejas Program

The Saturday Review of London has no sympathy for Premier Canalejas of Spain in his controversy with the Vatican. It accuses him of "flouting the Pope in M. Combes' cast-off clothes" and finds that he "is much more concerned with annoying and embarrassing the Pope than with the relief of non-Catholic consciences." "The wretched truth is," says the Saturday Review, "that this far-trumpeted crusade in the sacred names of liberty and justice is a mere parliamentary move to brace together the loosely knit groups who form the Liberal majority." Continuing the same authority says: "Apparently the Prime Minister is prepared to go the whole French hog—the whole unclean, greedy animal which has rooted up and devoured the fairest and holiest treasures of the church's eldest daughter. We must compel ourselves in charity to assume that Senor Canalejas is determined to cease understudying his French masters for the last act of the sordid drama, and that he will not, after buying votes by earmarking the monks' property for old-age pensions, suffer the whole sum to be absorbed by attorneys or squandered by the liquidators, as in France, upon downright debauchery." The Saturday Review, it may be remarked in passing, is not a Catholic paper.

Census to Cost $15,000,000

The census of 1910, the thirteenth since the organization of the Government, will cost between $14,000,000 and $15,000,000. Congress has already appropriated $12,000,000 for the work. At the Census Bureau it is believed that a deficit of about $3,000,000 will have to be provided for. Of the 70,000 enumerators about 65,000 have been paid off as fast as vouchers are received. For work done by 57,530 enumerators $3,706,630 has been paid.

Depopulation of Vermont

It has been unofficially announced that the forthcoming census figures will disclose a loss of population in Vermont between 1900 and 1910. This has called attention to the stagnation of population in rural New England, particularly in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. The same condition is to be found in the upland villages of Massachusetts and Connecticut as well as in the rural counties of New York. The figures for Vermont in the censuses of the last half century have borne a marked resemblance to those of a majority of French departments. Wherever there has been a gain it is almost entirely due to immigration. Native population has almost stood still. The decline centers in the sections of the State which are removed from any considerable industrial activity and are agricultural in character. This decline in rural population is common enough among European nations. It is most conspicuous in France but is to be found also in Prussia, England and Scotland. It is sufficiently unusual however in this country t attract widespread attention. It is thought tha Vermont will be the only State to show an actua decline since the last census.

Japan and Russia Friendly

A striking instance of the reconciliation whic has been effected between Russia and Japan, s recently at war, was given in the reception tend ered a number of Russian students from Vladis vostock and Harbin during their visit to Japar Throughout the visit the Japanese did their ut most to wipe out all disagreeable memories. Th Russians were received under arches of flowers the program of their reception was organized b General Nogi by the Mikado's special comman and that redoubtable warrior was ordered to re port on the impression which the visit made o the Russians. Count Okuma invited them to tea party at which he addressed them. He urge that Russia colonize Siberia more rapidly in orde to help bind Japan to the West. "Only by th merging of the culture of the East with the cul ture of the West can world peace be achieved, was one of his notable statements.

Our Fast Destroyers

Several of the latest torpedo boat destroyer added to the American fleet have exceeded th maximum speed of 34.5 knots and the Flusse with 33.7. The required maximum speed of thes destroyers was 28 knots. The Pauling is the lat est boat of this class to be tried. Its fastest mil as unofficially reported was 33.94 knots an hou although its contract speed was placed at 2 knots. Within a short time twenty modern de stroyers will be added to the fleet which is i sore need of their services. The American flotill does not at all compare in numbers or modernit with the British or the German. Naval expert are urging that the flotilla be rapidly increased un til there is a proper proportion of destroyers t battleships and cruisers.

Correspondence

We Give It Up

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir:—I wonder if you can throw any light on the meaning or purpose of the series of articles appearing in the Examiner signed "by C. A. K." I have read them through very conscientiously but aside from discovering that they are concerned with somebody called "the Von" I don't seem to fathom what they are all about. Is it some form of advertising? or a puzzle? or does it belong to the Henry James school of writing? At the risk of confessing my mental poverty I take the liberty of asking if you have any idea what C. A. K. is writing about.

San Francisco, August 29.

Very sincerely,

—Bradley Foxstone.

Friendship That Hurt

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir:—I have been looking in vain for some comment in your paper on the significant circumstance that here in this city where the Bulletin is almost exclusively sold Hiram Johnson was beaten by Charles F. Curry. You have had a lot to say about Johnson's poor showing in San Francisco, and you have explained that it was because he is better known here than elsewhere. I am of the opinion that it was due mostly to the support of the Bulletin. I voted for Mr. Johnson. I did so because I believe in him. But I must admit that my faith in him wavered at times when I considered that he was backed and guaranteed by the most unscrupulous paper in the whole United States. And now while I am glad that he was nominated I am especially pleased that he was nearly four thousand votes behind the man that came first to the city, convinced as I am that the circumstance is conclusive of popular resentment inspired by the Bulletin's support.

San Francisco, August 29.

Yours truly,

—Cornelius Burke.

The Accomplices of a Blackmailer

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir:—You have frequently pointed out instances of the depravity, licentiousness and general moral obliquity and obtuseness of the palladiums of our liberties, our manners and of everything that we hold dear. I will suggest by way of further illustration of your topic the amiable acquiescence of the daily press in the purposes of brazen women who seek to blackmail men. For a concrete example take the case of Mrs. William Robert French who is trying to force F. Augustus Heinze to pay her a large sum of money. She claims to have been cruelly jilted by Heinze. This may be so. But certainly we have seen enough of the woman, by reason of the exposure she has made of herself, to be sure that Heinze would be very unfortunate had he married her. What this woman is trying to do is obviously nothing more nor less than to consummate a transaction properly to be described as blackmail. She is trying to extort money by threats. To intimidate her prospective victim she produces his letters, and these the newspaper have seen fit to publish. Thus the newspapers many of which would be outraged if charged wit blackmail, have made themselves accomplices o a blackmailer. Worse than that: they have mad their readers apply their ears to a keyhole t overhear the sentiments of a coarse-grained, vul gar millionaire which he gave utterance to in wha he believed to be absolute privacy. To read suc letters is to have the instincts of a peeping Tom of a contemptible eavesdropper. I confess tha I read two of them. But I felt ashamed of my self, though I read them not out of vulgar curios ity but to see to what depths of depravity the news papers had again sunk. This sort of thing i utterly demoralizing. It is really enough to tur one's stomach to read in papers that practic this sort of journalism, homilies on morality an protestations against the brutality of prize-fight and the evil effects of moving pictures.

San Francisco, August 27, 1910.

Sincerely yours.

—A Subscriber.

Snake Dance of the Moquis

By Le Roy Armstrong

The religious rites of the Moquis, which be-an on August 20th with the antelope dance, eached their height on the 21st in the snake ance. The ceremonies, which are really an in-ocation to the Deity for the blessing of rain, re practiced once in two years by the Arizona ndians. Weeks before, preparations for the hastly rites began in the catching of the rattle-nakes and the fitting of the participants by fast-ng. The catching of the snakes is intrusted to a ivision of the tribe called the snake gens or lan. The reptiles are carried to the upper table-and or mesa, and confined in an under-ground house or estufa, where they are guarded by old nen who are made proof against the poison of he rattlesnakes as far as possible by drugs. These preparations having been made, the cere-nonies are opened by the antelope dance, which s performed by the leading order of the tribe. This was celebrated the day previous to the full noon of August, and then comes the snake dance. The village where the ceremony took place was reshly swept and garnished for the great occa-ion. The day broke without a haze and the fes-ivities began with a race. At an early hour the ommunity is in motion. Fifteen young men strip nd walk far out in the valley before dawn. They gather at a group of rocks five miles away, and all he people of the three pueblos are watching from he north end of the mesa. The chief stands at he head of the lines. He carries a hollow gourd, n which he has placed a quantity of water from ach pool he passed to the east. It grows warm nd hot. He lifts the gourd and swings it to the ast, to the west, to the south, and to the north. The flame of Phoebus glorifies the sky. The first rrow of sunshine strikes the hill of the west nd he lifts the gourd to the zenith, then dashes it to the ground. With a shout the runners are way, and answering shouts from their homes tell of the audience on the mesa. Five minutes nd the creeping dots have become distinct fig-ures. There is a second, a third, and then the field glass shows the other runners bunched. Ten minutes and they are plainly seen, but are run-ning single file. Fifteen, and the naked eye can tell the winner. He is a snake, tall, lithe, and sinewy. He is running easily, and a group of girls has gathered where the path leaves the val-ley and breaks over the rocks toward the mesa. As the leader leaps to the crest, they shout to cheer him. Hundreds of voices from the mesas call out encouragement. One after another they dart over the rocks, up the steep pathway. An antelope is crowding fast for honors. He runs abreast and gathers strength, and leaps to the lead in a gorge so narrow no one can pass him. The watchers yell and call his name, repeating it exultantly. Twenty minutes from the start and the antelope springs up the rugged path to the level mesa and darts away to his home. One by one the rest follow him. They have run a mile in each four minutes, climbing a cliff seven hundred and fifty feet high, and they they are full of strength and vigor. They are panting, but unbroken. Between the winner and the last man are only six minutes. The last one is greeted with derision. After that the day is quiet. In the snake estufa, where rattlesnakes have been caged, preparations for the final ceremony are still going on. Men naked but for one trifling garment are gathering emblems and running hither and thither. Women are dressing their hair, while the children are playing or eating or sleeping in the cool dark rooms. Cooking was done yesterday; the ovens are cold today. Crowds are gathered upon the walls or line the narrow margin of the bluffs. Scores of citizens have purchased seats that command a view of the sacred rock. The rattlesnakes have been removed from their estufa to that beneath the cottonwood boughs. It is 4 o'clock in the afternoon. There is a hush of expectancy. A tall chief walks into the open space by the sacred rock and delivers an announcement in the Moqui tongue. A moment later the rattles of the antelope gens or clans are heard; they are coming through the covered gallery. They walk slowly with measured step, shaking the ground. The little children of yesterday are still with them. There is a roar in the crowd. The antelopes circle about the little plaza time after time. They are stained a dirty fawn-color from head to toe, and the leader wears a crown of cottonwood leaves. Each follower has armlets and anklets of the same material. Their faces are blackened below the mouth. Time and again they complete their circle, and on each return a tall chief swings a sling about his head. The noise is a deafening roar. They take up their places on either side of the cottonwood-covered grotto in which the snakes are concealed. In a moment the wilder, fiercer rattle of the snake clan is heard and the forty members come forward in single file but with a savage, swift progress, the tortoise-shell rattle smiting the ear with a dissonant sound. Each one carries emblems in his right hand, and in the left one the eagle feather wand. On the left wrist is slung a little bag of sacred meal. As they pass the block in front of the grotto of snakes, each drops a pinch of meal and stamps on the block. If he breaks it with his foot, untold blessings will be showered upon him and his. The antelopes are singing and the snake gens hastens up in front of them. The antelope leader walks down to the grotto and sprinkles it with holy water. The snake gens suddenly breaks up in groups of three. Two clasp arms about each other and march, stooping, about the plaza; the third walks behind. They are keeping time to the chanting and rattling of the antelopes. The leading trio stops in front of the grotto. The foremost plunges in his hand and withdraws a monster rattlesnake. On the roofs, in the crowds, everywhere is a shout of horror, of warning, of encouragement. The left man of the couple lifts the snake and seizes it with his teeth four inches from the head. It writhes and hisses and strikes this way and that. His attendant busily pulls its head away from the face of the bearer and strikes it with the feathers. A line of women has been formed across the west end of the plaza, and, as the marchers pass, each woman tosses in the face of the snake bearer and upon the head of the snake a little handful of meal. Each man of the snake clan has painted himself an oily black. He does not attempt to touch the snake, but carries his hands bent forward. Thus trio after trio pass in their circuit about the rock. One man has two small snakes, another carries three smaller ones. One man drops his snake when the circuit is half completed. He passes on with his attendant. The attendant following picks up the snake with a swift sweep of the hand, and the three go forward. Behind them comes another and another trio. Nearly every bearer completes the circuit before he drops the snake, but when he reaches the grotto he loosens his hold and the snakes fall sprawling. He struggles through the crush at the grotto entrance, captures another snake, and comes forward again with his attendant and follower. The scene grows wilder. The chanting and rattling of the antelope gens grow louder and fiercer. The grotto is in confusion; rattlesnakes are running everywhere. The attendants are stooping, crawling this way and that, sweeping the serpents and following the leading couple. Their hands are full of the squirming, hissing rattlers. At length the last snake has been lifted from the grotto and carried away. The last one has been dropped and has been again recaptured by the followers. Then in a chorus of yells and shouts the chief of the tribe springs forward and describes a circle on the flat stone before the sacred rock. Within this circle the followers toss all the snakes. They may be stupid and rendered timid, but they are so much alive that they writhe and run. The climax of confusion has been reached. A score of young men dart forward and snatch whole handfuls of snakes from that heaped mass. They sweep up a dozen at a time; they run to the edge of the mesa and rush down the steep path to the plains. They take the reptiles to the four points of the compass and here, in the falling shades of night, they liberate them. With the liberated serpents goes a prayer in every direction to the rain-god to send abundance of showers. The crowds betake from the mesa and hurry away. Horsemen, footmen, drivers of teams, fill the evening with the bustle of departure. The snake dance is done. The men of the snake gens drink of a fluid prepared by the medicine men, and prepare for a great feast that shall last all night. More than a thousand miles stretch from Pike's Peak to California, and the sun has burned the country brown nine months of the year. The water-courses are foot-paths for the wildcat and the panther. Yucca palms, sage brush, and Spanish bayonet comprise the vegetation; rocks and arid plains complete the landscape. Millions of acres would not support a thousand of population. Here and there a little garden is planted by the Moquis, and it lies there blazing under a sun as hot as Asia. Praying for rain, the stunted corn feels feebly for the moisture hidden far below. The peaches drink the dew and swing through sultry days of draught. The melons ripen before the vines are grown. Here on the lofty mesa the women sit at their threshold and rest from bearing great jars of water from the springs seven hundred feet below. The people have been taught that the Deity takes the form of a hissing snake and lies in the sky with his forked tail. He smites the cloud and the sea. His brilliant form is seen in the swift lightning. They hear the evidence of his power in the crashing thunder; they reap his blessing in the falling rain. They have been taught that he dwells at times in the solid rocks, and they believe he rends them now and then, that refreshing springs may gush forth for the thirsty people. So they worship him, praying, with symbols that are never cruel or inhuman, that he may send the rain on their fields from the arching sky; that he may rend the rocks and cause pure water to flow in glorious, gushing streams. Not a step in their ceremony but is a syllable in the prayer; not an emblem but is hallowed with a soul's sincere desire. This way they have worshipped for a thousand years.

The Mother

By Enrico Corradini (From the Italian)

"Antonio! Francesco! Giovanni!" cried the blind woman, startled from her sleep. She raised herself and rested her elbows on the bed while her eyes widened vainly in the darkness.

The tempest shook the hut.

"Antonio! Francesco! Giovanni!" repeated Marina still more loudly, trying to drown the howling of the wind as it tore round the hut, and the noise of rain beating upon the tiles.

"Antonio! Francesco! Giovanni!" she repeated again, more overcome by terror the more she cried.

Since she had lost her sight, hardly a month before, she lived in continual trepidation. And now she fancied her sons had gone out into the night and the hurricane, and that they had left her alone. She felt that they had left the door of the house open, and that it was banging. She felt half-frozen by the wind, exposed to the raging storm.

"Antonio! Francesco! Giovanni!" she called again loudly, as if she wanted her voice to be heard outside the house at a distance.

Then, receiving no answer, she sprang out of bed, meaning to go and shut the banging door. But suddenly she remembered she was blind, and the terror of her blindness overcame all her other fears.

She got into bed again, and supporting herself once more on her elbows, with chattering teeth she implored the protection of the Madonna.

The next morning, when her sons told her what had happened in the night, she could not check a scream, so terribly was she struck by the certainty that her presntiment was verified. Her sons turned to her in surprise, but she had not enough courage to question them as to whether they had gone out during the night, and what for. Had she not detected a tremble in their exclamations of surprise?

Later on, one of them told her that he had gone out last night to secure the boat against the flood. But although it was quite a natural thing, she did not believe it, and uttered no word. Had he not a motive for telling her this very natural thing?

And then the sons told her that the murder committed that night must have been a vendetta, because the police had discovered no traces of theft. Did not their voices tremble again, and had they not repeated too insistently that it was not a case of theft?

During the day the neighboring women, too, confirmed her belief. There was much discussion in the country round as to who could bear any ill-will to that holy priest unless it were thieves. Popular imagination ran riot with superstitious suppositions, trying to find some connection between the night assassination and the hurricane which had uprooted trees, overflowed the Arno, and broken in roofs. Marina, too, found a connection, but only between the occasion and the deed. And every time an outsider came in, she was afraid he came to make a discovery. There was something to discover in her house. Fear had penetrated it, and she felt that her sons must be trembling in a corner.

In short, from the very first moment the two facts had been strangely connected in the blind old mother's mind: her sons must have gone out in the night during the storm, and they must have committed the murder.

But these young men, were they not good lads? And who could bring anything against them? Had they not always shown the fear of God and great respect for the holy priest, and proved themselves incapable of hurting a hair of anyone's head? Was it not certain that it was not a question of robbery? Was it not natural that in any case only great distress would have induced the committing of a murder?

Yes, yes! Marina felt obliged to admit all that. Yet still, from the first moment, for some inexplicable reason, there had been impressed upon her mind the spectacle of the holy priest stretched on the steps of the altar, with his head battered in, and her sons rushing through the tempest with blood-stained hands. The blind woman's whole life was reduced to seeing this spectacle continually before her maternal conscience.

And things went on in that way.

The Dell' Assunta family passed the rest of that winter in even more squalid misery than before, and had often no bread to eat. The continual rains and frequent flooding of the Arno had put a stop to all work. Neither Antonio, who was a boatman, nor Francesco, a brick-layer, nor Giovanni, who worked on the farms, had work. Often the morsel of bread that sufficed to save them from starvation was the fruit of Marina's hands.

Sometimes, too, they had to do a thing they had never done before, and of which they were greatly ashamed: they had to appeal to the charity of certain kind gentlefolk who had had Giovanni in their service when he was a boy, and who were still attached to him because he was a good lad.

The latter, who was the youngest of the Dell' Assunta brothers, the most energetic and the bravest in times of distress, thought it was time when the fine weather returned to bestir himself in some way; and as many workmen of his village and the neighboring places left their homes at that time, he went with the rest.

The next year, having found enough employment elsewhere to support himself, and even to put by a few savings, he returned to fetch Francesco, the second brother, to work with him.

The two were away about three years. As they were excellent workmen and economical youths, they succeeded in saving a little hoard, and then returned to their native place.

From that time it seemed that the same providence was resolved to chase the phantom of blood away from Marina's soul, because the blessings of heaven began to descend upon the Dell' Assuntas' roof.

With Francesco to help him, Giovanni, who was always the most active and intelligent of her three children, started one of those shops to be seen in small country places, where articles of all sorts are sold, from bread to sewing-cotton. Business flourished, for Giovanni attracted people by his handsome, frank face and his joviality; and moreover the little rise in the family fortunes of these brothers, who were so liked by all in that district, was displeasing to no one. On the contrary, everyone tried to augment it in order to have the very natural satisfaction of believing it to be partly his own work.

So it befell that after a few months nearly all the country-side dealt at Giovanni Dell' Assunta's shop; and from morn till eve the latter was always behind the counter, or at the kneading-bowl or the oven; serving the customers gaily, with his pleasant banter and foolish, merry conceits; mixing wines, making bread, putting it into the oven and drawing it out again. Every day the long boards laden with warm, smoking bread wafted a good odor through the shop, and Giovanni felt inclined to laugh and sing as he thought of their former days of distress.

The good odor reached Marina, too, as she sat in a corner of the shop: but it seemed to her too strong and sharp, and she felt her sightless head in one flaming whirl where the cancer of suspicion gnawed remorselessly. But then, even after that night there had been long periods of distress in her house. Then the police, who had turned topsy-turvy the whole country round, and had burrowed in every corner, obstinately continuing the fruitless search, had not even paused before her house.

"It is all right," she had to reply to her own fears, "It is all right." But little by little, as she felt prosperity increasing around her, she seemed like one who feels the water mounting upwards to his throat and can neither move nor cry out.

And the prosperity of the Dell' Assuntas did increase. After two or three years of shopkeeping, they had means enough to augment the trade by taking in the eldest brother, Antonio, who till then had continued to work as boatman. Then Francesco, who was a less wideawake youth than Giovanni, and even rather taciturn, but sound and straight of purpose, invested in a donkey and went about the country round, selling wool, cotton, loaves of bread, and sundry other things; thus earning his living very well. Though lacking Giovanni's joviality, he gained people's liking because he was gentle, reserved, and carried on his trade, and led his little ass about, with a certain amount of gravity.

Antonio took his place with Giovanni. But the latter, now always between the same four walls, began to feel the need of air for his huge lungs, and besides, the eldest brother, who was so docile, strong-limbed and laborious, was well adapted to be the beast of burden in the shop, while Giovanni might make experiments elsewhere. His idea was to go in for wholesale trade in wine, oil, grain and such-like things. He had some savings, plenty of credit and so much intelligence that it was certain he would make a good thing of it.

During these years when, day by day and sou by sou, the Dell' Assunta family amassed their fortune, it was a real pleasure to see them. There were three brothers who carried on their business in peace and concord, tranquilly yet indefatigably, without troubling anyone and without concerning themselves about aught else; and a mother—a little mother—blind it is true, but not very unhappy for all that; for she seemed to be the silent, self-contained, vigilant spirit which symbolized the love and good fortune of her children.

The village, which was so resigned in its inertia and beneath the misery of centuries, watched the three industrious and prosperous brothers with pleased surprise, just as those out of work stand and watch the masons and workmen raising the walls of a new house hour by hour and brick by brick.

The Dell' Assuntas' shop was in the center of the hamlet, opposite the road leading to the church, and every morning it was a great attraction for street-boys—and grown-ups too—when Francesco, taciturn, thoughtful and grave, harnessed his donkey and loaded his cart with wool, cotton, linen and loaves of bread, and when Giovanni, gay and sprightly, loaded his large cart with casks or sacks to go and fetch oil or wine or corn, or to carry some here and there. And Antonio, the family beast of burden, helped Francesco and Giovanni, and then busied himself in the shop while Marina sat at the back of the shop in the dark, sharpening her ears whenever anyone came in, exchanging a few words with the country women, and counting the clink of coins on the marble counter. And in the evening when

(Continued on Page 21.)

The Spectator

Look Tin Eli is Hot

So strong is the passion for illustrations in some newspaper offices that when a photograph is wanted and not to be had, it becomes the imperative duty of somebody to supply a makeshift. This was probably the situation in the Examiner office when a call was made for a photograph of Hing Lee, the heathen who is said to have collected money from Chinatown gamblers with which to pay for police protection. As the members of our Chinese colony are not libera! patrons of the photographer's art it is somewhat more difficult to get the counterfeit presentment of one of them in an emergency than to get the picture of one of our exclusive society maidens. And the probability is that the reporters who were sent out to get a picture of Hing Lee gave up their quest in despair. But as all Chinamen look alike to the average editor as well as to the average Caucasian there was not the slightest scruple in this instance against filling the emergency want. In the Examiner's gallery of stock cuts is one of Look Tin Eli, and it was promptly pressed into service, and for this occasion labeled Hing Lee. Now unfortunately Look Tin Eli is no obscure individual. On the contrary he is one of the most prominent men in Chinatown. Indeed he is one of our foremost citizens. Born in Mendocino County, he is proud that he is a native son. President of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, manager of the Canton Bank, one of the owners of the Sing Chong Bazaar (which spends a little money for advertising), and permanent chairman of all Chinatown reception committees, Look Tin Eli justly regards himself as a man of affairs, deserving of respect and entitled to decent treatment in the press. When he saw his picture in the Examiner, and found that he was published to the world as the low down accomplice of grafters and confidential agent of gamblers he exploded with indignation. Some of his friends have been advising him to sue for libel.

Hearkening for a Call

From Oakland comes the vagrant rumor that the most polished and popular of the Protestant clergyman across the bay has his ear to the ground in expectation of a call from Boston. A year or so ago Dr. Brown was almost tempted to bid farewell to his beloved flock of the First Congregational Church. He received a fine and flattering offer from a Harvard church, and it was all that he could do to persuade himself to turn it down. But his sentimental loyalty to the First Congregational prevailed over ambition and even over sordid considerations of the most powerful nature, and one evening he took his whole congregation into his confidence, and in the most dramatic fashion he permitted them to know what tremendous sacrifice he was making for them. It was a touching story, so touching that strong men were visibly moved and susceptible women wept into wholly inadequate handkerchiefs. The trustees have since shown their appreciation of Dr. Brown's devotion to the church by giving him long vacations and an automobile. Nevertheless, I am told, Dr. Brown is no longer in a mood to overcome temptation of the kind that once he put behind him. Indeed it is hinted to me that he is casting longing eyes in the direction of New England, and would welcome a renewal of negotiations. It is explained by admirers of his that Oakland is not big enough for Dr. Brown; that notwithstanding its growth, its progressiveness, etc., it is not wholly free from some of the characteristics of the proverbial village. I am told, in short, that although Dr. Brown is still strong in the affections of the trustees and the deacons, he is not as comfortable in Oakland as formerly. But I hope that the misgivings of those members of his flock who believe they are in imminent danger of being deprived of his inspiring presence and the edification that he so cheerfully dispenses are wholly unfounded.

Ethel—Jack tried to kiss me at the lawn party last night.
Marie—You don't say.
Ethel—Yes; but I think he had been drinking.
Marie—Oh! I'm sure he had.

An Election Wizard

Matt Larkin, the local gambler, is getting the reputation of a wizard in picking election winners. During the last few campaigns in this city Larkin has backed the winners heavily and has cleaned up thousands of dollars. He won several thousands on Hiram Johnson, just as he won on McCarthy and Taylor. If my memory serves me he also picked Schmitz to win that third hard-fought campaign of the labor man against the fusion candidate. Larkin has unusually good means of obtaining the "low-down" on elections; he totally disregards the claims of campaign managers and gives ear to those who know conditions in pivotal districts and sections. If I were running for office and Larkin bet on me I would feel much more confident than if I had to depend on the assurances of my campaign manager. Larkin, by the way, was one of those who had no confidence in the hope of the white race. He backed Jack Johnson heavily.

Those Fight Pictures

There is a curious story just now gaining a limited circulation and it concerns the exhibition of the Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures in San Francisco. The story may be true or it may be false. In this respect it has a family likeness to the story of graft that recently came out of Chinatown to upset the tranquillity of the administration. As the story runs it is not a question of ethics that is deterring the owners of the fight pictures from exhibiting them in this city; it is a question of terms. It will be remembered that when the showing of the pictures was prohibited the reasons given had to do with morality. It was feared that the pictures would have a demoralizing effect upon the spectators. But it is being whispered now that this moral question would be waived for a certain consideration. I have even heard the consideration quoted at sixty per cent of the proceeds. That seems a preposterous demand, but then the whole story may be preposterous. I am only repeating what I have heard. It may be deemed worthy of investigation like the story of graft in Chinatown. Such stories work great injustice to public officials when they are circulated as rumors through the subterranean channels of city life. They should be dragged into the light where their falsity may be apparent.

The Plans of the Promoters

As I have heard the remarkable tale the men who are promoting the prizefight picture exhibition balked at the stiff terms which were made for them. Having already lost thousands in consequence of the agitation against the fight pictures all over the country they hesitate to make a bad bargain. And so, I am told, they are going right ahead to present the fight pictures in San Francisco without coming to terms with anybody. They have taken legal advice in the matter and have come to the conclusion that there is no law to prevent them from showing the pictures. If any attempt is made to prevent the exhibitions their plan is to obtain an injunction and fight the matter out in the courts. They are quite optimistic about the outcome and feel, no doubt, that where so much is at stake no effort should be spared to insure victory—no effort, that is, this side of the heavy terms which rumor says have been offered to them. The pictures will be a great drawing-card. The town is hungry for the fight game, as anybody may learn who listens to the sports complaining about the dearth of pugilistic news in the daily papers. If they cannot have real fights they will flock to see the counterfeit presentment of a fight on the films. And the films are very good films. Already they have been shown twice in this city, once at the Press Club and once at the Indoor Yacht Club. When they are put on public exhibition the controversy about Jeffries' condition is bound to revive.

Was Jeffries Doped?

With the revival of that controversy are likely to come some sensational developments. Jeffries' amazing physical condition is much more apparent in the films that it was to the thousands of spectators in the big arena at Reno. For that condition the history of the prize ring has absolutely no precedent. That is why it is so hard to reach a satisfactory solution of the puzzle. From what I have heard I am inclined to think that more sports believe in the dope theory than in the nervous prostration theory advanced by Muldoon. Jeffries is firmly of the opinion that somebody doped him and so is Mrs. Jeffries. They point to his physical condition in proof of their assertion. It was fully two weeks after the fight before Jeffries got back to the prime condition he was in at Rowardennan. There are a number

of suspicious circumstances that seem to add weight to the dope theory and it is interesting to hear them detailed by the men who know. I have even heard the names of two men who are suspected of having had a hand in the administration of the dope. I was astounded when they were given to me and I am not prepared to say that I believe them guilty. But that is neither here nor there. Would it not be a good notion, when the fight pictures are exhibited, to have a committee of medical specialists study the films for the purpose of giving expert opinion in this matter? It seems to me that doctors could tell from the manner in which Jeffries acted whether he was the master of himself. The controversy has interesting scientific possibilities

The Purchase of Constituents

The Hon. William R. Hearst is once more pointing the finger of scorn at the Hon. Joe Sibley. It appears that Joe is not advanced beyond the virtue of his time. He has been purchasing votes on the hoof for the purpose of getting back to Congress. He admits that he spent $42,500 in his campaign. Naturally Mr. Hearst, though a pretty good spender himself when running for a job, is shocked beyond expression in anything but short and snappy sentences. It is to be hoped that after he gets through with Sibley he will turn what he calls his withering light on the second district in which Mr. William Kent recently received a nomination. It would be interesting to learn how nearly Mr. Kent's figures approximate those of Mr. Sibley. I hear that some of the voters of the second district never saw so much money in all their lives as they saw during the primary campaign. But of course I do not mean to intimate that they were debauched; nor will I assert that the stubs in Mr. Kent's checkbook will show that he was the source of the pactolian stream that almost submerged Sacramento. It is not at all unlikely that Mr. Kent's campaign was financed by some wealthy patriots who were animated by concern for the "greater good," and who realized that the fate of the nation depended on the defeat of that malign representative of the plunderbund, the Hon. Dunk. McKinlay. I do not at all agree with Macaulay who tells us that to buy the votes of constituents is as bad as to buy the votes of representatives and that it is as immoral to bribe a freeman as to bribe a member. I am heartily in sympathy with all those sacrosanct reformers who justify any and every expedient deemed essential to their success; for I wish to see them hasten the day when as in England a few centuries ago "patriot" was the popular byword of derision and a candidate could make no more telling declaration on the hustings than that he had never held himself out as a patriot. I can see history getting ready to repeat itself.

Dick—I know a girl who accepts rings from men she doesn't know.

Clara—I don't believe it. How could she?

Dick—Why, she has to, you know; she's a telephone girl.

Was Burr Van Buren's Father?

For more than a century there has been a tradition that Martin Van Buren, the eighth president of the United States, was the illegitimate son of Aaron Burr. I do not think that this story ever appeared in print until Lyndon Orr mentioned it in the last issue of Munsey's. But Gertrude Atherton made a reference to it in her novel, "Ancestors," and the reference was understood by a very few. The reference may be found on page 108 of "Ancestors" and runs as follows: "'The best we can do is to descend irrelevantly from Washington, Hamilton, or Jefferson,' said Isabel. 'Only we have not yet reached the stage where we dare to acknowledge it on our coat-of-arms. The illusion of the American youth must be preserved. Even the fact that one of our presidents was a son of Aaron Burr is still to be read only in the great volume of unwritten history. My father was a sort of walking edition of that work.'" As far as I have been able to discover there are no known historical documents to attest the bend sinister in the Van Buren coat-of-arms and there is no book extant wherein the left-handed alliance between the Van Burens and the Burrs is set forth. Until Mrs. Atherton published "Ancestors" there seems to have been no hint in printed form of this scandal in early American history. But there did exist a tradition, preserved from generation to generation, of an illicit romance which made Aaron Burr the father of a future president. The story is not credited by Lyndon Orr. This is the way in which he treats it in his Munsey article: "There is another curious story, which makes Martin Van Buren, eighth President of the United States, to have been the illegitimate son of Aaron Burr. There is no earthly reason for believing this, except that Burr sometimes stopped overnight at the tavern in Kinderhook which was kept by Van Buren's putative father, and that Van Buren in later life showed an astuteness equal to that of Aaron Burr himself, so that he was called by his opponents 'the fox of Kinderhook.' But as Van Buren was born in December of the same year (1782) in which Burr was married to Theodosia Prevost, the story is utterly improbable, when we remember, as we must, the ardent affection which Burr showed his wife, not only before their marriage but afterward until her death."

A Circumstantial Tradition

This, of course, is not to be regarded seriously. Burr was a confirmed amorist and there is nothing in his career to show that his first marriage put a stop to his intrigues any more than his second marriage did. Burr was seventy-eight when he married Madame Jumel and she found good cause to be jealous of him. The story which makes Burr the father of Van Buren is very much like that which makes Shakespeare the father of Davenant, only it is told with much greater circumstantiality. His liaison with Mrs. Van Buren is said to have taken place while he was studying law in Albany and was wont to spend a good deal of time at the Kinderhook inn kept by the Van Burens. Burr was admitted to practice in Albany in April, 1782, and was married in the following July. Martin Van Buren was born in December of the same year. There is no particular reason for believing that Burr would not carry on an intrigue while courting his future wife. In such matters scrupulosity never entered into his conduct. All through his life he bore the name of a rake and rather gloried in it than otherwise.

The Story as Mrs. Atherton Tells It

I have heard the story from Mrs. Atherton, who tells it on the authority of a prominent man whose name she is not willing to divulge. "I was in Washington several years ago—it was the winter before I wrote 'Senator North,'" says Mrs. Atherton. "I met a great many senators and other public men and had long talks with them about politics and other things. They told me many interesting stories and this one about Aaron Burr and Martin Van Buren was one that made a deep impression. The elder Van Buren was a Dutchman who had a farm on the Hudson river. He was an ordinary farmer with half a dozen sons, big and slow-witted like their father, and a very beautiful buxom wife. Having nothing better to do, Aaron Burr spent his time in making himself fascinating to Van Buren's beautiful wife and the next child she bore was wholly unlike the others.

Mayor Gaynor and Street Commissioner Edwards in a Lozier car welcoming the Atlanta-New York Good Roads tourists.

The others were big, blonde, hulking Dutchmen; this one was a small, dark fellow, well cut and handsome. He looked decidedly like Burr. The child grew up. When he was sent to school he was much cleverer than the others; so much so that it was spoken of. All the talk about the place was that he was Aaron Burr's child. It was remembered that Aaron Burr, during his stay at the farm house, used to take the fine looking wife out driving every day. The neighbors used to comment on this. If they did not know who the dashing young colonel was they guessed him to be a gentleman. It was so much easier to tell a gentleman in those days; and Burr was a splendid-looking one. The woman was evidently very superior to her husband. She was not only handsome, but, the story goes, very much bored with Van Buren. It was not difficult for the neighbors to put this and that together. Of course if the boy had never amounted to anything, the story would have died out; for I suppose Burr had a great many left-handed children. But when Martin Van Buren became president and was styled the first gentleman of America, people looked up his ancestry and the old story was remembered. Martin Van Buren did not have the big brain of Aaron Burr, but he was clever and charming. He was an admirable politician, having much of Burr's political acumen without that wild imagination which ruined Burr. Of course this is all talk. There is no proof of its truth. It is simply unwritten history told in Washington by big public men."

Their Remarkable Resemblance

Biographers of Burr and Van Buren have laid stress upon the remarkable resemblance they bore to each other. Both men were below the middle height and they were known familiarly as "little Burr" and "little Van." John Quincy Adams records in his diary that when he first met Van Buren he found in him "much resemblance" to Burr and later on he found that they were alike in mental qualities. In his life of Van Buren Edward M. Shepard has this to say: "Van Buren made his (Burr's) acquaintance, and was treated with the distinguished and flattering attention which the wisest of public men often show to young men of promise. Van Buren's enemies were absurdly fond of the fancy that in this slight intercourse he had acquired the skill and grace of his manner, and the easy principles and love of intrigue which they attribute to him." Contemporary references harp continually on the likeness of the two men, although no mention seems to be made of the supposed relationship. It may be that hidden away somewhere are the documents which will translate this curious tradition into written history. Meanwhile through the kindness of Mrs. Atherton I have been able to give the detailed story in print for the first time since it gained currency more than a century ago.

"Your wife's a judge of human nature, isn't she?"

"Judge! She's a prosecuting attorney!"

The Call Makes a Blunder

I would suggest in all kindness to the editor of the Call that he exercise more care in editing the syndicate articles contributed to the Sunday edition by Marion Harland. Last Sunday this writer was represented in the Call by an article entitled "Just One Day—A Lay Sermon." In this article I find the following sentence: "I had said over to myself times without number, 'Take no thought for the morrow,' very much as an illiterate peasant wears a scapular and a pagan a charm against the evil eye." Now this is a sentence which cannot but give offense to all the subscribers to the Call who are numbered in the Catholic communion. Apparently neither Marion Harland nor the editor of the Call is aware that all devout Catholics wear the scapular. "Illiterate peasants" form a very small portion of those who are enrolled in the various confraternities of the scapular. To compare the wearer of the scapular to the pagan who has a charm against the evil eye is to exhibit crass ignorance of a beautiful Catholic devotion. If the Call does not want to lose its influence with Catholics it had better be more careful in publishing the effusions of Marion Harland.

The Fast Mr. Keesling

In recent years there has been a great shortage of mayoralty timber in these parts. Just before each municipal campaign the local Warwicks spent days and nights in quest of the right kind of man for the job: and if we look backward and consider the party nominees we shall instantly perceive that there must have been a woful lack of material. The difficulty has been that of finding men in whom there was a combination of ability and personal magnetism, men

capable of performing the duties of the office and winning votes, and at the same time enjoying friendly relations with both capital and labor. Now, although this difficulty still exists, when the next campaign comes round there will not be so much groping in the dark as heretofore. So far as the Republican party is concerned there is a pretty good prospect, and its name is Keesling. There are many eyes on this young man who bobbed up at the eleventh hour in the primary campaign and developed strength that amazed politicians throughout the State. Watch out for Keesling!

Carmel Appeals for Plays

From Carmel-by-the-Sea comes an appeal for plays, preferably plays dealing with California life. The Council of the Forest Theater Society, which recently produced its first drama, has decided to issue an invitation to dramatists to submit original plays suitable for production in the open air. The plays will be carefully considered by the Council. Special favor will be extended to plays dealing with the Mission period of Californian history. Of course melodramas and farces being unsuited for open air production will not be considered. Neither will plays "merely meant for entertainment." The object of the Forest Theater Society is the promotion of the higher forms of drama and it has a particularly tender regard for original works by new American dramatists. The Council announces its willingness to answer all queries from playwrights who desire further information on the subject.

The Cheerful Editor

Perhaps the best thing that can be said about the primary election is that it has passed into history and permitted the thoughts and pens of editors to turn lightly to topics which they can discuss without a depressing riot of emotions, without putting their reason at the service of their unruly passions. No man is more likely to be demoralized by a political campaign than an editor. And no man is more deserving of felicitation than the editor who can put the campaign behind him after his faction has lost. This is what my friend John Hamilton Gilmour of the Fresno Herald has done. But a short time ago he was on the verge of frothing at the mouth every time he though of his ambitious townsman the Hon. Chester Rowell. His language was violent, his rhetoric almost inflammatory. Now he has forgotten his vexations. His spirit leaps within him as though life were beginning again. With the thermometer more than 100 in the shade of the editorial sanctum Gilmour reveals himself as the most amiable of optimists. For him the air is limpid blue, the atmosphere is steeped in joy, all the windows of his soul are clear. After a season of distressing disquiet, a sober and softening joy has returned to him. August twenty-sixth the Herald records the highest temperature of the day before as 104, the lowest 67; yet Editor Gilmour thus utters himself in his leader: "Fresno should be cheerful. Fruit prices are far better on the whole than for some years past. Prunes and apricots are soaring, peaches are being lifted by relationship." Furthermore: "Even in these midsummer days strangers are with us, seeking homes. Our hills are becoming green with orange trees: alfalfa is creeping over sections that never grew aught before save some spring vegetation that disappeared before the sun." And again: "The banks of the San Joaquin Valley are full of money," and "Our city is beautiful," so "Do not let us devote all our time to talking politics," but "let us write our friends about Fresno and tell them what a mighty good place it is to work in, to play in, to live in." Editor Gilmour can go some with his pen. When Fresno reckons its assets—prunes, alfalfa and such—it should not forget its sweet-tempered editor, the best and most enthusiastic boomer in the county. But will Fresno heed his gentle admonition and quit talking politics. I fear not. With the Hon. Chester Rowell sweating over his grammar on his tripod and always pregnant with words and political issues, politics will continue to be the perennial topic in that beautiful land of sunshine and reform.

How to Belie the Thermometer

On August 26 according to the Fresno Herald of the 27th the highest temperature was again 104 and the lowest 66. And once more Editor Gilmour came up smiling, radiating gladness and diffusing exhilarating advice. "A cool drink every hour and an electric fan every minute," says the Herald sage, "make the thermometer

look as pessimistic as a populist insurgent in Kansas." His advice to his readers is to divest themselves of dignity and heavy clothes and emulate the small boy with the sawed off trousers and the neglige shirt. "Get the sandals," he exclaims; "get the gauzy hose; get that light, airy, soft straw hat; get the coat you can almost see through and the underwear that is truncated in all directions and so thin it rivals cheese cloth; buy the soft thin shirts; lay away your waistcoat and suspenders; try a belt and no buttons." And solemnly this loyal Fresnoite, who was once a citizen of the world, and knows something of the sweltering heat of Kipling's "City of Dreadful Night"—solemnly he asseverates: "Fresno is never too hot in which to live comfortably. . . . If you will worry about next year's taxes and last year's interest of course you will be overwarm. But hot weather is a mighty good thing. Since dawn was in civilization, it has been a good thing. Jerusalem, Damascus, Tyre, Thebes, Athens, Rome, Carthage; seats of action, of thought, of creation, whence we draw today a large part of our knowledge, our ideals, our spiritual, political and intellectual guidance—these were hot towns; yes, indeed . . . So don't despise Fresno's hot weather; get acquainted with it, understand its uses, and without undue familiarity make a servant of it. Treat it for what it is: properly governed, the greatest asset you have." I submit that a man who can write like this with the mercury threatening to leap out of the tube and his body shedding streams of moisture, has something of the heaven-born qualities of a St. Francis of Assisi. I submit also that such manifestations of serenity in the midst of this tragic comedy that we call life are much more conducive to the improvement of things in general than all the rantings and ravings of the incessant job-chasers who are eternally complaining of conditions and traducing their neighbors.

"Well, Brown, have any luck on your hunting trip?"

"No, wretched; didn't kill a thing. Wish I'd gone motoring instead."

A Home for Inebriates

One of the afternoon papers recently contained an advertisement of a certain institute for the cure of inebriety. There was a picture of the institute which struck me as being familiar and the street number settled the matter The institute is located in the old Nolan home in Golden Gate avenue! "To what base uses," one might muse with Hamlet. When the Nolan family was prosperous that home was the scene of many a brilliant entertainment. Hospitality was dispensed there with a lavish hand. The beautiful and clever Nolan girls were besieged with admirers. But many misfortunes fell upon the family. The father died in a tragic manner and Kitty, one of the most beautiful girls in San Francisco, fell a quick prey to pneumonia in Paris. There were financial reverses, too, and after the fire the old home was leased as a French restaurant. Those who had spent so many happy evenings there could not resist a sense of disappointment when they learned that the fevered gayeties of dissipation were being carried on within those walls. But the proprietor of the French restaurant re-established his rotisserie down town and the Nolan home was vacated. Then it was taken by the institute for the cure of inebriety. Truly houses have their tragedies just like human lives.

"The Sybarite" Again

Although it is some time now since the series was concluded, speculation is still rife as to the identity of "The Sybarite," who wrote for this paper the six articles, entitled "The Physician at the Supper Table." The Los Angeles Times recently quoted at considerable length from one of the papers and had this to say about the author: "It is breaking no confidence to state that 'The Sybarite' is one of the best-known citizens of Los Angeles, that the physician is a man whose name is well known throughout the Southwest, and that the club at which the suppers were held is the California Club in Los Angeles. The discussions are about evenly divided between hygiene and gastronomy—or rather of the quality of various vintages, upon which the writer of the article is a connoisseur."

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Miss Maude Fay's Mistake

From one of Miss Maude Fay's closest friends in this city I learn that those who have the best interests of the beautiful California singer at heart are very sorry she made her professional debut in London this year. Miss Fay sang in His Majesty's Theater in an early opera of Richard Strauss' which did justice neither to the composer's fame nor to the vocal powers of Miss Fay. Naturally she did not make the impression which she would have made in a more congenial role. Besides His Majesty's Theater is not recognized as the home of grand opera in London. A singer who hopes to capture musical London must sing at Covent Garden. Miss Fay had no opportunity to sing at Covent Garden this year but the opportunity might have come next season. It remains to be seen whether her chance has been spoiled by her premature debut. In no branch of the theatrical profession are managers so much the creatures of custom as in opera and Miss Fay's

Photo, Scharz

MISS BERTHA EUDEY

Whose engagement to John Potter Littlefield, the son of Major Littlefield of Ogden, has been announced. Her father was the late Henry Eudey of Amador County. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's mother in Oakland on September 7 and the young people will make their home in the national capital where Mr. Littlefield has a government position.

haste to sing in London may cost her dear. If that should be the case none will be more keenly disappointed than her friends in San Francisco who are eager to see her gain the position to which they think her voice entitles her. Some of them are recalling the case of Marcia Van Dresser who is expected to be one of the world's great singers in time. Miss Van Dresser too was eager to conquer London and sang for a season at Covent Garden. She was so successful that she has been offered another contract for next season but De Reszke, her teacher, will not allow her to accept it. He says that her time has not come and that she must be patient until it does. Miss Fay, I understand, has been offered a new five-year contract in Munich and her friends think that it would be well for her to accept it. At the end of that time she should be ready for a London triumph in Covent Garden.

The Cause of Her Impatience

It seems that Miss Fay is divided between operatic and social ambition and this is another matter which is giving her friends anxiety. They fear that she was lured to London quite as much by the desire to enter society as by the hope of achieving an operatic triumph. During her stay there she was made a great deal of and accepted many invitations. It is said that she even attended a big luncheon on the afternoon of her first appearance in London. Many a stage career has been wrecked in just this way. When the social bee buzzes in art is apt to be stung. Operatic stars are bound to be entertained in a city like London where hostesses are forever looking for lions and lionesses who will consent to roar. I do not know whether Miss Fay sang at any of the functions which she attended in London. When she was in this city she very wisely refrained from lending her voice to private entertainments of any sort. For a young singer like Miss Fay to cherish the ambition of making a place for herself in London society is considered a great mistake. She is not attempting the impossible but she is striving for something which will cost more than it is worth and will seriously interfere with her work. So Miss Fay's friends argue and they are sincerely hoping that she will put the temptation behind her and stick closely to her studies.

Here Comes a Duke

A real duke, young, good-looking, pleasant mannered and unmarried, is coming to San Francisco. This is news to set many a feminine heart in palpitation. But better still, the duke wants to meet pretty American girls. I can imagine the commotion which this news will make when it is repeated over the tea cups. For where should the duke look for pretty American girls if not to San Francisco where artists like Dana Gibson and Harrison Fisher have found or hoped to find the typical America beauty? It is true that the duke has announced that he is not thinking of getting married but that will not render him exempt from the fascinations of our beautiful girls. Being only twenty-two years old he is probably more or less susceptible, so girls, prepare to receive him and who knows but that one of you may become his duchess!

Who the Duke Is

The duke in question is Franz Josef Michael Karl Maria Evariste Quirinus Ottakar of Bavaria and if you won't take him on trust, just look him up in your Almanach de Gotha. What? You haven't an Almanach de Gotha? Ridiculous! No fashionable library is complete without one. As well dispense with Burke or the Blue Book. The duke is a slim youth, a trifle under average height but with the spring of an athlete. He has himself tailored by Poole, talks English almost without an accent and wears a mustache that is no larger than a bushy eyebrow. He is a lieutenant in the Kaiser's crack regiment of Uhlans and at home is known as a crack horseman. He is also a great sportsman and has a collection of big game heads and racing yacht trophies. I am sorry to say that the duke is a little remote from the throne of constitutional Bavaria. His great uncle Prince Luitpold is the present ruler, governing in the stead of the mad king and he has a lot of direct descendants. Our coming ducal visitor is the son of the late Duke Karl Theodore who won international fame as an oculist. He used to treat the poor free of charge. But though he may never rule he is a royal highness just the same with the blood of the Wittelsbachs coursing through his veins. When the duke was crossing to New York he was quite democratic, spending his time informally in the smoking room. When he landed he told the reporters quite unaffectedly why he came. "I did not come here to get married," he said. "I came to see the country, to see the charming women of America, to shoot a little and to sail a yacht. I hope to meet many American women. They have a charm that seems irresistible to many of my countrymen." When asked if his rank would preclude his marriage with a commoner he said, "Not at all." Flutter, ye feminine hearts! The duke is sailing his yacht at Newport. When he leaves there he will come to San Francisco, though he may stop off in the Rockies to shoot a grizzly.

Photo, Kathryn Hopkins

MRS. A. A. BLACKMER

Formerly Miss Enid Cunningham. She has been entertaining many of her friends at her home in Burlingame.

It Was Gay at Del Monte

From an expert observer of social activities I learn that Del Monte has never been quite so gay as during the recent golf tournament. The pace set at Santa Barbara was quite lively but it was greatly accelerated when the smart set moved northward. Having serious work to do on the links our fashionables fortified themselves thoroughly with good cheer. The principle was a correct one but in some instances, I understand, it was too enthusiastically applied. In other words the good cheer interfered with the golf and several of the best players disappointed those who had backed them to win. Not that any of the golfers refrained from playing, but that they were not in their best form. One cannot expect to outwatch the stars with mirth and put up a championship article of golf in the morning, yet that

is what several attempted at Del Monte. I have been told in confidence of one player who saw so many golf balls where he should have seen only one that he complained to his caddy and would not believe that he was the victim of an optical illusion. There is no doubt that eccentricities such as these added to the zest of the sport and some of those who attended the tournament say that they never before knew that an element of unconscious humor lurked in the sober Scotch game. I presume that reference was made to the performances of those who were fatigued by the exertions of overnight sociability. When next society foregathers at Del Monte to play golf may I be there to see!

The Fascinating Miss Newhall

I heard an experienced matron make the remark a few days ago that it is many years since any belle has conquered as many hearts in so short a time as Miss Marian Newhall. There is no doubt that she is right. This young lady possesses such beauty and charm that the men find her irresistible and her progress through the season was marked by an ever lengthening chain of submissive captives. Thornwell Mullally has made this vivacious girl the honored guest at many an affair. To give an exhaustive list of the others would be a laborious task—there are so many of them; but Carl Wolff, Raymond Armsby and Clare Payne are numbered among them. Payne is one of the latest. Formerly his devotion was directed toward Miss Elizabeth Newhall but recently the sister has claimed a good deal of his attention. They are saying over the tea cups that he will be a very lucky man who captures Miss Marian Newhall.

The Hobble Explained

Out of New York's fashionable Fifth avenue comes the most original explanation of the hobble skirt which I have yet happened on. It is given by one of the well known man milliners of the metropolis but whether as a joke or in deadly earnest I am unable to say. However as the man milliner is usually a person of extreme seriousness I incline to the view that no humorous intent prompted the explanation. "It has been horribly cold and rainy in Paris for some time," says this authority, "and the ladies attending the races and outdoor fetes have suffered intensely. The hobble skirt which fits tightly about the hips and is drawn in closely at the bottom was evolved to protect them from the chilling winds and to prevent their clothes from being the sport of the breezes." To puncture this explanation it is only necessary to inquire from some fair wearer of the hobble how many undergarments she has beneath it. If the answer is truthful it will demonstrate that there is very little protection against the cold for the unfortunate victim of the hobble fashion. All those who have the courage to ask the delicate question will agree with me—if they survive the withering glance which is likely to greet their query.

Another "Spook" Romance

"Professor Napoleon" is once more charged with the responsibility of a romance. The latest engagement is that of Miss Edith Lowe of Sausalito and Hans Wollman of Hamburg. These two interesting young people were partners in the Spook dance last winter. Miss Lowe is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lowe of Sausalito where Miss Edith was born. Her father for a number of years was associated with the late Robert Dunsmuir Sr. as confidential clerk. Jack Lowe, one of the young society beaux of Marin County, is a brother of the prospective bride. Mr. Wollman belongs to an old family which has lived for generations in the German city. Miss Lowe is a very pretty and lovable young girl and a general favorite in society across the bay. No date has been set for the wedding.

In Strenuous Newport

Owing to the strenuosity of the summer season in Newport a number of the most prominent people there have been prostrated. The round of smart functions has been so crowded that not only the women but even the men have felt the strain and in many instances have been compelled to retire. Within the past few days particularly the strain has manifested itself. Mrs. French Vanderbilt fainted at a dinner dance. At another dinner dance Mrs. William E. Carter fainted and she and her husband were so exhausted that they hurried away to the mountains to recuperate. At a luncheon Mrs. Reynolds Hitt and Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt fainted. Mrs. Pembroke Jones is in mourning and has not taken part in all the gayeties but she was forced to withdraw from the giddy whirl just the same. And so it goes. The only woman who has stood the strain without exhibiting any appearance of fatigue is Miss Sears who can dance through the night and do all sorts of athletic stunts through the day without getting tired.

The Dunham-Bliss Marriage

Society was genuinely surprised to learn of the marriage of Miss Florence Dunham, daughter of the late Captain Dunham, and Duane L. Bliss, general manager of the Lake Tahoe Railway Company. The ceremony was performed at Tahoe last Saturday by the Rev. Charles N. Lathrop and only members of the immediate families attended. As Miss Dunham Mrs. Bliss was well known here, having been one of Oakland's most popular belles. For a time she made her home in Paris but since her return she has lived with her mother in the beautiful Dunham home in Los Gatos. Mr. Bliss is the son of Dr. Duane Bliss and a brother of Walter Bliss whose engagement to Miss Edith Pillsbury was announced some time ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss will make their home at Tahoe during the summer and in this city during the winter.

Another California Woman Succeeds

I learn with great pleasure that Mrs. Olive Timmons, formerly of Palo Alto, will make her debut in grand opera in Germany on October 6. Mrs. Timmons has been studying in Berlin for the past two years and has been engaged for the opera season of six months at the Stadttheater at Plausen in Saxony. Her premiere will be the role of Azucena and during the season she will sing some twenty roles, varying from lighter parts to heavy Wagnerian roles. So much has the director of the Stadttheater been impressed with Mrs. Timmons' voice that he is going to feature her as his principal singer. In Berlin Mrs. Timmons attracted much attention by the beauty of her voice. She has been working steadily and has sung in public only a few times, generally at the American Woman's Club or at the American church. Recently she sang at a musical tea given by her teacher, Mme. Schoen-Rene. One of the guests was Emily Pauer, the well known director of the Pittsburg Symphony Orchestra who predicted for her a brilliant career. Mrs. Timmons is the wife of Joseph Timmons, a well known newspaperman who left a position in this city some time ago for the assistant city editorship of the Los Angeles Examiner. After leaving Stanford where he met his wife he edited the Palo Alto Times for a while.

The Rutherfords' Chinese Servant

No dweller below stairs in this city is quite so well known as the old Chinese servant of the Rutherfords. He has been with the family for years and will probably die in its service. He is the only Chinese servant in San Francisco who smokes fifty cent cigars, having cultivated the taste through long association with Aleck Rutherford. The Rutherfords are traveling just now and the Chinese servant has taken advantage of the opportunity to pay a visit to China. Most Chinese remain in China when they accumulate enough money to make the trip but the Rutherfords' Chinese servant likes America too well and is coming back. Before leaving the city he announced that he was going home to astonish the natives by his prosperity. When he has accomplished that very commendable object he will come back to work.

Two Artists Going East

Mrs. Rosa Hooper Plotner and her young son Hooper are leaving today for New York which will be their home for the next year. Mrs. Plotner will open an attractive studio in the metropolis and will devote her time to painting miniatures. Already she has several orders from prominent people. She has just completed a very beautiful miniature of Miss Helen Dean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Deane, who is residing at the Fairmont. New York continues to be the mecca of our talented California girls. On today's Overland Limited Mrs. Augustine Strickland, formerly Augustine Harazthy, is leaving for her home in New York after a visit to old friends here. Mrs. Strickland has a beautiful studio where she is doing "home portraiture" with marked success. She has not been idle while here but has made beautiful pictures of Mrs. George H. Lent, Miss Alice Hagar, Mrs. W. A. Deane, Miss Helen Dean and several other equally prominent people. Others leaving on today's Overland Limited are Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wells and Mrs. Selby Hanna who are going to Chicago to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huse who have recently moved into a handsome new home in the windy city.

Tennis Tournament at Del Monte

On the heels of the golf contest which has just been closed at Hotel Del Monte comes the tennis tournament. It starts September 2 and will be the twenty-third annual affair of the Pacific States Lawn Tennis Association. It is regarded by tennis "cracks" as the authorative meeting of the year. This season more than usual interest has been aroused owing to the great success of California players in other parts of the country. McLaughlin and Bundy who were sent East by the Pacific States Association have done remarkably clever work and placed California far up in the scale of supremacy. The Association has wired these men to be in California for the Del Monte play and the public will be given a chance to see them in action next week. Miss Hazel Hotchkiss has likewise done some splendid playing and returns with championship honors from both the Northwest and the East. The Sutton sisters have been playing continuously in the South in preparation for the Del Monte events. Miss Florence Sutton will have to defend her title as present champion of the Pacific Coast against her strenuous sister May, as well as against the undefeated Miss Hotchkiss.

In the Social Spotlight

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst spent the week in town at her apartments at the Fairmont. Mrs. Hearst was the hostess at a series of four luncheons during the week entertaining from nine to twelve friends each time.

Lady "Bob" Hadfield has returned to the Palace after a pleasant sojourn in Santa Barbara where the smart noblewoman was greatly entertained and admired. She is accompanied by her brother, Henry W. Anderson of Richmond, Va. Sir Robert was obliged to cut his visit shorter than he expected and has returned to England. Lady "Bob," however, will remain in California a month or two longer and will be at the Palace several weeks.

Many were the merry little dinners and suppers last week at Del Monte. On Monday evening Miss Helena Irwin, Miss Elizabeth Newhall, Bert Payne and Templeton Crocker formed one of the little dinner parties in the grill room. Tuesday Willie O'Connor, to celebrate his birthday, had a dinner, his guests being Mrs. Walter Martin, Miss Lily O'Connor, Miss Jennie Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. McNear, Douglas Grant, Frank D. Frazier, Prescott Scott and Duane Hopkins. Mrs. Henry T. Scott was a dinner hostess in the grill Friday evening, among her guests being Mr. and Mrs. McNear, Miss Goss of England, Miss Crockett, Duane Hopkins, Templeton Crocker and Helena Irwin.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Captain and Mrs. Bent, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bayertz and family, T. F. Waller, H. W. Graves, Dr. F. G. Sanborn, George W. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hallowell, Mrs. M. G. Stillman, W. N. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. R. Gallegos, Miss A. Shields, Miss Butler, Miss Genevieve Butler, Miss Alice Butler and H. B. Blanding.

Miss Alma Thane entertained at a dinner party in honor of Miss Flora Hammond last Sunday evening at the Victoria.

Major and Mrs. Frank Greene, U. S. A., are stopping at the Victoria for the winter.

In the list of arrivals at Aetna Springs are: Mr. and Mrs. Henry St. Goar, Charles St. Goar, Fred H. St. Goar, Miss Erna St. Goar, Miss Helen St. Goar, Mrs. F. G. Bland, Miss Bland, Mr. and Mrs. Webster Jones, Mrs. Tom Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith, Miss Edith Lowe, Dr. Henry Abrahm, A. M. Hecht, J. K. Hecht, Fred Wood, E. A. Abbott, Dr. H. O. von der Lieth, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Schultz and Son, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Schucking, A. B. Costigan, Mr. and Mrs. John Wm. Bauer, R. M. Bauer, E. W. Bauer(Miss E. L. Lundholm, Mrs. A. H. Brawner and two children. A. N. Bell, C. H. Greenfield, G. W. Schmidt, W. W. Lyman, T. W. Boalt, Harold Raynolds, Miss Dixon, Mrs. J. B. Farish, Miss Farish, Ellis Kaufmann, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest D. Chipman, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gassaway, S. J. Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Beeger.

Mrs. M. J. Murray and son of Sacramento are at the Hotel Von Dorn for a week's stay.

Mrs. Frank Mitchell, wife of one of Bakersfield's leading physicians, has taken apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn and will remain some months.

A Modest Actor

By Theodore Bonnet

It would be hard to say offhand or even after e most conscientious deliberation who is the eatest actor in America. This has been a moot uestion ever since the death of Edwin Booth. he late Richard Mansfield had many worshipers, but his preeminence was never universally knowledged. Indeed in his time the sentiment as prevalent that there were three kinds of tors—good, bad and Richard Mansfield. Nowdays with stars glimmering in blinding and beildering profusion, and taste infinite in its ariety, there is no actor from George Cohan to rohman's highest priced star who cannot somehere find a verdict in his favor. The truth is at excellence in the histrionic art is not a mater of canon so much as a matter of taste. Morever there are no fundamental principles by which e can judge of merit in this art. There are no ws governing the actor's craft based on the ternal verities as in painting with its principles f perspective, of drawing, of composition and of oloring. We must take the actor as we find him, nd judge him by his effect on our emotions; and e are not all susceptible to the same appeal. ome people regard John Drew as the greatest of ctors because he always contributes to the atmophere of the drawing-room, so elegant is his ort, so polished his manner, so natural his gesures. There are others who perceive that his ffectiveness depends on characteristics peculiar o himself, and who hold that consequently he is o actor at all. Some day, perhaps in the near uture, one of the many stars that are now diffusng their luminosity in theatredom, will suddenly ive evidence of such a vast increase of candle ower as to compel general recognition as premier rb of the whole system. Now it wouldn't surrise me a bit if James K. Hackett should be the ne. For if Mr. Hackett is not our greatest actor he is at least the most enthusiastic and the most zealous, while at the same time he is perhaps the only star who is not convinced that his art is matchless. There is no limit to the potentialities of an actor who combines zeal and enthusiasm with a suspicion of the existence of raw edges. Mr. Hackett is the only actor in whom I have found this admirable combination. Called before the curtain at the Alcazar last Saturday night—the last but one of a long and most prosperous engagement—Mr. Hackett made a brief and graceful speech thanking his audience for its generous manifestation of appreciation, and expressing the hope that when he returned again he would have so perfected himself in his art as to be more deserving of approval. A modest speech was this; and astonishing as it may seem the modesty of it was not affected. James K. Hackett is that incredible person, an actor and a star who is looking forward to the attainment of the higher reaches of his art. Moreover he is one of the few contemporary stars with a nebular past. He was not created by the wizards of the syndicate overnight. He served an apprenticeship to his art in the exacting school of experience, the old-fashioned pre-syndicate school which holds for its principle and practice the utter eradication of the player's personal identity and the assumption in its stead of that of the character impersonated. In his time Mr. Hackett has played many parts, but he is still a young man, being in the early forties, and he still expects to make substantial progress in the refinement of his natural gifts, in the improvement of all the artifices and touches of cunning elaboration by which the actor counterfeits a personality removed from his own. In other words Mr. Hackett is imbued with the true spirit of the sincere artist, a spirit that has ceased to be a characteristic of the American stage notwithstanding its wealth of inspiring tradition. Perhaps if Mr. Hackett would even now identify himself with "classic repertoire" many theatregoers would immediately accord him the pedestal of preeminence. What magic there is in the "classic repertoire"! Think of what it has done for Mr. Sothern and Mr. Mantell! In classic roles an actor may do little more than imitate, and yet win credit for the supreme faculty of imagination. How rare is the actor who reflects new light on Hamlet! A Shakespearean role is really easier to portray than (for example) such a role as Samson. Every Shakespearean role has its traditions. Samson calls for imagination, for the inventive faculty. In this role Mr. Hackett achieved distinction at the Alcazar, and yet the character is one that requires the laying aside of many of the most attractive features of his equipment. He shows us in this character the mental struggle, the tortured mind of the man of elemental passions and unvarnished ways. With ease and certainty of technique, with fluency and flexibility of voice and manner, he vividly images forth the very depths of the man's nature. This part Mr. Hackett plays with the most exuberant vitality, but you always have a sense of his power in reserve. He never strains. He has perfect mastery of everything that he summons to his aid. Most realistic of all his craftsmanship is his play of facial expression. Over his mobile countenance sweep the emotions like drenching waves. Here certainly is an actor with soul rather than system, and with his ambition it should lift him to great heights. His repertoire is one that calls for considerable versatility. Has he the amplitude of power to compass the very highest intellectual roles? Perhaps we shall know when he returns again.

ONE OF THE POWERFUL SCENES FROM "THE BATTLE"

In which Wilton Lackaye will appear at the Savoy Theater.

Caution at the Alcazar Opening

By Edward F. O'Day

Of course we all know that the coming of a new leading man to the Alcazar is An Event, so is the coming of a new leading woman. When a leading man and a leading woman make their debut together the occasion is almost epochal. But I wonder how many realize how trying such occasions are for the dramatic critic? The dramatic critic must attend the opening performance, make a swift appraisement of the new leading man and new leading woman and rush to his office to pass written judgment on their qualifications. The dramatic critic cannot hesitate, for he who hesitates loses the first edition and incurs the censure of his editor. The morning papers are never so interesting as when they contain the dramatic critics' judgment of a new leading man or a new leading woman at the Alcazar. For this reason the morning papers of last Tuesday were unusually interesting. But perhaps the interest did not flow so much from the dramatic criticism as from the psychology of the dramatic critics. There is no doubt that the dramatic critics felt the responsibility of their position. They are men of experience in their work and they have seen new leading men and new leading women come and go at the Alcazar. They remember that some have come with eclat and departed with ignominy while others have come with misgiving and stayed in triumph. They recall that they did not always "call the turn" on these comings and goings. Does it not therefore behoove them to be cautious? Indeed it does. Discretion is the better part of dramatic criticism always, but particularly so when new leading men and new leading women are under discussion. So I note with interest that the dramatic critics have been cautious. They agree that Monday night which introduced Miss Jane Gordon and Mr. Thurston Hall to the Alcazar audience in Pinero's "His House in Order" was an eventful evening in local theaterdom. With wonderful unanimity they declare that the play is very like Pinero, not an amazing discovery. Also they give a great deal of variegated praise to Miss Gordon and Mr. Hall. Beyond that they are unanimous in nothing except caution. While the dramatic critics of the Examiner and Call declare that the debut of the new players is more important than the first production of the play, the dramatic critic of the Chronicle takes the opposite position. He says that as the evening progressed interest in the players was sunk, to thoughtful observers, in the absorbing interest excited by the play. This difference of opinion constitutes a psychological study in caution and the study becomes intensely interesting when we consider the variety of expressions which the dramatic critics have applied to the two new players. While they have very decided opinions about Pinero and his play they are not so cocksure by any means about the new players. The Chronicle critic ventures the statement that Miss Gordon possesses a natural acting instinct developed by excellent training. He finds that her emotionalism is convincing but that it does not display a great sense of shading and that it is occasionally monotonous. He grants that she has temperament. The Examiner critic does not mention temperament but he says that Miss Gordon has personality "or call it magnetism, if you like." He finds her volatile, vivacious, rapid in speech and action. The Call critic declares that Miss Gordon has magnetism, grace and a sort of temperamental buoyancy. He grants her emotional strength. As to Mr. Hall the Chronicle critic finds him handsome, easy, natural and "intelligent enough to avoid tricks and staginess of the typical matinee idol." "He played the part in his own way." The Call critic says Mr. Hall is big and blonde, adding cautiously that "the ladies vote him handsome." "What more can mortal leading man desire?" he demands. The Examiner critic mentions that Mr. Hall is tall and blonde, but does not risk an opinion as to his being handsome. But he thinks Mr. Hall is slow, easy-going and deliberate, an interesting collocation of adjectives. Have we not here exhilarating data for the study of the psychology of the dramatic critics? Do they not display an admirable reserve? I will not go so far as to say that they have adopted Talleyrand's definition and make use of words to conceal their thoughts, for their thoughts are to be seen hiding behind their adjectives. The critics could not make up their minds about Miss Gordon and Mr. Hall on Monday night but they were careful not to say so. They conveyed their mental condition by oblique references. Being but a humble member of the criticastical brotherhood I shall not avail myself of the privilege. I saw Miss Gordon and Mr. Hall in "His House in Order" and deem them worthy of high praise. They measure up to the high Alcazar standard. But will they be successful as leading woman and leading man of the Alcazar stock? I'm blest if I know

BERT KALMAR and JESSIE BROWN
Who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

EUGENIO BATTAIN
The famous tenor who will sing Faust next Monday night with the Bevani Grand Opera Company at the Garrick Theater.

Stage

ose Stahl in "The Chorus Lady"

Miss Rose Stahl returns to this city on Monay, opening an engagement of two weeks at the olumbia in her farewell appearance as Patricia 'Brien in "The Chorus Lady," a comedy by ames Forbes. The personal triumph and interational success of Miss Stahl in the famous orbes play has placed her among America's remost American stars. During the several seaons that Miss Stahl has been playing Patricia 'Brien she has never missed a performance, a ecord unequaled by any other star in the thetrical profession. Miss Stahl will bring her enire New York and London supporting cast. atinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday.

ackaye in "The Battle"

The last performances of "The Lottery Man" ill be given at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and evening and on Sunday evening Wilon Lackaye will begin an engagement limited one week in "The Battle," Cleveland Moffett's lay that created such a stir in New York. In The Battle" Mr. Lackaye is cast for the part of financier of the Morgan or Rogers type. A pecial matinee will be given on Monday, Labor ay, in addition to the "Pop" matinee of Thursay and the regular Saturday afternoon performnce. The Savoy will be dark on Sunday, Sepember 11, and on Monday evening, September 12, argaret Illington and a splendid supporting ompany will present for the first time here "Unil Eternity," especially adapted for the star by dward Elsner.

he Bevani Oper Company at Garrick

The Bevani Grand Opera Company which durng the past two months have established a splenid reputation at Idora Park will begin a short eason of grand opera next Monday night at the arrick Theater. This organization is conceded y the press to be the best that has appeared in alifornia in the last four years. It includes beides alternate casts a large and efficient chorus nd an excellent orchestra. It will be specially augmented for the coming season and among the additions will be Madame Anna Frery, a dramatic soprano who arrived from Europe last Monday. She was prima donna of the Grand Opera House, Brussels, and also principal soprano soloist with the famous Colonne Concerts in Paris. Madame Frery will make her American debut next Monday night as Marguerite in Faust, a role in which she has achieved great fame abroad. The repertoire for next week will be as follows: Monday night, "Faust" with Madame Frery, Margaret Jarman, Lucy Van der Mark, Eugenio Battain, Ettore Campana, Joseph Florian and Alexander Bevani. Tuesday night, "Rigoletto" will be given with Regina Vicarino, Edmee de Dreux, Estelle Burgess, Umbertto Sacchetti, Achille Alberti, Alevander Bevani, Joseph Guiliani and others. "Martha" will be sung Wednesday night with Guiditta Francini, Edmee de Dreux, Umbertto Sacchetti, Ettore Campana and Joseph Florian. Thursday night "Faust" will be repeated with nearly the same cast. Umbertto Sacchetti will sing Faust and Achille Alberti Valentine. "Rigoletto" will be sung for the second time Friday night when Eugenio Battain will have the role of the Duke and Ettore Campana that of Rigoletto.

An Old Favorite

David Belasco and Franklin Fyles collaborated in constructing "The Girl I Left Behind Me" which is to be the Alcazar's offering during Admission week, commencing with a Monday matinee. It is one of the best plays of American military life ever written and when originally produced in New York was the reigning dramatic sensation of an entire season. Thurston Hall will be seen as Lieutenant Hawksworth, Howard Hickman as Lieutenant Morton, Will R. Walling as General Kenyon, Louis Bennison as an Indian chief, Burt Wesner as Major Burleigh, Thomas Chatterton (his first appearance) as a young physician, Charles Gunn as Private Jones. Jane Gordon as Kate Kenyon, Grace Barbour as Hawksworth's sister and Catherine Calhoun as a typical frontier girl, with the remainder of the players and many extra people rounding out the long cast. Each of the four acts calls for a picturesque setting and it is needless to say that the pictorial requirements will be fully complied with.

A Very Promising Bill

George Auger and his company will appear at the Orpheum next week in "Jack the Giant Killer," a playlet founded on the fable. Auger is a real giant and Ernest Rommel is the smallest actor and singing comedian in America. "Jack the Giant Killer" will be enjoyed by old and young. It has special scenery and lighting effects. Bert Kalmar and Jessie Brown will present a series of characteristic dances. The Jack Artois Duo are a couple of gymnasts in the guise of clowns. The Bison City Four has long been recognized as one of the best singing quartettes in vaudeville. It introduces eccentric comedy. Next week will be the last of McKay and Cantwell, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Connelly in "Sweethearts," The Krags Trio and The Top O' Th' World Dancers and the original "Collie Ballet" in "Kris Kringle's Dream."

Bishop Players in "The Truth"

Izetta Jewel concludes her season at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, with the performances this Sunday afternoon and evening of "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," and on Monday afternoon next the Bishop players open their regular season with the first stock presentation to be given in the West of "The Truth," Clyde Fitch's play in which the new leading lady of the company, Muriel Hope, hakes her initial appearances. Miss Hope has never before appeared before California audiences, Manager Bishop having brought her out direct from New York City where she is considered one of the very best of the younger leading ladies developed in the last few years. There will be special matinees of "The Truth" on Monday and Friday, in addition to the regular Saturday and Sunday matinees.

Good Music at Idora

With the performance tonight (Saturday) of Offenbach's "The Love Tales of Hoffmann" the Bevani Opera Company will close its successful engagement of seven weeks. As a compliment to the management the Bevani company will render two concerts in the theater on Sunday. The principals will sing selections from their favorite operas; while the orchestra and chorus will be heard in ensembles. Ellery's Royal Italian Band has scored a pronounced hit and will remain the chief attraction until the close of the present season. Ellery has arranged many interesting special programs for this coming week. His indoor Tuesday symphony concert, played in the afternoon, appeals to all lovers of high class music.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—The recent week in Wall street has witnessed a further decline in securities from the high level of the previous week. The market movement has been the result of some inside manipulation by professionals and a few large traders, but the volume of business has been very small indicating the inactivity of leading banking interests here. The only two factors of interest during the week worthy of note were a frost scare in the corn belt that did no damage and the change of the flow of money to this center. The latter factor was the more important as it shows the turn of money to the West for crop moving and will probably run into heavy volume in the coming weeks. We expect to see a continuation of recent manipulation in stocks with the likelihood of a further rise in values, anticipating a good government crop report September 8, but after this period it is not unlikely that a material decline will be seen in September. There is no change in the copper situation and prices of copper stocks will be governed by the action of the general stock market.

Wheat—Very modest net changes were made in the wheat market the world over last week but local sentiment was optimistic as to values at the close. There are a number of elements of strength in the situation but it is plain that hope and optimism are capitalized altogether too high. A glance at the table shows that while September is only 1 1-2 cents higher than at this time last year, December is 10 1-2 and May 11 3-4 above last year's level. It is difficult to figure out a legitimate cause for the big difference in the deferred months. At this time last year there had been enough wheat sold to go abroad to cut the available wheat here down to about what it is now, counting the difference in the carry-over and the production of the two years. At that time the trade, from the speculator, exporter, miller and producer down to the consumer, was highly optimistic as to values, and every body was in a buying temper. This year the situation is reversed. Buyers are conservative, are working on a strictly hand to mouth basis and all attempts to stir up popular disposition toward speculative buying have been flat failures. Professional speculators have been the chief and about the only important buyers. The pressure of winter wheat on the market is growing rapidly less. Last week's primary receipts at winter wheat centers fell short of those of a year ago, except at Chicago, while the spring wheat movement has meanwhile been rapidly increasing.

Corn—Indications were plentiful in the last half of last week that old corn was being forced to market by the splendid prospect for the new. Frost predictions on Thursday forced a good advance in prices, but they failed to materialize and values reacted next day. There is probably considerably more late corn this year than last that will, in the event of frost at a normal period, be damaged to a greater or less extent. The indications, however, are for a bumper crop of corn. The last week has been excellent for the filling of the ears and this will probably be recognized by the amateur crop experts who utilize the week end to make comparisons.

Cotton—The market for the past week has been a very small affair with prices at the close of the week showing very little change from the previous week. Monthly reports issued by a leading southern newspaper, so far as published, are considered bearish on account of the improvement indicated in the eastern belt since last month. Texas is still to be heard from and it is probable that the returns from Texas will not prove so bearish. The trade at present seem to be looking for a report next Friday little if any below last month's 75.5. Sentiment is more bearish than for some time and a rather large short interest will probably be carried over unless the market breaks sufficiently in the meantime to warrant covering. The movement of new cotton is on a large scale, especially from Texas, and while it may be due to premature opening of the bolls on account of the dry weather in that state it also shows that farmers are satisfied with present prices. This movement will become quite general next month and with the present indifferent attitude of the spinner at this level it looks as if the movement from now on will be a factor to be reckoned with.

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London

During the recent visit of Mrs. Wiggin, the American author, in London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked:

"And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggin?"

"You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Mr. Gibbon at dinner. She turned to him after the soup:

"'Do, dear Mr. Gibbon,' she said, 'tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman Empire.'"

The Nervy Peddler

"Let me sell you a galvanized hat-rack," began the nervy peddler.

"Got a dozen hat-racks now," growled the grouchy suburbanite.

"How about a combination whisk-broom and tooth brush?"

"One in the garret."

"Let me show you an ostrich incubator?"

"Get away from here or I'll mop the floor up with you."

And then the agent opened his yellow satchel.

"Why, my dear sir, such strenuous exercise on a warm day is highly injurious. Let me sell you one of the greatest floor mops in seven states—"

But just then the bulldog got loose.

"I see you employ a number of old men."

"I do."

"How old are they?"

"Too old to be interested in canoeing, or mandolins, or race-horses, or girls, or tennis. That makes them fine for work."

The Mother

(Continued from Page 8.)

her younger sons returned, she raised her two hands, cup-like, to the level of her poor blind eyes, to receive their gains; and her little, rough, shaking hands seemed to tremble more with cupidity every evening.

But the natural senile cupidity in Marina was like certain shrubs which thrive ill because they are near some large tree which deprives them of light and soil; it was dominated by another feeling. Since the time when a few of God's blessings began to descend upon the house, Marina exerted all her rights as mother to constrain her sons to consign their gains to her keeping. The sons, who were always extremely affectionate, especially after their past miseries, and who wished to remain all united, very willingly consented, and deposited their common gains in her hands.

Marina had wished it to be so because she had no doubt—was, in fact, certain—that their new fortune was founded on crime and cursed by God, and, therefore, it must be saved against the day of reckoning, for some obscure restitution. In this way, remorse and the family treasure were connected in the blind old woman's mind, and in accumulating it without knowing for what or for whom, she experienced all the sentiments which nature would have excited in her mind had she been amassing for herself and children; even more, for all these sentiments took the form of a religious mania. In her little dark brain a continuous calculation went on, as it does in the brains of other old misers; while at the same time a voice repeated to her from the depths of her conscience:

"Thou art laying it up for the day of justice! Thou art laying it up for the day of justice!"

The justice of God always kept an open eye upon the family hoard, and upon the calculations in her brain. And the more the hoard grew, the nearer the day of justice came, and the more Marina trembled in awaiting it.

One day she was in her usual corner of the shop, in the dark. There were two or three people of the village and all three of her sons. It was a holiday, and they were drinking and discussing something warmly—Marina could not tell what. From time to time she heard her sons, too, taking part in the discussion, while moving on their errands to and fro.

At a certain point she heard only her sons' voices and all the others remained silent. The young men were shouting loudly and as usual in agreement, trying to maintain something; they shouted so loudly, all together, and with so many words that they seemed to be more than three.

But suddenly they became mute, and immediately afterwards it seemed to Marina that upon the general silence there fell the name of the good parish priest who had been murdered now more than ten years ago.

Who had uttered it? Marina was dumbfounded, as if unexpectedly someone had read it in her heart, and she could not have said whether that name had been pronounced by man or spirit.

But Giovanni's voice, which had dominated all the rest, was silenced; Francesco's voice was silenced; many other voices were silenced. Antonio's habitual gesture, which Marina saw by the eyes of memory—his hand wandering in a circle over his head as if suddenly caught in a whirlwind—was arrested. Instantaneous death seemed to have fallen upon all.

During that instant of silence, Marina recollected that for a long time she had felt incapable of entering the church and had been aware that it was the same with her sons.

Upon another occasion she wished to speak out her mind entirely to Giovanni, upon whom the blind woman kept her mental eye continually fixed, because she knew her youngest son had been the cause of everything. She knew his influence over his elder brothers. That evening Marina was in bed. From below came the sounds of the shop and of the carts which were being unloaded before the door, noises which always sounded more dreadful to her in her sleepless nights.

That afternoon there had been a great discussion among the Dell' Assunta brothers as to whether they should buy a large house which was for sale in the place, where they could live and set up another shop. Antonio, always pig-headedly averse to any innovation, was opposed to it, as was the old mother, for reasons of her own. She had inveighed with so much fury against Giovanni, who was most obstinate in his wish to buy the house; she had cried out so often that they ought not to, that she seemed like a mad woman, or one possessed. And then after the strain, she had felt a pain in her chest and had had to go to bed earlier than usual.

Lying thus in bed, while the noises of the shop and street floated up to her, she began to think about Giovanni and was seized with rancor against him. She wanted to find a reason for her own conviction that he was the cause of everything, and to this end she reviewed the whole life of her son from his birth, day by day, if possible hour by hour. She could not quite find a reason for it, but she felt certain that at some time or other before the murder, there had been some cause for his conviction which penetrated her soul. She seemed to be always on the point of confirming this idea, no matter how—by an action, talk, a word, some gesture, even a glance of the lad—by something which would prove an illumination, a revelation! And then the particular fact escaped her; but the conviction remained deep in her maternal conscience. So she had resolved to speak openly with Giovanni.

Suddenly the latter came in, perhaps to persuade her about the house. The question that she would have to put to him in a few moments seemed so horrible to Marina that she sprang up in bed, terrified, just as she had on that far-off night of the murder. She seemed to hear the wind shaking the house and the roof trembling beneath the deluge. She saw blood in the darkness of her blindness. She began to stammer something, when Giovanni interrupted her:

"Come, come, mother, put an end to these thoughts!"

And a moment later the blind woman felt the spectre's name fall from her lips! But Giovanni had already left the room. And from that day, mother and son avoided being left alone together.

"He had already read it in my thoughts before I spoke," thought Marina, and she added: "He knows very well that I know everything!"

But heaven still continued to overwhelm the Dell' Assunta brothers with gifts. Their prosperity grew like a grain of good seed in a fertile soil. They sowed with good fortune and more abundantly year by year. By now the fine house had risen to the roof hour by hour, brick by brick, and the idlers who stopped to gaze at it with wide eyes began to weave fables as to whose it would be.

It was said that the Dell' Assuntas had saved sums and sums of money, and the village countrywomen, when talking to Marina, placed their hands on her shoulder, saying:

"Lucky you, oh, lucky you!"

But the blind woman raised her head to remind them of her own blindness, not being able to show them her soul; and they went away thinking that the devil in carrying off her eyes had carried off all the evil too and left only good.

"Lucky you, lucky you! For the Lord has blessed your family and good fortune has come to your house. Your prayers have surely been answered, Marina!"

II.

In due time, the large house Giovanni wanted was bought and the new shop opened. The busi

ness was run by Francesco, who had long since given up going his rounds with the donkey. A rubicund stoutness was now added to his gravity, and that being the most manifest sign that he had nothing further to desire for his body, there now arose in his heart a certain ambition for some of the honors attainable in the village or commune. When the workmen's union of the commune was talked of in the shop, Francesco revealed this ambition by a grave and benevolent smile that diffused itself over his large, rubicund visage. He had completely forgotten his donkey and the pedler business.

But Antonio was still the beast of burden. It even seemed that prosperity produced in him the curious effect of making him lose his tongue more than ever. He became more strong-limbed and less talkative, displaying his muscles but hiding his thoughts; a true son of his father and of the grand-parents, fishermen and cobblers, men who had fists as hard as stones and brains as solid as their own knees.

But Giovanni knew how to enjoy their prosperity regally. His spirit seemed to expand and become vaster as his condition improved daily. He now employed men to attend to the details of the business, and launched new enterprises and speculations. A large new shop, which proved a mine of wealth to the family, had been opened in the chief locality of the commune. He there displayed almost genteel fashions and costumes, and with his true masterly spirit managed to make himself the first of the place. Everyone admired and loved the jolly, industrious and energetic young man, who could arrange fetes so well, and could give work to so many, and who succeeded in making his voice heard in the municipality and even higher.

"Lucky you! Oh, lucky you!" repeated the country women to Marina, referring to Giovanni. And many mothers hoped to give their daughter in marriage to him, and many maidens secretly lost their hearts to him; for besides all the rest, Giovanni was extremely handsome.

"Lucky you!" repeated the women to Marina, placing their hands on her shoulder. "Every family ought to have such a son."

But the blind old woman, under a physical instinct of distrust, shrank beneath the pressure of those envious hands, and shut herself up like a little snail. From the depths of her being she heard confusedly the blessings of the village women like one who from the basement floor of a house hears the noises of the upper stories. And she stayed with her head upon her breast, watching the spectre of blood within her.

Thus the years continued to accumulate upon the shoulders of the old woman, who made herself smaller and smaller inside her arm-chair, as the prosperity of the family increased. It increased visibly still. If providence could be likened to prodigal persons, it might be said that she was seized by a frenzy of prodigality in benefiting the Dell' Assunta brethren.

As they were now rolling in abundance, each wished to take a wife. They were all three happily married in three consecutive summers in the dog-days: Antonio to a stout peasant girl as florid and as fertile as her own fat and sunny fields; Francesco to the daughter of a wealthy landowner who brought him a large sum as dowry and great hope of public honors; Giovanni to the richest, prettiest and brightest girl of the district. They were all three splendid brides, and all three proved themselves splendid in the maternal way and in bringing up their offspring.

A large habitation received the three new families, still united in a single family by the firm wills of the husbands, who knew how to suppress all spirit of discord in their wives.

Then Marina was not simply the old mother; but to the rude fancy of the sons she began to represent more than formerly something that they could not in the least define. However it was, they not only showed great affection towards her, but even felt a sort of religious superstition for her, as for a family idol. Perhaps they looked upon her as the talisman of their good luck. And Marina had really something sacred and mysterious about her—something akin to a little dark idol—being nearly always mute, shut up like a snail, all wrinkles and bones, in an apparent continual somnolency. Perhaps such senile desolation and inertia in the midst of the joyful, busy family, were evils which attracted by contrast.

According to the old habit, to which they unwittingly gave a superstitious significance, the sons still deposited in her hands certain sums, as in former times they had deposited their day's earnings. They were the offerings to the little idol. But her hands were no longer raised to the level of her extinguished eyes, and they felt burdened by the excessive weight of the money. Yet Marina knew it was only a minimum part, at most, of the family gains.

These gains must have been fabulous, according to the rumors of the many transactions that the somnolent old woman succeeded in seizing about her vast house and from the talk of the peasant woman. The latter exaggerated, painting what she could not see in the brightest possible colors of the popular imagination. They spoke, too, of the beauty of her daughters-in-law, and when Marina felt her daughters-in-law about her, she pictured to herself their beauty, but it was a terrifying kind of beauty, for it had nothing of this world in it; and if they addressed her or touched her, their voices and their warm young fingers penetrated to the depths of her being, to where the spectre of blood lay, and revived it. For her daughters-in-law represented the greatest part of her sons' fortune: they, belonging to the richest families in the country, whom Marina remembered having worked for at one time, represented the richest harvest gathered from the seed of the long-ago crime.

But her daughters-in-law did not notice the effect they produced on their mother-in-law's mind, and continued to cherish her just like an idol in the most intimate corner of the house, obedient to the will of their husbands who ruled them.

Thus Marina, from the depths of her armchair, from her august circle of darkness and silence, participated in the life of the three united families.

It was a life of unwearied and varied work, which sometimes reached Marina, like the throbbing of great machines always in action—great mysterious machines that fanned the air about her face. It was upon family fetes, when there were big dinners, that Marina felt her little sightless head all in a whirl, in the midst of the smoking dishes never seen by her, and the uproar of the unknown guests who devoured the food in company with her daughters-in-law and sons.

Then there was the wail of infants. The cries of children struck Marina with special terror.

On certain nights she was startled in her poor bed by a wail, and it seemed to her that the whole house was filled with them, and that it was a bad omen for the morrow, for it was calling on Death!

Death had not yet entered her house. Births, births, always births! And Marina knew that the first time would not be for her.

To her the children, crying loudly to their fathers and mothers, were the voices of the spectre and of the justice of God. Fear of God's justice stirred Marina to the depths of her decrepit womb whence had issued the three children whom the justice of God had marked out to strike sooner or later, after having lavished all gifts upon them. When Marina from her bed heard the infants' wails, it seemed to her that the justice of God must strike on the morrow.

And on the morrow it finally came. A hurricane burst upon the three Dell' Assunta families!

At first an epidemic, which was creeping about

the country, attacked the children and carried off the greater part. Some months later, Antonio died. He was followed in the course of three years by Francesco and one of the wives. The superstitious were appalled, seeing that Death had taken up his abode in their house. For it was not Death that struck down and passed on; it was an enemy that had penetrated the house and there practised his sorceries.

Illness and reversals of fortune of all kinds continually harrassed the Dell' Assuntas, even between the pauses of Death. They were so convinced it was their necessary fate to be carried off one after the other that a sort of suspicion and mutual hostility was born among them, on account of the lust each one had to outlive the others. The ties of blood were broken. The instinct of self-preservation under the repeated assault of Death apparently prohibited all concord, all speech—they fled from each other! They took their meals together, nearly always without speaking, each with his head bent over his plate, hardly tasting the food they ate in silent sadness. Then they separated.

All work had ceased. The vast house sounded no longer, it seemed empty, peopled by a few shadows. Marina seemed to have spread her circle of darkness and silence over all the house. The country people, who had watched open-mouthed when the Dell' Assunta family built up their own fortunes so successfully, were now dismayed at seeing it swept away by misfortune at one fell blow. Their fate was the topic of all conversation, and everyone looked upon that house with a kind of superstitious fear.

And the last blow came: Giovanni and Marina were left alone!

During a whole year the mother and son had exchanged perhaps only four words. Marina was now nothing but a breath in a sack of bones and wrinkles. She sat in the corner where the daughters-in-law had once cherished her, listening to the strokes of death around her. From time to time some voice was silenced, Marina heard it no longer. All sounds of children's cries were gone.

She realized then that she was the mistress of the house, only now she did not feel, and could hardly measure, its vastness. Her blindness and silence had taken possession of it too.

One only sometimes moved quickly about it with almost furtive step. What was he doing? Was he awaiting his hour?

One day Marina, wishing to know, asked an old servant.

Giovanni had become the ghost of himself, but there was still something in him which refused to yield to fate. His eyes were devoured with the fire of continual fever; and sometimes, the servant recounted, he fixed them with a look which struck terror into those present. He seemed to be looking for the cause of his misery.

And Giovanni's hour came too.

The confessor arrived and stayed long at the pillow of the dying man, while Marina trembled elsewhere with the small spark of life remaining to her.

Later on, the confessor came out to say that her dying son wished to see his mother once more. So the latter was carried in to his bedside, seated there, and left alone with him.

He then confessed everything to her, with the death-rattle in his throat, which seemed to contain also some accent of dull anger.

The crime had been committed, but only a little money had been stolen. All the Dell' Assuntas' fortune must now be bestowed on the church and the poor, for the eternal salvation of those who were dead, of him who was dying, and of the surviving mother. This last will and testament had been passed on from one death-bed to another, and was now left by Giovanni to the mother.

Giovanni being dead, Marina repeated continually to herself that only a little money had been stolen, yet everything must now be bestowed upon the church and the poor, this being the last wish of the dead, passed on from one pillow to another and so to her.

But she had no longer strength either to act or speak. Only a little money had been stolen! And Marina had no strength left, because now her maternal instincts and family ties of affection formed the sole remaining scrap of life within her. In her darkness and decrepitude she felt incapable of doing anything; and certainly she could have done nothing, could not even have uttered one word, without the entire discovery of what her sons had done.

As Death came gradually upon her, she repeated to herself:

"I only will atone for it! My sons sleep in God's pardon. I only will atone!"

And Marina feared God; but the days went by and the fear of revealing her family secret prevented her from forming any resolution.

"I only will atone!"

One day she was found dead in her arm-chair, with two drops of blood in the corners of her eyes.

Auto Notes

J. W. Leavitt and wife have left for the Overland factory at Toledo. Their stay in the East will be of indefinite duration. Leavitt expects to learn the factory and its workings from the bottom up and as soon as the next season's cars begin to go out he will personally superintend the shipments to the Pacific Coast.

Tony Nichols, president of the Weinstock Nichols Company, has returned from an extensive two months' visit to the East on which he was accompanied by his wife. While gone Nichols took occasion to visit the Morgan & Wright and other leading rubber concerns of the East, giving particular attention to the automobile tire situation. Provisions were made by Nichols for unusually heavy shipments of Morgan & Wright tires, especially Nobby Treads, to this section during the coming automobile year.

The Pioneer Automobile Company, agents for the Hudson automobile, are in receipt of advices to the effect that Richard Bacon Jr. and P. B. Stubbs, known to many of the automobile trade in the services of other companies, are members of the Hudson sales staff.

H. H. Riley of Coalinga, accompanied by his brother, passed through town recently for Tahoe. He was driving his Oakland "30" roadster.

C. E. Mathewson, manager of the San Francisco branch of the Diamond Rubber Company, has left for an extensive hunting trip in the northern part of the State. Accompanying him is Frank Fageol, Oakland agent for the Rambler. Their destination is Mayor Mott's ranch, 150 miles north of Yreka. The trip is being made in a Rambler car.

J. C. Wagner, Dorris agent at Dunsmuir, recently made a sale of rather peculiar nature. Wagner took a car for his personal use and demonstrating and had run it about 5,000 miles, including a trip to Reno with return by San Francisco. When a rancher asked for a demonstration Wagner took him out, hit the hardest roads in Siskiyou County and took the steep grades with such ease that the prospective purchaser insisted on buying the machine that they were in.

In his first attempt at auto driving, D. S. Dorn, the well known attorney, recently completed a trip of nearly 5,000 miles in his Chalmers car. So enthused was he over his success that on returning he tried for the amateur record between Menlo Park and Del Monte and captured it by making the run in two hours and forty minutes.

A remarkable instance of tire service is that given by the Diamonds that equipp the Parry, the winning car in the Oklahoma City six day reliability run. The entire run over roads that the press declared most impassable was made without one puncture. The tires had already given 4,000 miles of service.

C. A. Hawkins, Pacific Coast manager of the White Co., has received word that W. & J. Sloane & Company, the well known firm, has just taken delivery of six White gasoline trucks for the use of their big New York branch.

In a remarkable run of thirteen days J. B. Linezey of Denver has just lowered the record from that city to Los Angeles by three days with a Thomas "60" car. The entire trip of 1657 miles was made without a single accident. Monogram oil was the lubricant used.

According to advices just received by S. G. Chapman, Guy Vaughn, the well known driver in Eastern auto racing circles, has just taken delivery of a Hupmobile from H. J. Koehler & Co., New York representatives for the machine.

W. H. Thomson, secretary of the Standard Motor Car Co., has returned from a business trip to Los Angeles. Thomson reports that the demand for automobiles continues to hold up in the southern metropolis. The farmers particularly are buying cars now. An unusually large number of Ford deliveries are being made.

A letter received by S. G. Chapman from the Oakland Motor Car factory of Pontiac, Michigan, states that the extensive new structures recently erected include a 100,000 gallon steel tank which will furnish water for the whole plant and also supply the patent fire extinguisher system with which all the buildings are equipped.

Cross Purposes

"I see that Genee the dancer is married. And what a funny name her husband has."

"What is it?"

"Isitt."

"Is what? I asked you what it is."

"Isitt. Can't you understand English?"

"Say! What is this, a new game you're springing on me? You said her husband had a funny name and I asked you what it is."

"Well, and I told you, didn't I? Isitt—Fred Isitt, you stupid."

"Oh! Is it?"

Genuine Golf Defined

On the terrace of a country club, overlooking a green dotted with sheep, a group of non-golfers were taking tea.

A male non-golfer, who took his tea through a straw, said thoughtfully:

"Golf might be defined as billiards gone to grass."

"Spleen on the green, I'd call it," said a female non-golfer.

"Or the last flicker in the dying fire of athletics," sneered a young football player.

"The misuse of land and language," suggested a tennis champion.

"No, no, you're all wrong," said a famous angler. "Golf is simply a game wherein the ball lies badly and the player well."

"Let's all change our pleas to 'guilty,'" said one of the defendants. "It's our last hope."

"Hope? How'd you figure that out?"

"Why, we've lied so much now that the court might not believe us."

"What made that prima donna demand your

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 19th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY MURRAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned S. W. Molkenbuhr, Executor of the estate of Mary Murray, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of S. W. Molkenbuhr, 827 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Murray, deceased. S. W. MOLKENBUHR,

Executor of the Estate of Mary Murray, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Executor, 827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CHARLES DUGGAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Charles Duggan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of E. F. Conlin, 545 Mills Building, northeast corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Charles Duggan, deceased. LUCY DUGGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Charles Duggan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13th, 1910.

E. F. CONLIN, Attorney for Administratrix,
545 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM J. HOCKING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the will of William J. Hocking, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. O. Colton, her attorney, Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Building, northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William J. Hocking, deceased. MARY B. HOCKING,
Executrix of the Will of William J. Hocking, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

A. O. COLTON, Attorney for Executrix,
Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—Dept. No. 10, No. 7166.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, made on the 22nd day of August, 1910, in the matter of the estate of Sara Stratton, deceased, the undersigned John M. Reynolds, Administrator of said estate, will sell in separate parcels at private sale for cash gold coin of the United States, subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Monday, the 12th day of September, 1910, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property, to-wit:

1. An undivided one-half of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, commonly known as No. 1233 Laguna Street and more particularly described and bounded as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Laguna Street, distant thereon twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches northerly from the northerly line of Willow Avenue; running thence southerly and along the westerly line of Laguna Street twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches; thence at right angles westerly and along the northerly line of Willow Avenue seventy-seven (77) feet and six inches; thence at right angles northerly twenty-three (23) feet; and thence easterly to the westerly line of Laguna Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 228.

2. Also a certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the County of Alameda, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Kales Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and thirteen and twenty-eight one hundredths (113.28) feet easterly from the eastern line of College Avenue; running thence northeasterly along said line of Kales Avenue forty (40) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly forty-nine (49) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly forty (40) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly forty-nine (49) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Lot No. One Hundred and Forty-seven (147) as the said lot is numbered, delineated and so designated upon that certain map or plat entitled "Map of Woodlawn Park, Alameda County, California, April 24th. 1905," filed for record in the office of the County Recorder of said Alameda County.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash in gold coin of the United States upon delivery of the deed of the said Administrator and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Cameron H. King, attorney for said Administrator, Room 125 in building No. 1112 Market Street, San Francisco, California, or may be delivered to said Administrator personally or may be filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Dated, August 22, 1910.
JOHN M. REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

CAMERON H. KING, Atty. for said Administrator,
Room 125, No. 1112 Market St., S. F. 8-27-3

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANNA HUSING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Anna Husing, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, northwest corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anna Husing, deceased.
ERNEST AUGUST BOTTCHER,
Administrator of the Estate of Anna Husing, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
Room 363, Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADOLPH KAHN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Julius Kahn, Room 904, Merchants Exchange Building, corner of Leidesdorff and California Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased.
NELLIE KAHN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Adolph Kahn, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

JULIUS KAHN, Attorney for Administratrix,
Room 904, Merchants Exchange Bldg. 8-20-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY NAGLE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary Nagle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Nagle, deceased.
NELLIE NAGLE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary Nagle, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Administratrix,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN CURLEY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the will of John Curley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Curley, deceased. JOHN P. CURLEY,
Executor of the Will of John Curley, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Executor,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARGARET BATSERE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of their attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Margaret Batsere, deceased.
JOSEPH C. RADFORD,
F. W. HAMMOND,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Executors,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny Street. 8-20-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches: running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quieted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of DENNIS KEEFE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased.

AILEEN KEEFE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Dennis Keefe, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Administratrix,
Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 8451.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATE C. SALISBURY, Deceased.

It appearing to this Court from the petition this day filed by Charles S. Conner, Administrator of the estate of Kate C. Salisbury, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said estate that said real estate should be sold;

It is hereby ordered that the heirs at law of the said deceased and all persons interested in the said estate appear before this Court on Friday, the 23rd day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Courtroom of Department Ten (10) of this Court, in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why the order should not be granted for sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that this order be published in Town Talk at least once a week for four (4) weeks immediately preceding the 23rd day of September, 1910.

Done in open court this 17th day of August, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHAS. J. CONNER, Atty. for Estate 8-27-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY EXECUTORS SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO MORTGAGE THE REAL PROPERTY OF SAID ESTATE

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN MENGEL, Deceased—No. 8799, Department No. 10.

Charles C. Elsasser and Ferdinand A. Lorenz, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of John Mengel, deceased, having filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing and directing them to borrow the sum of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars, or such lesser sum as the Court may deem necessary wherewith to pay the debts of said estate and for the purpose of securing the payment of such loan to mortgage to the lender of such money that certain real property of said estate situate in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Pierce Street, eighty-two (82) feet and six (6) inches, southerly from the southerly line of Eddy Street; running thence southerly along said westerly line of Pierce Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before this Court at the courtroom of Department No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, in said City and County, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause why the said prayer of said petitioner should not be granted and the real property above described mortgaged to secure a loan to said estate of three thousand ($3,000.00) dollars or such lesser amount as the Court may deem meet wherewith to pay the debts of said estate. For all further particulars reference is made to said petition on file herein. That a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, July 28, 1910. JAS. M. TROUTT, Judge.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Petitioners,
Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., San Francisco. 8-6-5

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION OF CORPORATION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 12, No. 31,159.

In the Matter of the Voluntary Dissolution of SAM LUNG & CO., a corporation.

NOTICE OF CLERK OF COURT OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the application for dissolution of Sam Lung & Co., a corporation, was presented to the above named Court on the 19th day of August, 1910, and by order of said Court the Clerk of said Court was directed by said Court to give thirty days notice of said application by publication and notice; and notice is hereby further given that at any time during said thirty days any person may appear and file objections to said application for dissolution; and notice is hereby further given that the hearing of said application will be had on the 1st day of October, 1910, at the Courtroom of said Court, in Department No. 12 thereof, 216 McAllister Street, in the City of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 9:30 a. m.

Dated, August 19, 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By D. J. SULLIVAN, Deputy Clerk.

H. F. PEART and EARL H. PIER, Attys. for Applicant,
514 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SAMUEL GORDON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased.

J. B. RUEBEN,
Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Gordon, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Administrator,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny St. 8-20-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 8580, Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEOPOLD HESSE SCRIVENER, Deceased.

Mary Ann Scrivener, Bertha Scrivener, Alice May Curtaz, formerly Alice May Scrivener, and Emily J. Diersen, formerly Emily J. Scrivener, legatees and devisees under the terms of the last will and testament of Leopold Hesse Scrivener, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order directing Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, the executor of the last will and testament of the above decedent to sell a certain parcel of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes and in the manner therein set forth, to which petition reference is hereby made for all the particulars of said proposed order of sale as prayed for:

It is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the Tuesday, the 13th of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be made directing the said executor, Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased, Leopold Hesse Scrivener, as the said Court shall judge to be necessary, or for the advantage, benefit or best interest of the estate of the above decedent and of those interested therein.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, August 5, A. D. 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge

CHOYNSKI & HUMPHREYS, Attys. for Petitioners,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

Letters

Another Book by Mrs. Voynich

To put into words any comment or criticism on "An Interrupted Friedship" by Mrs. E. L. Voynich is too much like turning into public gossip the intimate affairs of a dead and dearly loved friend for the sake of a few filthy dollars. To see the book become a best-seller in the hands of every giggling, gum-chewing curiosity monger would be an indignity little less in degree than that of being a voluntary spectator to the loathsome ill treatment to which its hero was subjected. Rather would one ask that a chosen and appreciative few should read it in reverent silence as they would pay their last visit to a departed friend. About thirteen years ago the first novel by Mrs. E. L. Voynich made its appearance. It was published under the title "The Gadfly" and proved to be a thrilling story of Italian politics in the early years of the nineteenth century. "An Interrupted Friendship" is but her fourth volume nor is her work of the popular, catch-penny order to be devoured in street cars and elevators. Most people seem to dislike it, as they dislike anything which departs from the conventional two hens squabbling over one worm. It is likely to make them think and they do not know how, therefore, to all who adore pretty love stories there is this advice to be given: "Let alone not only "An Interrupted Friendship" and its predecessor but likewise "Jack Raymond" and "Olive Latham." They are not designed to furnish heedless joy, like a musical farce comedy. There is no happy ending, for the author is relentless in the logic of her sequences and there are no eleventh hour miracles. The Macmillan Company who are the publishers of "An Interrupted Friendship" have earned our gratitude not only for the book itself but for their discriminating taste in omitting illustrations.

Off the Beaten Track

"The Arch Satirist" is a novel rather off the beaten track for its scenes are all laid in Montreal and though the theme is the sacrifices of mother-love the mother sacrifices not herself but her unloved elder daughter for the benefit of the adored son of a second marriage. The situation is common enough in life but the novelist fights shy of it and even in this case Frances de Wolfe Fenwick is more apologetic than condemnatory. Grim as the plot is there is abundance of humor to offset it and one of the episodes would draw a smile from a wooden doll. The charming stupidity of one character mimics the "conversation" of the ordinary sweet-girl to the life. Lothrop, Lee and Shepard are the publishers.

A Story Worth Reading

In "The Carleton Case" Ellery H. Clark has harked back to the "Ballad of the Wicked Uncle" who used to figure in as many family tragedies as the heartless stepmother, though of late years the tendency has been to lay all sins and shortcomings on the shoulders of the maiden aunt. Mr. Clark writes good English and he does not pad. If he had been writing a detective yarn we might find fault with him for letting his readers surmise the sequel to the crime but he is really concerned with character and the homicide is not a climax gradually worked up to. It is one of those things which just happen without premeditation and the moral question involved is less that of having deprived a fellow creature of life than what, all things considered, is the best course to follow once the mischief is done. It is a question each of us must answer for ourselves, the rigid moralists agreeing that it is a duty to tell everything while others, just as good citizens, will consider that the greatest good of the greatest number should be consulted and the accidental criminal, being neither a lunatic at large nor given to outbursts of passion in general, will be no more likely to do the same thing again after a trial than before. The story is worth reading. From the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

On the Race Question

The theme which has engaged Octave Thanet in her latest novel, "By Inheritance" is the negro race in America and the unavoidable and not to be evaded fact that there are differences between them and the whites, planted in the beginning of time and ineradicable. The author is no tractarian and the reader need not fear that the book will prove other than an interesting story provided there is no stirring of the soil. Octave Thanet always has something to say when she sits down to write. "By Inheritance" ought to prove one of the most important books of the year. From the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

A Romance of the Air

Herbert Quick has done so many things in the course of his life that a new departure should not provoke astonishment, though his name has appeared so often in the index of magazines as the contributor of grave economic essays that one would, naturally, expect him to adopt historical or economic themes and write solemnly serious novels. Instead he seems to take to romancing as a recreation and to leave his gravity where he would a dress suit on a fishing tramp. "Virginia of the Air Lines" is a rollicking story. Decidedly its most thrilling chapter is that which chronicles the duel between an airship and a submarine. As the first romance of the air, unless we except "Sigurd Eckdal's Bride" which described an attempt to discover the pole by a balloon voyage, "Virginia of the Air Lines" should reap the success of timeliness. Published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

A Story for Men

A story credited to the late Justice Brewer has it that, while he was judge in a minor court, he was presiding at the trial of a wife's suit for separation and alimony. The defendant acknowledged that he hadn't spoken to his wife in five years, and Judge Brewer took a hand from the bench in examining the witness.

"What explanation have you," he said severely to the defendant, "for not speaking to your wife in five years?"

"Your Honor," replied the husband, "I didn't like to interrupt the lady."

She (to partner claiming first dance)—You are an early bird, Mr. Glossinest.

He (gallantly)—Yes; and by jove! I've caught the worm!

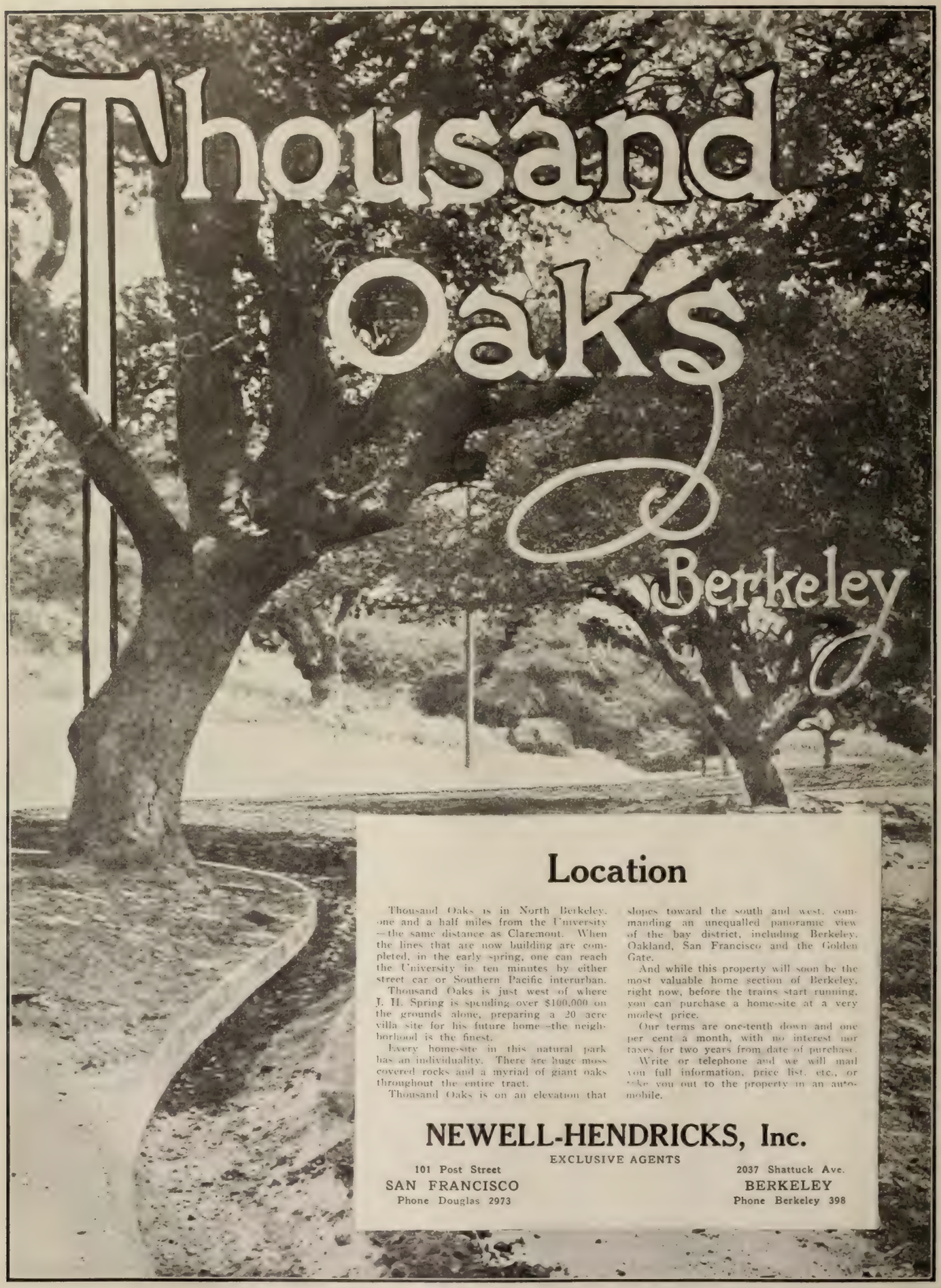
"Alas!" sighed the poet, "the world does not understand me."

"Well, cheer up," rejoined the practical person. "That is something to be thankful for, I'm sure."

Bill—Do you remember that $10 I loaned you a year ago?

Jill—Yes, I recall it now.

Bill—I wish to gracious I could!



Location

Thousand Oaks is in North Berkeley, one and a half miles from the University—the same distance as Claremont. When the lines that are now building are completed, in the early spring, one can reach the University in ten minutes by either street car or Southern Pacific interurban.

Thousand Oaks is just west of where J. H. Spring is spending over $100,000 on the grounds alone, preparing a 20 acre villa site for his future home—the neighborhood is the finest.

Every home-site in this natural park has an individuality. There are huge moss covered rocks and a myriad of giant oaks throughout the entire tract.

Thousand Oaks is on an elevation that slopes toward the south and west, commanding an unequalled panoramic view of the bay district, including Berkeley, Oakland, San Francisco and the Golden Gate.

And while this property will soon be the most valuable home section of Berkeley, right now, before the trains start running, you can purchase a home-site at a very modest price.

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Write or telephone and we will mail you full information, price list, etc., or take you out to the property in an automobile.

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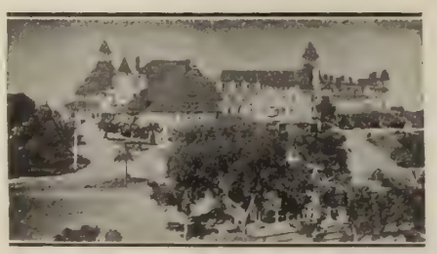

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX San Francisco, September 10, 1910 No. 941

MARGARET ILLINGTON

The distinguished actress who will appear in her latest play, "Until Eternity," at the Savoy Theater.

TOWN TALK

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Who Is the Chronicle's Candidate?

Though the Chronicle's predictions regarding the outcome of the primary election proved erroneous our esteemed contemporary has, nevertheless, renewed the courage of its prescience. A new light having dawned on the Chronicle's perceptive faculties it is once more looking into the seeds of time and vaticinating thus: "Mr. Bell will not be elected!" Now the question is, By whom is Mr. Bell to be defeated? We assume that this is the question because we have learned on the authority of the Chronicle that the Hon. Hiram Johnson is impossible. On August 6th the Chronicle said, "But whatever doubt there may be in regard to whom the Republicans may nominate for Governor there is a unanimous opinion that Alden Anderson is the only Republican who can be elected." Furthermore: "It is the general, well-informed Republican belief, so far as it has come to the knowledge of the Chronicle, that unless the Republicans nominate Mr. Anderson, Theodore Bell will be the next Governor." But, as we have said, a new light has dawned, one that clarifies the situation, enabling our contemporary to see that while "there are many things to show that the California Democrats are in quite a state of exhilaration over the present political outlook," the truth is, "they are deceiving themselves." So we are not to look for Mr. Bell's election. But nowhere does the Chronicle tell us that Mr. Johnson is to be elected. It merely tells us why Bell's defeat is inevitable. It is inevitable because he is a free trader. Thus the Chronicle: "Regardless of the result of a primary which indicated great division in the Republican party, there may at no time be any signs of disagreement as to the necessity of maintaining the protective system, if the industries of the State as they now stand are to continue in existence." Nevertheless if we are to accept our esteemed contemporary as authority, as it has always been our pleasure to do, we cannot assume that Republicans will look to Mr. Johnson for assistance toward the perpetuation of the protective system. According to the Chronicle of August 8th, "Alden Anderson is the one Republican candidate for Governor who stands solidly for the protective principles as interpreted by the Republican party." Morever, "Of the other candidates (in the primary campaign) Johnson expressly repudiates it." And we find in the Chronicle of August 7th, with reference to Johnson, these words: "There are multitudes of stalwart Republicans who will hold that if Democratic principles are to prevail, the Democratic party should bear the responsibility!" Thus the Chronicle seems to imply that as between Johnson and Bell stalwart Republicans will prefer the latter. But in the light of post-primary utterances this implication must be regarded as a slip of the typewriter. It is not to be squared with the positive assurance that "Mr. Bell will not be elected." So we say the paramount question is, By whom is Mr. Bell to be defeated? We are on the tiptoe of expectancy for an apocalypse. Our delphic contemporary has our undivided attention.

The Political Outlook

After a prayerful and, we humbly and sincerely hope, an unbiased analysis of the situation we find ourselves inclined to the opinion that the election of Theodore Bell is far from being beyond the realm of probability. Indeed we can see many plausible incentives to exhilaration among Democrats. Even after viewing the matter from the Chronicle's standpoint we are not at a loss to account for the felicitations which the prospect has evoked from the friends of the Deomcratic standard bearer. With all due deference to the Chronicle's cocksureness, wherein it reminds us of the Infallible One now bloviating frenetically through the emotional Middle West, we humbly dissent from the dictum that Mr. Bell cannot be elected because Republicans will not vote for a free-trader. Aside from the fact that Mr. Bell is not a free-trader what is there in the history of California politics to persuade us that Republicans are fearful of the awful consequences of electing a Democrat to the gubernatorial office? It is within the memory of man that James H. Budd was elected Governor of California and likewise Washington Bartlett, both of the Jeffersonian faith. It is far from being a political secret that Franklin K. Lane received a majority of the votes cast for Governor when he ran against Dr. Pardee and that without making much difference ultimately to the people of the state he was counted out on account of the technical blunders of some of his constituents. It will probably be remembered that Theodore Bell came pretty close to election four years ago, notwithstanding the activities of another Democrat running on the Independence League ticket. So it is evident that the defeat of a Democrat is not a foregone conclusion in California. Why it should be argued to the contrary at this time when the Republican party is rent by factional strife we are wholly unable to conjecture. Hardly are we to suppose it to be on account of the great preponderance of Republican votes as revealed by the records in the offices of registration. As there was no contest among Democrats at the primary there was no occasion for them to register. Yet, undoubtedly many did register as Republicans, some for the strategic purpose of effecting the nomination of the weakest man and some because they had been importuned to sign the petitions of Republican friends. So there is no conclusion to be cocksurely drawn from figures, which in this as in most instances point to what is more apparent than real. Nor are we to construe the vote that Mr. Johnson received as testimony, either of great popularity or of an aroused and rampant public sentiment. The noisiest of campaigners, the avowed and vehement enemy of the much reviled machine, the putative embodiment of a most precious and paramount principle, the standard-bearer of the fanatical element whose enthusiasm is born of passion and prejudice, yet the vote he received does not indicate that he electrified the people or filled them with apprehension. The vote he received was a minority of his party vote, and it was a small percentage of the registered vote. Thousands of people who had taken the trouble to register did not take the trouble to assist in averting the crisis which the loud voice in the wilderness had been heralding. Now the probability is that Mr. Johnson received at the primary election nearly as many votes as he will get at the general election. For his appeal is to the fanatic who is always an ardent partisan, never apathetic, first to the polls and last to get wise. We believe the fanatic vote is all in. We are almost certain that Mr. Johnson cannot be elected by the unsophisticated and superheated element of our citizenry. On him devolves the task of seducing thousands of Republicans who abhor humbug more than a low tariff. He must command the confidence and support of an undivided party. Furthermore he must not be affected to any great extent by the enthusiasm which has been infused into the ranks of Democracy since the close of registration. Since the removal of the Bryan incubus and the breaking out of the Bronco Buster there has been a strong tendency among Democrats to get together as well as a strong impulse among Republicans to drift apart. These are phenomena which Mr. Johnson must in some way render innocuous to accomplish his purpose. We cannot conceive how this is to be done, and therefore while we do not agree with the Chronicle that Mr. Bell cannot be elected we are inclined to be in accord with that journal's views regarding the hopelessness of Mr. Johnson's ambition.

The Osawatomie Oration

They who had not the good fortune to be among those present on the occasion of Colonel Roosevelt's Osawatomie speech are not qualified to dispute the judgment of the enthusiastic gentlemen who have pronounced it "the greatest speech of Mr. Roosevelt's life." Eloquence does not consist in matter alone; not merely in speech or in words, but in manner also, in voice, eye and gesture, in the stimulus of the occasion which produces it, and last but not least, in the magic of sympathy, the average audience being better supplied with ears to be tickled than understandings to judge. And hence it is those of us who had not the pleasure of hearing the Colonel's dauntless spirit speaking on his tongue, or seeing it beaming from his eye in fine frenzy rolling are incompetent to discuss the merits of the oration. On the printed page it is like a withered flower—the substance is there, but the color is faded, the perfume is gone. In cold type the speech doesn't remind us either of Cicero in one of his Philippics or Demosthenes on the Crown. Nor, indeed, does it convey the impression that Mr. Roosevelt surpassed himself at Osawatomie either in the power of his logic, the quality of his rhetoric or the profundity of his thought. If he expressed any new ideas on that occasion we have been unable to ferret them out. If he proposed any new policies, any new rules of action, any new principles of government, the most careful and conscientious reading has failed to discover them. Fresh from the linotype the speech

smacks distinctly of Roosevelt neither at his best nor at his worst—of Roosevelt in process of damnable iteration. There is not a new thrill in all the waste of words, not a new thought in the whole chaos of ponderous platitudes. Absolutely nothing was said that we have not heard before from the lips of this peripatetic orator. The thought that suggests itself as we read the speech is that perhaps the fountain is running dry, the source of inspiration becoming exhausted. "I stand for the square deal," said Mr. Roosevelt. Surely we have heard some great personage say that before. Also this: "Our government, national and state, must be freed from the sinister influence or control of special interests." Likewise: "We must have complete and effective publicity of corporate affairs;" and, "The object of government is the welfare of the people." These are but a few of many familiar sentiments and paraphrased aphorisims, some of which were preached in ancient Athens by men that produced a tired feeling among the people and were banished. The square deal is precisely what Aristides stood for; and it was because Catiline wanted the square deal for his followers and the consulship for himself that he hatched his famous conspiracy. The strong central government that Mr. Roosevelt so warmly advocated at Osawatomie he advocated in many messages to Congress, and even his approval of the direct primary was not in the nature of a surprise, for since his return from Africa he has more than once disavowed publicly his former private characterization of the direct primary as "a device of the millionaire and the demagogue." And it is but natural that Mr. Roosevelt should favor the direct primary, as it is but natural, for him to feel that "we need to make our political representatives more quickly and sensitively responsive to the people." It is characteristic of the ambitious self-seeker who has no conscientious scruples against coddling the people and indulging their whims and caprices, to feel that it is to his advantage to deal directly with the people. There never was a demagogue who didn't believe that he could flatter the people sufficiently to retain a permanent hold on their affections.

Why He Persists

Far be it from us to attempt a task so apparently futile as the depreciation of Colonel Roosevelt's views on any subject. The only point we wish to make respecting the Osawatomie speech is that impressive as it may have been it was nothing more than a rehash of the Colonel himself. And this point we consider worthy of reflection by those who for the purpose of intellectual exercise may care to ponder the curious psychological phenomenon which has grown out of Mr. Roosevelt's relations with the people. It appears that it really doesn't matter what the Colonel says; nay, that even if he has nothing to say the people are eager to hear him say it, and are prepared to be entranced as he pours out the flood of his verbosity. It doesn't matter if what he says is the most transparent flubdub, the people give him all their ears and applaud vociferously, bearing out precisely what Amiel tells us in his diary is the inevitable consequence of democracy—one of time's revenges, the apotheosis of charlatanry, the triumph of mediocrity. In his Osawatomie speech Mr. Roosevelt told the people that almost everything essential to their welfare could be accomplished by the direct primary coupled with a "corrupt practises act effective to prevent the advantage of the man willing recklessly and unscrupulously to spend money over his more honest competitor." How this corrupt practices act is to be made effective he did not suggest; it was unnecessary for him to suggest. The people have faith in the Colonel's omnipotence. God merely said, "Let there be light" and behold! darkness was dispelled. By the same token the dear people assume Mr. Roosevelt will say "Let the corrupt practices act be effective!" and immediately every job-chaser will have a square deal. Nothing can shake the people's faith in the Colonel. In office he demonstrated the soundness of the old maxim, "He that is lavish in words is a niggard in deed;" and along came his successor to show us that the man of few words has a faculty for achievement, but the people are unmindful of the lesson. In public esteem the Colonel's words continue to approximate those of holy writ. It is not what he does but what he says that they like. It is a matter of history that Mr. Roosevelt's personal solicitations to Mr. Harriman to raise money for election purposes resulted in the latter's contributing $50,000 of his own and getting $210,000 from others. It is known that Mr. Roosevelt threw out deceitful bait to induce Mr. Harriman to do this thing. It is known that the money was used for corrupt purposes in New York. Yet Mr. Roosevelt can still make broad his phylacteries and excite uproarious enthusiasm by advocating a corrupt practices act, and praying in the street corners against all manner of political and other foulness and uncleanness. He can denounce nature-fakers for talking on subjects about which they are not informed, and at the same time peg himself up in public esteem by affecting to be better versed in the science of law than all the members of the highest tribunal in the land. Assuredly Mr. Roosevelt exercises a powerful sway over the public mind. What the explanation of it is no man knoweth. Has he hypnotized the people, or have the people hypnotized themselves? Now, it is easy enough to account for his acquisition of dominion over the mind of the people. There was nothing clairvoyant or mysterious about that. The public mind was prepared for him by such distinguished propagandists as William R. Hearst and Thomas Lawson, and by the innumerable apostles of unrest and stimulators of class hatred, as well as by the brazen effrontery of our sodden plutocracy. He arrived at a psychological moment and seized opportunity by the forelock. So the question is not, How did he acquire dominion? The question is, How does he hold it? And the answer to the question is not to be suggested by any single hypothesis. The persistence of the Roosevelt obsession may be accounted for in part by the enemies he has made; in part by the circumstance that he is typical of the average citizen. In Mr. Roosevelt are embodied all the salient qualities of American philistinism. To a people that worships success, energy and force, that loves bluster, applauds pretension, and is always to be transported by denunciation, it is but natural that Mr. Roosevelt should appear to be an ideal leader.

Perspective Impressions

Nothing is sacred but humbug.

Walter Macarthur tells us that he stands for the Democracy only when the Democracy is right. And of course Walter always knows when it is right. His friends tell us that he is a man of rare intelligence, but the truth is he is a superman of divine intelligence.

Two of Mr. Hearst's contemporaries, the Chipple Call and the Boughten Bulletin, are complaining that he does not print Colonel Roosevelt's speeches. They have yet to understand that Mr. Hearst is playing a little joke at their expense. He is demonstrating that he can vouchsafe all his contemporaries a daily scoop without affecting his, or improving their, circulation. Thus we learn that the Hearst papers are in a class by themselves.

It will be interesting to learn how many Republicans there are in California that will approve the turning down of a resolution endorsing President Taft.

Mr. Taft doesn't speak so often as his predecessor, but both remind us of what Sydney Smith once observed—that there is the same difference between the tongues of some men as between the hour and the minute hand; one goes ten times as fast and the other signifies ten times as much.

When Colonel Roosevelt was shown a copy of the New York Post which said disagreeable things about him he pointed out that the same paper supported Parker against him for the Presidency in 1904. Which is of course conclusive of the unspeakable character of Mr. Roosevelt's critic.

"The attack of Roosevelt on the Supreme Court," says the Socialist Call of New York, "shows further that we Socialists have been lamentably timid." Indeed they have, but the red flag flaming between the Colonel's jaws will give them the necessary courage provided they keep their ears on it.

We have learned of another occupation for our ex-Presidents, one, however, that men of normal sensibilities may be disinclined to follow. Taken off his guard at Fargo by a harmless crank the Colonel confessed that he was serving as a peripatetic advertisement for the weekly paper to which he contributes. The Colonel is unquestionably the only man that ever occupied the White House who could establish this precedent without mortification either to himself or "My people."

P. H. McCarthy on Goats

Consisting of a Purely Imaginary Conversation wherein Our Chief Executive Displays Recondite Classical and Historical Knowledge anent an Animal that Figured in a Recent Interview

By Edward F. O'Day

The learned Father Prout, parish priest of Watergrasshill, lamented the fact that his distinguished countryman and contemporary, the rollicking Dr. Maginn, did not fulfill his promise to publish a great historical work on the mayors of Cork. Great mayors Cork undoubtedly had and if Dr. Maginn had so far overcome his constitutional objection to all unnecessary labor as to compile their annals the world would have been enriched by a curious volume. But Cork is not the only city which has had great mayors. There is San Francisco for instance. The last four mayors of San Francisco, to go no further back, have been men of unusual qualities and well worth perpetuation in history. All of them have had a decided leaning toward literature. Of the literary achievements of Mayors Phelan and Taylor it is needless to remind the reader and although Mayor Schmitz was pre-eminently a musician it must be remembered that he put his pen in ink on a certain memorable occasion to indite a testimonial for Abe Ruef, a bit of literary composition which, measured by its effect, was one of the most important documents that ever emanated from a mayoral sanctum. But it is of the literary work of him whom our tautological newspaper reporters are wont to call "the present incumbent" that I desire to speak. I have forgotten for the nonce in what county of Ireland Mayor McCarthy was born, but I would not be a bit surprised to learn that one of his ancestors was numbered among those remarkable mayors of Cork whose unrecorded history Father Prout lamented. Certain it is that the world-famous Castle of Blarney, which is located in the County Cork, was formerly a stronghold of the McCarthy family. The gift of blarney, which our mayor boasts, may find herein a very simple explanation. If he has not himself imprinted a chaste salute on the magic stone, probably one of his ancestors did it for him. But that is neither here nor there. The fact is that we have a literary mayor and have done nothing to herald him to the world. New York's Mayor Gaynor is known everywhere as the man who rediscovered the slave-philosopher Epictetus and Toledo's Mayor Brand Whitlock gets into all the magazines month after month. But Mayor McCarthy has never been press-agented as a litterateur. I was forcibly reminded of this lack when I read the mayor's literary composition on the subject of the purchase of the Spring Valley plant and the interview which he accorded one of the morning papers on the subject. I resolved to show to the world the marvelous erudition which Mayor McCarthy possesses. It is true that I did not seek an interview with the mayor. I have not enjoyed converse with him since his inauguration, but if I had interviewed him I am quite sure that something like the following would have ensued:

"Mr. Mayor," you must imagine my saying to His Honor, "I am come to ask you why, in a recent interview about Spring Valley, you made that curious reference to billy goats and nanny goats. This subject of goats, as you must be aware, is one which has assumed tremendous importance during the last few years."

"In my book researches and in my study of mankind," the mayor would, of course, respond, "I have become familiar with various species of goats. I can differentiate the Angora from the Cashmere, the Cashmere from the Nubian and the Nubian from the Telegraph Hill variety. I am thoroughly acquainted with the goat of current slang. In fact, as Sherlock Holmes would say, I am thinking of writing a monograph on the subject."

"Mr. Mayor, would you, so to speak, favor me with a few advance sheets from this great work?"

"With pleasure," would naturally be the mayor's answer. "The bit of argot which speaks of 'getting one's goat' has always been a favorite phrase with me, no doubt because I have been so successful in getting the goats of my political enemies. I have gotten so many goats that my corral is being constantly enlarged. Of course it is not necessary to mention any names in a purely literary conversation like this. But you will remember that Whittier in his justly celebrated poem, 'The Shoemakers,' speaks of the 'dizzy goatherd.' Well, I have so many goats that I might be so described if I ever succumbed to dizziness which I don't."

"What is your opinion of the origin of the phrase, 'I've got his goat'?"

"That question takes us back a long way into antiquity, but as long as Mr. Leffingwell is in the outer office attending to the few light duties of the day and I am not likely to be disturbed I shall be pleased to consider it.

"You notice that in my remarks I spoke of both the billy and the nanny goat. There was no particular reason for that except the purely rhetorical desire to lend emphasis to my sentence. In the Latin of course the billy goat is caper from which we have the obsolete word capreol, meaning nothing more nor less than a plain billy goat. But if I had spoken of a capreol my untutored enemies would never have understood my drift. If we pause a moment on the subject of etymology we will discover several interesting things. The English word caper means a frolicsome skip like that of a goat, a very playful animal; also a prank or an antic. Now if some of my enemies had not cut so many capers I would have found it difficult to get their goats, but they are a frolicsome lot and I have been much amused by their antics.

"Then there is the word caprice. I think it is the celebrated Trench who in his study of words remarks that a caprice is a movement of the mind as unaccountable, as little to be calculated on beforehand, as the springs and bounds of a goat. Trench never said a truer thing. The caprices of politicians in San Francisco are as unaccountable as the movements of a goat on the giddy verge of Telegraph Hill. Some of my actions have been called capricious, in this Spring Valley matter for instance, but I assure you that in this as in everything else I have calculated carefully; McCarthy knows what he is doing.

"Another word that is interesting in this connection is the Scotch word 'capernoity.' It is an adjective meaning crabbed or peevish and it describes the condition of those whose goats I have annexed. I would not be surprised by the way if the men who lose their goats suffered from capric acid in their blood. This acid is so named from the goatishness or hircosity of its odor. It is likewise a fancy of mine that Capricorn, the tenth sign of the Zodiac, presides over my most effective goat-getting. The sun enters Capricorn, as you know, at the winter solstice which is not long after November election time. The goatlike figure by which Capricorn was represented in ancient monuments gives me lively satisfaction around election time. At the last municipal election, if you remember, I not only got a good many goats but made a number of my enemies ride the goat as well.

"But let us pass from the Latin to the Greek word for goat. Tragos is Greek for goat, if you remember. From that word comes tragedy, meaning a goat play. If you have read Athenaeus, a gossipy old Greek, you will remember his opinion that tragedy was so named because in Icarium, the village of Attica where tragedy had its origin, the actors wore goatskins. That distinguished scholar John Stuart Blackie seems to agree with him. Still there is room for doubt. Cleve Dam has called my attention to the fact that those early tragedies were performed in honor of Pan, the god of the Arcadian shepherds and the inventor of the flute. Pan, you will recall, was capriped, that is he had the cloven foot of the goat, a circumstance which has caused some divines to identify him with Satan. I could cite you to the interpretation which Augustine in his 'De Civitate Dei' gives to the cry, 'Great Pan is dead,' but it is beside our subject. The important point to remember is that Pan's unexpected appearance filled those who saw him with a sudden and irrational fear called a panic. Now what does that mean? Simply that Pan got their goats. At any rate I have frequently created panics by my unexpected appearance and every time I have got a fellow's goat it has been a tragedy for him, though it is comedy to me.

"You see that this slang expression goes much further back than most men suspect. But the oldest reference of all is to be found in the Bible. If you open to Leviticus, chapter sixteen, verse ten, you will find what is perhaps the original of the whole matter. I refer to the scapegoat or 'emissary goat' as our Catholic version has it. That was the animal on the head of which Aaron, on the great day of atonement, loaded all the sins of the people after which it was driven into the wilderness. Now you see what we mean when we say, 'I'm the goat.' How many realize that they are quoting Scripture when they make that confession of weakness? McCarthy has never yet been anybody's scapegoat.

"There are many more interesting things which I might say on the subject of goats. I might remind you that the ancient Greeks ate goat meat seasoned with assafoetida. Nowadays when I make a man eat humble pie he pulls so many wry faces that one might suspect it had the old Greek seasoning. I might also tell you of the curious chance by which Montaigne discovered that the blood of the goat was not efficacious for the cure of calculus or stone. You will find the story in his essay "Of the Resemblance of Children to their Fathers.' It shows that somebody got old Montaigne's goat but the wily Frenchman soon got it back again.

"It would be worth while inquiring whether the isle of Capri which, you will remember, is a little south of the Bay of Naples, was so named from its goats, like our own Goat Island, or whether the inhabitants were experts in getting the goats of their enemies. Suetonius tells us that it was Caesar Augustus who first made Capri a fashionable resort—a sort of Newport—and Augustus corraled many goats in his day. If we did not know that Capri was an ancient name we might suspect that it was conferred on the little isle after Tiberius went there. He was of a very goatish disposition, as even Ferrero whose volumes on the grandeur and decay of Rome I have recently read, admits and he delighted in peccata non inter Christianos nominanda—pardon my use of Latin. It is a strange thing, by the way, that none of our reformers who were so busy changing local names ever thought of calling Goat Island Capri. If they had made the suggestion I would have cited to them what that famous Greek—"

But at this moment Secretary Leffingwell informed the mayor that Cleve Dam was on the telephone and I reluctantly departed full of wonder at the mayor's literary attainments. That is to say, I would have so departed if I had had this interview.

As Teddy Goes Banging On

Some Sidelight from the New York Sun on the Prodigy of Garrulity as he Tongued his Way Through the Middle West. Also a Syllabus of His Cheyenne Speech Which May Prove of Interest to Alienists

Mr. Roosevelt clenched his fist, pounded the air and clicked his jaws as he told folks in the various States what he will do whenever he gets power. He said he would keep order and insist upon justice from the rich man. A good many got the impression that T. R. spoke as though he expected to have power in the future, for he used that tense most of the time. His utterances, however, so far as 1912 is concerned, have not more than lightly suggested that he is moving right ahead on his own hook.

The Colonel hasn't got far enough on his trip yet to permit an accurate estimation of his popularity in the West. Of course the crowds yelled and rooted for "Teddy" and said nice things right to the Colonel's face, but they did not go wild. As the train would draw away from the various stations one could catch faint booms for "Our next President," but nothing stronger was forthcoming.

Still, the Colonel liked his job and continued to hammer away at corporations and mobs.

Everywhere there were incidents typical of a Roosevelt tour. When the Colonel would spot a baby in the crowd he would stop in the middle of a sentence to pass a kind word to a pair of fond parents.

At Toledo he switched suddenly, his face grew tense and he harped upon the worn topic of corporations and shouted that he would get the crooks when the time came.

* * * * * *

A private porter, Elihu Worthington, who works among the correspondents, awakened Mr. Roosevelt at 5:30 o'clock this morning. The Colonel got right up and the whole party was almost dumped on to the station platform at Buffalo. Motor cars furnished by prominent citizens whirled them all up to the Elliott Club. They found about 300 persons waiting inside. Breakfast was served without a wait and as soon as that was put away Herbert E. Crouch, vice-president, called the meeting to order and introduced Mr. Roosevelt. The time was 6:45 o'clock.

"I always realized that Buffalo was a wide-awake burgh, but I did not think it was possible that so many men would get up at 5 o'clock to meet me. I shall only say that I am exceedingly grateful that I did not get here at 3 o'clock, because I don't know what form of entertainment they would have provided for me then," was the Colonel's introduction.

Mr. Roosevelt went directly to the subject of his address on waterways. He discussed the problems of keeping waterways free from pollution. He said that being a civilized people we ought to have some better way of disposing of our sewage than by putting it in our drink water. He urged the need of State and nation acting to stop this. The Colonel took the theme of pure water supply as an example of our public morals.

Those on the train waited with a good deal of interest for Mr. Roosevelt's initial rear platform speech. As the train rumbled into Dunkirk Secretary Harper, who by the way promises to be the busiest little secretary in existence, and Publisher Howland of the Outlook peered ahead of them with a show of anxiety. The Colonel rushed out to the platform. He shook hands with a few dozen citizens, spoke a few words to the railroad men in the yards and then guessed he'd better be on his way for he had much to do.

"Hey, you T. R.;" a fat man with a brown derby yelled. "Go in and whip 'em at the convention!"

"By George, I'll do that!" the Colonel called back, and he went into the car.

At Erie a regular delegation of up-Staters piled on. They called T. R.'s attention to the size of the crowd. A conservative estimate placed it at 6,000. President of the Board of Trade Sturgeon told the Colonel how he had met Lincoln on his way to be inaugurated. One surmised that he was trying to pull over a smile. If the Colonel realized it his looks belied him.

In the middle of his brief address Mr. Roosevelt was interrupted by S. M. Smith, who handed him a small piece of venison he had cured. The Colonel thanked him. Mr. Smith also presented the ex-President with a reproduction of the Ulster County Gazette of January 4, 1800.

* * * * * *

The Colonel encountered tonight for the first time an opposition factor. It was at Grand Island They were having a whooping big Wild West show and the manager, who had been informed that Roosevelt was going to stop, sent him a wire requesting that he keep on going because they did not wish any outside influences to contend with. Everybody in Grand Island wanted to see the show. It was either that or Roosevelt.

For some mysterious reason the message did not reach the Colonel. He did stop and he spoke briefly just at the time the show was scheduled to begin. They had to postpone the opening, and as usual T. R. won out against even a Wild West show.

Mr. Roosevelt talked so frequently and so vigorously in the morning and early afternoon that his voice threatened to go back on him. A huskiness which was noticed yesterday developed into a rather serious throat in Council Bluffs. The Colonel declared that there was nothing much the matter with him and that he will be able to do all that he has planned to do, so there is no alarm at present.

Everybody except Elihu Worthington and George Arbuthnot, two negro porters attached to the special train, was sleeping soundly this morning as the engine rumbled into Marshalltown. Even George Ade, who had lodgings in the car ahead, had not awakened. As the train drew near to the Marshalltown station Elihu stuck his head out of the car window and saw a great crowd packed up to the tracks, heard a band playing "America" and spotted the committee, all in frock coats. This meant that there was something doing.

The alarm was sent up and down the cars and the engineer stopped the train. Mr. Roosevelt was called and told that a telegram had been received saying that Marshalltown felt very much slighted because T. R. wasn't going to stop and say howdy to the Iowans. Now the Colonel isn't the sort to slight anybody when he can help it, so he sent word to the crowd that he would arise and speak. The time was 6:45 a. m. He slipped a raincoat over his blue pajamas, put on his bath slippers, rubbed his eyes, just as he did in Buffalo, and went out to the rear plaform. There he faced a population of about 4,000 wide-awake citizens, some of whom had stayed awake all night to be there for the occasion.

Marshalltown didn't get a very long speech. The Colonel started right off by telling them that Iowa is a grand State and that he liked the enthusiasm of its people. He said a word or two about farming, but he checked himself to glare at a rural person who took his picture. That photograph of T. R. in his pajamas and slippers, shielded by a raincoat, will be a trophy. The crowd screamed with delight.

"By George," exclaimed the Colonel laughing, "this is an outrage; an outrage, by George. But what can I do?" Then he waved good-by as the train drew out.

* * * * * *

During the festivities at Cheyenne the Colonel spotted a colored trooper. He looked twice and then shouted to him, calling his name. The man answered. He was the soldier to whom Roosevelt gave the orders telling the troops at Santiago to cease firing so that the machine guns might be used. Spectators who caught the incident were amazed that the Colonel should recall such a thing. But he did.

In the old days before the gambling ban was on Cheyenne would have turned itself inside out today, it would have classed with Reno. But the little wheel did not spin and the ivory cubes were not spilled. The Colonel walked in the street, shook hands with those who desired to shake, and enjoyed the proceedings just as he enjoys anything that is rugged and free. He saw the Sioux and the Cheyenne Indians who are left pass by the reviewing stand, and as they did he turned to Gov. Brooks and exclaimed that years ago he stood off a band of them all by himself. Like Custer, he too fought the Sioux.

Following is a syllabus of the Colonel's Cheyenne speech:

I reached, I accepted, I was glad, I have a peculiar feeling, I lived, I count, I am tempted, I am now addressing, I myself saw, I have seen the herds.

I have seen the fortunate movement, I now travel, I first rode, I find cities, I have used the word, I greet you, I stand for progress.

I do not mean, I would preach fiery wrath, I would not preach such wrath, I wish to say a word, I speak, I thought, I wish, I hold.

My hunting trip, my neighbors, my end of the country, my life, my own regiment, me.

Correspondence

The Needy Descendants of Genius

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: As the Dickens centenary approaches there is increasing call for the organization of some popular scheme by means of which the grandchildren of the dead author may be made independent of the necessity of earning their own livelihood. The arguments brought forward are the same old, shop-worn and shelf-marked assertions that these descendants, of the third generation, all of adult years and sound in mind and body, have an inalienable claim against the public, and more particularly against the American public, because in the days when Charles Dickens was producing his novels there was no International Copyright Law to protect him against piracy. Each and every one of us who has read the Dickens novels is now accused of being an accessory to the crime of highway robbery and exhorted to make restitution forthwith or be anathema forever. It does not appear that any of the Dickens descendants is in actual want nor is there any reason, even if that were the fact, why they should be entitled to public relief as a reward for having had an exceptionally gifted grandparent. Perhaps it is their misfortune to have inherited more of the Micawber-like qualities of their ancestor four times removed than of the energy and capacity of his son, but perhaps again, had the elder Dickens been more industrious and persistent Charles Dickens himself, lacking the spur of necessity, would have failed to develop his natural abilities. Despite the socialistic theory, the fact remains that people will not labor for what they can obtain without. There is probably just as much latent capacity amongst our gilded youths of today as there was in their ancestors who, by accumulating fortunes, rendered it unnecessary for them to exert themselves, and in consequence, the force which might have gone towards the development of business is diverted to sport and mischief. If the Dickeneses of the third generation have abilities, nothing stands in the way of their exercising them. They are not prohibited from writing, painting or even carpentering and ditch-digging, if they know how and are not deterred by pride. While it is true that authors and artists seldom leave fortunes for their descendants it is also true that though they may earn large sums by the exercise of their talents, they also spend largely, and there is no exemption from the laws of Nature for them more than for other people. They cannot keep their cakes and eat them at the same time, and they must choose between saving and spending precisely as a costermonger must. It sounds well to regret that the children of authors have profited little if anything, by the genius of their parents, but as a matter of plain fact, even if copyright laws had been included amongst the commandments, authors who are notoriously improvident, would, in all likelihood, have disposed of their future profits for a sum in hand, and the perpetuation of the rights would result not in relieving the necessities of the impecunious who happen to have had literary ancestry but in the enrichment of the publishers. It is vastly easier to keep hold of tangible property than to tether a will o' the wisp, but we need only look about us in this comparatively new city of San Francisco and State of California, and ask what of the offspring of the magnates of fifty and sixty years ago? How many of the grandchildren of those who staked claims in the rich "diggings" have any interest in the mines of today? How many still own the original homestead or any land at all? What of the China and India traders who made Boston and Salem famous a century ago? Comparatively few investors have profited by the work of their brains, much less to the extent of leaving their families independent forever. In nearly every case they have been coolly swindled by some capitalist, who, in a strictly legal way has stripped them of every right. No one knows, or even cares whether they and their children suffer want in consequence. It has come to be the expected thing, in this twentieth century, that when a man has chosen to earn a livelihood by means of any of the arts, it entitles his descendants in the remotest degree of kindred, to set up a claim for public support on the ground of relationship, independent of any merit of their own, and while thus soliciting public charity, to be exempted from the stigma of beggary. A decent pride in their ancestry should dictate just the opposite course.

San Francisco, September 5.

Sincerely yours,

—U. M. Atwell.

The Bend Sinister

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: It amuses me to learn from Town Talk that a writer in Munsey's has been trying to disprove the story that Martin Van Buren, eighth President of the United States, was the natural son of Aaron Burr. Why not let the descendants of Van Buren have the benefit of the doubt? Who would not rather have Burr than Van Buren blood in his veins? The circumstance of its having been derived in an unconventional way is of no importance. Some of the greatest men that ever lived were illegitimate children. One of the greatest men of the bend sinister was Erasums, head of the republic of letters of the 16th century. Nearly all the first Medici had natural children whose careers were invariably brilliant. Balzac tells us, and I suppose his authority is creditable, that Cardinal Giulio de Medici, afterwards Pope under the name of Clement VII was the illegitimate son of Giulano I. Cardinal Ippolito de Medici was also a natural son and came very near being pope and the head of the family. Margaret, the famous daughter of Charles II, was illegitimate. The sixteenth century which was crammed with talent, enterprise, poesy, wealth and gallantry was the golden age for bastards. And never was there in any land, in any sovereign family, a greater contempt for legitimacy than in the famous house of the Medici.

September 5, San Francisco.

—L. V. P.

Doctoring Despatches

Editor Town Talk: The Call of late has become so ardent an idolizer of Mr. Roosevelt that it even doctors its despatches when they do not always depict him as a demi-god. For example, in the Associated Press despatches dated August 31, the scene at Osawatomie, Kansas, was thus described:

On the green, just outside the grove, were rows of booths in which were sandwich men and side shows. The scene was like that at a county fair, and while the Colonel was speaking thousands of people who could not get close enough to him to see him wandered along the lanes between the booths, taking in the sights.

The vendors of wares did not decrease their shouts while the Colonel was speaking, and he had to compete for a hearing with the whistle of the merry-go-round, the "squawkers" that the children had and the strident voices of the Kansas orators who were urging the people to buy peanuts, popcorn, "hot dogs," pink lemonade and potato peelers.

The Call evidently feared that its readers—from perusing this account of the Colonel outbawling the spielers of frankfurter—might cease to look upon him with the dog-like adoration of its editors. So that passage was cut out, although it appeared in the other journals. On the same day a European cablegram told how George Ledebour, a member of the German Reichstag, bitterly attacked Roosevelt for his imperialistic ideas, the despatch closing with this paragraph:

Among other things Herr Ledebour said: "He has forgotten that he represents a democratic nation whose existence was due to a revolution. Shame on him, for joining the British rulers against Egyptian patriots."

This paragraph also the Call cut out, although it was printed by the other papers. The Call must look upon Roosevelt's prestige as an evanescent thing, and to safeguard it his henchmen are forced to garble the news.

—An Old-Line Republican.

The Red Key

By Maurice Le Blanc (From the French)

Oh, hatred! Once in my life I saw it close at hand, the real kind that is silent, waiting for years to satiate itself, and then enjoying without remorse the dreadful revenges it elaborates.

All my childhood is associated with the remembrance of two comrades, Hubert de Pleucadine and Rodolphe d'Arvan. We studied together, we passed our examinations at Paris together. We had no secrets from one another, and I loved the pale, sickly Hubert as much as the strong and vigorous Rodolphe.

Then we drifted apart. They went back to their own country, down in Morbihan. Our letters, at first frequent, gradually ceased, and I heard no more of them.

Last year, in the course of a tour in Brittany, I saw them again. They were living in two neighboring houses along the Lauvaux moor, two old houses surrounded by high walls and deep trenches. Each one lived alone, but every day they met for supper at one or the other house, and passed their evenings together.

We dined at Hubert's house, in a high-ceilinged room with a large fireplace. We ate and drank, and talked of many things. At dessert I said:

"Let me see, Hubert; some years ago I read an announcement of the marriage of a Pleucadine. Was it you?"

There was a dead silence. Hubert sat with his elbows upon the table, his thin, white face between his fists. Then he smiled coldly and his voice was almost indifferent, although I noticed a slight tremor in it, as he answered me:

"It was I. I loved only once in my life, and she whom I loved consented to marry me. We were very happy, Edith and I. You remember, Rodolphe, how happy we were? She was so beautiful, and I loved her so much! She, too, loved me greatly, at first, with a simple, ingenuous affection.

"Now listen. I was forced to be absent from home for six months; and when I returned she took me aside, and these are the strange words she spoke:

"'Hubert, I no longer love you.'

"She said this quietly, looking into my eyes, and she added, without any pity: 'I love another man, to whom I belong—another man, you understand, who is my lover.'

"Was she insane? Her appearance was somewhat disquieting; her voice was strange, and I felt that she was speaking, in spite of herself, under the sway of some inward and all-powerful force. I wanted to kill her; then I burst into tears, and I did not really believe that it was true; no, I could not believe it. But she took my hands from my face, and said harshly:

"'This is no time to weep. We must consider what we are to do. I quite understand your

(Continued on Page 23.)

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

Roosevelt and the New York Post

The Evening Post of New York recently printed an editorial entitled "Modest Mr. Roosevelt" in which it referred to his "disgusting humbug" and called him "a man who talks big but acts mean," "a roarer for political virtue" and "a peculiarly repellant combination of demagogue and dictator." It charged him with "moral impudence," characterized his present activity as "indecent and dangerous" and declared that he took Harriman's money "to buy votes in New York." Roosevelt retorted in the Outlook by saying that "in a movement designed to put an end to the dominion of the thief but little good can be derived from the assistance of the liar." He spoke of the statement regarding his relations with Harriman as "the foulest and the basest lie." In reply to this the Evening Post declared that it was an honor to be "thought worthy of receiving the Order of Merit which Mr. Roosevelt has bestowed on so many distinguished citizens." To refute Roosevelt's representations as to the Harriman incident the Post reprinted the correspondence which passed between the then President and the railroad baron. It also published a number of letter from private individuals congratulating the paper on its stand. This constitutes the most noteworthy newspaper controversy in which the Colonel has engaged since his return from Africa.

An Embargo on Caviare

Owing to the spread of cholera in Russia Turkey has forbidden the importation of Russian caviare, which is as great a delicacy for the Turks as it is for the Americans, although not so expensive. The Russian Medical Council promptly reported after hearing of the Turkish embargo that caviare is perfectly safe and not a vehicle for carrying the cholera germ because no water is used in its preparation. The council rather naively added that only boracic acid, salicylic acid and other preservatives were used by caviare packers. It seems that the council thinks that these preservatives are liked by consumers of caviare throughout the world.

Cable Line on Fujiyama

The summit of Fujiyama, Japan's holy mountain, is to be made more easily accessible to the 20,000 pilgrims who every year make a laborious ascent on foot. The Japanese delegates who attended the International Railroad Congress at Berne after making a thorough examination of the various systems of Swiss mountain railways have come to the conclusion that the suspension cable car system which is operated on the Niesen Mountain in the Bernese Oberland is best suited to the Japanese requirements. The building of the new Fujiyama line is to be entrusted to Swiss engineering firms.

Social Reform in Germany

A movement for the reform of certain social usages is on foot in Germany. The reformers say that German manners are far too formal and ostentatious. They object particularly to the customary method of exchanging salutations on the street. According to the unwritten law of the land two German gentlemen who are acquainted greet each other by removing the hat with a sweeping ceremonious gesture. The reformers are pledged to greet their men friends by simply touching the rim of the hat in a sort of military salute. How much opposition the reformers will have to overcome if they are to be successful is shown by the case of an official of the Finance Ministry of Hesse-Darmstadt. As a loyal member of the reformers' society he declined to greet his superior official, the Finance Minister, in the customary fashion and used the more democratic "German greeting" adopted by his fellow reformers. Although the society numbers 1,000 members in Darmstadt and the Grand Duke himself views its work with favor, the official was found guilty of disrespect to his superiors and fined 20 marks. A large part of the German press seems to regard the innovation with favor and it is not improbable that in the near future there will be a simplification of German manners.

Japan's Trade Ambition

Japan does not wish to be outdone by the United States and the European powers in the competition for trade with the more prosperous of the South American republics. In Tokio a Latin American association has been organized to assist the Government in its policy to push Japanese commercial interests, mainly in Peru, Chile, Argentina and Brazil, by an army of specially appointed officials. The chief imports to Japan from these countries are nitre, wheat, corn, leather and animal hair, and in return Japan exports bamboo ware, silk fabrics, sulphur and porcelain. The task of these Japanese commercial agents is to see that these goods pass to and from Japan without the employment of Chinese, French and German middlemen. The result is that Japanese shipping companies are doing a good business. It is Japan's intention also to secure a share in the development of the agricultural and mineral riches of South America. The Government is vigorously backing the various Japanese emigration companies in their efforts to introduce Japanese labor in the sugar and coffee plantations.

The Sister of the Baroness

By Katherine Mansfield

"There are two new guests arriving this afternoon," said the manager of the pension, placing a chair for me at the breakfast table. "I have only received the letter acquainting me of the fact this morning. The Baroness von Gall is sending her little daughter—the poor child is dumb—to make the 'cure.' She is to stay with us a month, and then the Baroness herself is coming."

"Baroness von Gall," cried the Frau Doktor coming into the room, and from her expression positively scenting the name. "Coming here? There was a picture of her only last week in 'Sport and Salon.' She is a friend of the Court: I have heard that the Kaiserin says 'du' to her. But this is delightful! I shall take my doctor's advice and spend an extra six weeks here. There is nothing like young society."

"But the child is dumb," ventured the manager apologetically.

"Bah! What does that matter? Afflicted children have such pretty ways."

Each guest who came into the breakfast room was bombarded with the wonderful news.

"The Baroness von Gall is sending her little daughter here. The Baroness herself is coming in a month's time."

Coffee and rolls took on the nature of an orgy. We positively scintillated. Anecdotes of the High Born were poured out, sweetened and sipped. We gorged on scandals of High Birth generously buttered.

"They are to have the room next to yours," said the manager, addressing me. "I was wondering if you would permit me to take down the portrait of the Kaiserin Elizabeth from above your bed to hang over their sofa."

"Yes, indeed. Something home-like." The Frau Oberregieurungsrat patted my hand. "And of no possible significance to you."

I felt a little crushed. Not at the prospect of losing that vision of diamonds and blue velvet bust, but at the tone—placing one outside the pale—branding me as a foreigner.

We dissipated the day in valid speculations. Decided it was too warm to walk in the afternoon, so lay down in our beds, mustering in great force for afternoon coffee. And a carriage drove up to the door. A tall young girl got out leading a child by the hand. They entered the hall, were greeted and shown to their room. Ten minutes later she came down with the child to sign the visitor's book. She wore a black, closely fitting dress, touched at throat and wrists with white frilling. Her brown hair, braided, was tied with a black bow—unusually pale, with a small mole on her left cheek.

"I am the Baroness von Gall's sister," she said, trying the pen on a piece of blotting paper, and smiling at us deprecatingly. Even for the most jaded of us life holds its thrilling moments. Two Baronesses in two months! The manager immediately left the room to find a new nib.

To my plebeian eyes that afflicted child was singularly unattractive. She had the air of having been perpetually washed with a blue bag, and hair like grey wool. Dressed, too, in a pinafore so stiffly starched that she could only peer at us over the frill of it—a social barrier of a pinafore—and perhaps it was too much to expect a noble aunt to attend to the menial consideration of her niece's ears. But a dumb niece with unwashed ears struck me as a most depressing object.

They were given places at the head of the table. For a moment we all looked at one another with an eena-deena-dina-do expression, then the Frau Oberregieurungsrat:—

"I hope you are not tired after your journey."

"No," said the sister of the Baroness, smiling into her cup.

"I hope the dear child is not tired," said the Frau Doktor."

"Not at all."

"I expect, I hope you will sleep well tonight," the Her Oberlehrer said reverently.

"Yes."

The poet from Munich never took his eyes off the pair. He allowed his tie to absorb most of his coffee while he gazed at them exceedingly soulfully.

Unyoking Pegasus, thought I. Death spasms of his Odes to Solitude! There were possibilities in that young woman for an inspiration, not to mention a dedication, and from that moment his suffering temperament took up its bed and walked.

They retired after the meal, leaving us to discuss them at leisure.

"There is a likeness," mused the Frau Doktor.

(Continued on Page 22.)

My Day of Life

By Ambrose Bierce

I know not how it is—it seems
  Fantastic and surprising
That after all these dreams and dreams,
Here in the sun's first level beams,
  The sun is still just rising!

When first he showed his sovereign face,
  And bade the night-folk scuttle
Back to their holes, I took my place
Here on the hill, and God His grace
  Sent slumber soft and subtle.

Among the poppies red and white,
  I've lain and drowsed, for all it
Appears a sluggardly delight.
I must have had a wakeful night,
  Though, faith, I don't recall it.

And, O I've dreamed so many things!
  One hardly can unravel
The tangled web of visionings
That slumber-of-the-morning brings:
  Play, study, work and travel;

The love of women (mostly those
  Were fairest that were newest);
Hard knocks from friends and other foes:
Compacts with men (my memory shows
  The deadest are the truest);

War—what a hero I became
  By merely dreaming battle!
Athwart the field of letters, Fame
Blared through the brass my weary name
  With an ominous death-rattle.

Such an eternity of thought
  Within a minute's fraction!
Such phantoms out of nothing wrought,
And fading suddenly to naught
  As I awake to action!

They scamper each into its hole,
  These dreams of my begetting.
They've had their moment; take, my soul,
Thy day of life. . . . Gods! this is droll—
  That thieving sun is "setting"!

Oakland, September 3.

The Spectator

Ambrose Bierce

Compact with much of the philosophy of life are the verses printed above. "We never live; we are always in the expectation of living," said Voltaire. "We never live, but we ever hope to live," said Pascal. And now comes the Dean of American letters, Ambrose Bierce—in the fullness of his years back he comes to his old haunts, where it was his pleasure to offer victims at the shrine of universal mirth and exercise his incomparable powers against knaves and fools, and this testimony he gives: "The sun is still just rising." But if Bierce has only now awakened to action, his genius certainly has had many a wakeful night among the poppies, else how should we account for the immortality of the innumerable black beetles and other folks in transiucent amber and ambrosian epigram. It has been observed by wise critics that Bierce wasted his satire on persons of no importance, on mediocrities unknown beyond the confines of the parish. But there can be no stronger proof of his genius than that he can be read with delight by persons wholly unacquainted with the objects of his scorn and derision. Some satirists have perpetuated the memory of the great. Bierce has immortalized nonentities. And now though a publisher is about to bring out an edition de luxe of his works, and though the author is still in the land of the living, first editions of his books command high premiums. A few months ago a copy of his "Shapes of Clay" sold for twenty dollars. Since then a book-seller came upon ten copies of the work in a second-hand furniture store, and he got them cheap, the owner having no conception of their value. The book-seller put down the price to fifteen dollars a volume and he got it. So the weary name is no longer blared with "an ominous death-rattle."

The Origin of the "Jumping Frog"

Andrew Lang is a great literary man, a writer on multifarious subjects and a scholar of surpassing erudition, but he is deficient in the sense of humor. Perhaps his Scottish birth has something to do with the matter. In one of his recent newspaper articles Lang had occasion to mention Mark Twain's story of the "Jumping Frog of Calaveras County" and he recalls Twain's statement that the story was of Greek origin. Of course everybody except Lang knows that when Twain traced the Smiley yarn back to the Greek he was indulging in a bit of characteristic pleasantry, but Lang finds that there is "nothing absolutely incredible" in the statement! He goes into it at length with imperturbable gravity and finally mentions the probability of Twain making the claim in fun! He actually "doubts" Mark's belief that the yarn was of ancient Greek extraction! Thus does the savant play at cross-purposes with the humorist. If Twain were only alive his reply to Andrew Lang would be worth reading. By the way, how many people know the actual origin of the frog story? The man who first chronicled it was Sam Sebaugh, one of the best of the early day editorial writers of this State. At one time he was a shining light of the Chronicle editorial staff. While employed as an editorial writer by the Stockton Mail he left his sanctum one hot night and ordered a cool drink in the saloon which at that time was under the Mail office. While standing at the bar he witnessed the frog contest and on returning to work wrote a straightaway "news story" about it. Twain read the story in the Mail, appropriated it and gave it immortal form.

A Letter from Matias

I have just received a characteristic letter from Matias, our famous Mexican restaurateur. Matias is in Europe. There are several reasons why Matias should be traveling at this time. In the first place he had the misfortune to lose his dearly-beloved wife Rosa not long ago and he seeks surcease of sorrow in foreign scenes. In the second place Matias is as confirmed a traveler as he is a true Bohemian. Every few years he must set forth to note how other nations live. The wander-lust is in his veins. There are two other reasons for his present journey which he sets forth in his letter, and as Matias is as racy as Walpole in his letter-writing I will simply quote what he says: "I am about two thousand nautical miles far from United States. Go to Europe again, but this time I did not close my business cause it cost too much and times are kind close. Yes, Matias, Mexican restaurant man, is again going abroad to see his sick mother in Vienna, Austria, where she is having operation performed for a cataract in her optic. That is one reason I went to Europe. The second is much valuable for my business. I am going like rest of the parvenus from America, to acquire a title. If I cannot get it for nothing then I'll buy it. I want to style myself Don Matias, Count of Tamales y Enchiladas y Chile con Carne, etc., etc., etc., etc. I think those three are enough for this trip. Afterwards we'll add more as more money comes along."

It Caused a Sensation

The news that the affections of the Rev. C. R. Brown have been alienated from his Oakland flock and that the fashionable preacher has his ear to the ground in expectation of a Macedonian cry from New England, has caused quite a flurry in church circles across the bay. Some of the members of the First Congregational Church were startled almost out of their seven senses when they read their Town Talk last week and learned for the first time that their charming minister had been seized with an impulse to

transfer his spiritual uplift from Oakland to Harvard. Many were incredulous. But some there were who claimed to have an inkling. Singularly enough the trustees of the church were more astonished at the news than all others. For Dr. Brown had not taken them into his confidence. The truth is he was not prepared to do so, not yet having received the call from Harvard. So of course the publication of the news was somewhat premature from Dr. Brown's standpoint, and perhaps it is to be regretted that it was not withheld, for coming as a surprise it incited speculation, conjecture, rumor, tittle-tattle and all that sort of thing, which is not at all desirable among nice people who attend church and love their neighbors as themselves. It is one of the misfortunes of editors in their eagerness to publish the news before it ceases to be that they inadvertently cause unpleasantness.

Mr. Martin—Mr. Miller is after findin' out why his cow went dry.

Miss Hogan—An' phwat was it?

Mr. Martin—His bye Willie milked the poor crayture wid wan of thim newfangled, dust-suckin' machines!

Phelan's Dilemma

Let us commiserate our dear friend and benefactor, the Hon. James Duval Phelan. He wants to come back to us, but a perplexing situation confronts him and gives him pause. Here we are in the midst of a State campaign with Hiram Johnson, puppet of the Spreckels-Phelan cabal running for Governor on the Republican ticket against Theodore Bell, the standard bearer of the Democracy which may some day land Jimmy at the goal of his ambition provided he remain true to the faith. An ass may preserve his neutrality between two bales of hay, but between Johnson and Bell it will never do for Jimmy to hold his peace. The only solution to the problem is absence from the State. From one of Mr. Phelan's friends I have learned that if Johnson had been defeated at the primary the young millionaire would have appeared on the scene before the end of September and plunged heartily into the fray. He would have supported Bell with heart and purse. But the election of Johnson compelled a change of program. Now it is authoritatively stated that he will return in October; but that he will be unavoidably delayed until November is pronounced by his most intimate acquaintances as the one best bet of the season.

Langdon Out for Johnson and a Job

If Mr. Johnson cannot have the active support of the Hon. James D. Phelan there is compensation for him in the loyalty of the Hon. "Bill" Langdon who is happily unfettered by political principle. With a job in sight Bill is never squeamish. He has a long nose for the pie wagon and an abhorrence for punctilio. Whenever the opportunity to plant both feet in the trough presents itself Bill is scornful of ceremony. Bill is always conscious of the identity of his own and the public good, and with impartial zeal he devotes his best efforts to their simultaneous advancement. In the halcyon days of his young manhood Bill was a practical Democrat and as such became Superintendent of Schools. When organized labor entered the political field, and gave promise of rewarding men of talent Bill espoused the cause and became District Attorney. When the Independence League began peddling nominations Bill put in a prompt appearance and loomed up as a candidate for Governor. Now he is supporting the Republican candidate, and has agreed to stump the State for reform and Johnson with the understanding, I am told, that he be recognized as eminently fitted for the job of Superintendent of Banks at ten thousand a year. Bill, it will be remembered, married into a bank some time ago, and he is now one of our most distinguished rural financiers. Toward the end of his term in the District Attorney's office he made public the important announcement that he intended to resume the practice of law. How he could "resume" what he had never begun was a puzzle to his friends until later they realized that it was a bit of humor. Instead of going into the practice of law he entered a country bank and prepared himself for the job that Hiram expects to have at his disposal.

When Patriots Fall Out

Mr. Johnson is assured of the loyalty of several of the patriots with whom he was formerly associated as a private prosecutor for both revenue and glory. Among them is Al. McCabe, one of Langdon's subordinates, a Democrat who has long served both his party and the people. Of Mr. Johnson's old associates the only ones who do not seem conscious of the importance of putting him on guard at Sacramento are the Hon. Francis J. Heney and that pink-cheek apostle of freedom the good and beautiful Professor Boke. They are maintaining an attitude of aloofness, not however from the same motives. Boke is disgruntled because Heney was not the choice of the sanhedrin for Governor. No congratulatory message has Johnson ever received from Boke. As to Heney the truth is that when Johnson made his compact with the patriots who are running him for Governor it was expressly stipulated that Francis J. should be required to yield the centre of the stage. It appears that Johnson had reached the conclusion that the perfervid one had glory enough. Besides their relations were no longer as cordial as formerly. This is no secret. Johnson has taken many people into his confidence with regard to the squabbles among the anointed ones of the somewhat disintegrated graft cabal. And nowadays echoes of dissension that were long confined are penetrating the outer world. From these we learn that even Judge Lawlor has not been able to command the love of all his associates. Matt Sullivan, it is currently reported, is not for the little judge in this campaign, and Hiram Johnson is credited with having served notice on the Older-Spreckels press bureau that he will kick over the traces if Lawlor is permtited to exploit himself to such degree as to divert attention from the gubernatorial contest.

A Few Hints to Commonwealthers

It may be worth the while of the members of the Commonwealth Club who are intent on reforming the penal code to consider the action that was taken against the Daily Chronicle of London for discussing the Crippen case. For the members of this club affect to be very much in favor of the English system of justice. They are in favor of everything that makes it easier to procure the conviction of persons accused of crime, but they take no thought of the means by which old-fashioned Anglo-Saxon justice protects the individual from passion and prejudice. It has not occurred to them that the newspaper plays an important part in the administration of injustice. So while they are eager to reform the code they have no inclination to reform the tyrannical press. I suspect the members of the Commonwealth Club of moral cowardice; though of course their attitude may be due to inability to realize that our despotic journalists are more to be dreaded than ordinary assassins and grafters. The commonwealthers like other reformers give reign to their zeal without first fully ascertaining whether they may not be running amuck. The principal innovations they propose are designed to increase the discretion and powers of the trial judges, to give them the same latitude that trial judges have in England. Apparently they are unaware of the fact that English judges are men who have been educated in the law and trained at the bar. It would be utterly impossible for men of the Lawlor and Dunne type, uneducated men who never had a client, to get on the bench in England. It is

comparatively safe to give an English judge a great range of discretionary power, because as he is not beholden to the mob he is not likely to appeal to popular favor. There is no incentive in England to the making of "a record for convictions," such a record as Judge Lawlor has pointed to with pride. And there being no such incentive there is consequently no likelihood that a judge will keep tab on jurors for the purpose of excluding from the box men who have voted for acquittal in three cases out of five. If the commonwealthers will take the trouble to inquire they will learn that such is Judge Lawlor's practice, and they will learn that because it is known that such is his practice wise attorneys for the defense when examining talesmen inquire as to how often they have served in Judge Lawlor's court. If they have served often it is considered conclusive that they are inclined to conciliate his Honor by voting for conviction, and then comes the task of getting rid of them. If the commonwealthers will familiarize themselves with all the tricks of the trade which they wish to reform perhaps the result may be that limitation instead of increase of power is what they will demand.

The Latest Bunko Game

Quite a number of well known men about town, some of them married and some of them single, have been taken in by the very latest scheme of the card sharps. The peculiarity of this latest method of fleecing the easy mark is that it is frequently quite successful when the victims know that they are being victimized. Its safety lies in the fact that the married men do not dare to expose it while the bachelors as a rule are too crestfallen to admit in public that they have been duped. The scheme is engineered by two very fascinating young women known about town by the dubious designation of "good fellows." Their acquaintance is wide and no suspicion is aroused when one of their masculine friends receives a telephone message to accept the hospitality of their apartments in a smart apartment house. "Run up tonight and enjoy a little music and bring a friend or two with you" is the cordial wording of the invitation. When the invited guests arrive they find that there is to be no music but there is plenty of liquid refreshment and there is a prepossessing young man who makes himself very agreeable in conversation. The young women guide the talk to the subject of cards and after a little while a deck is produced and a little harmless casino indulged in. Then poker is mentioned and it is all over but the "trimming" which is done by the prepossessing young man who of course is a card sharper. A number of well known men have lost a good deal of money in this manner within the past few weeks. Some of them realized the swindle when the poker game started but forbore a scene out of consideration for the young women. One or two quietly withdrew without playing. None is willing to talk about the bunko game for publication. "What would my wife say?" ask the married men. "The boys at the club would guy me unmercifully," say the bachelors. So there you are.

Charlie Hanlon "Sold"

From the current leaves of the Green Book I learn that Charlie Hanlon, the local lawyer, is a close friend of Freddie Ziegfeld whose chief claim to fame consists in the fact that Anna Held is repeatedly represented as about to divorce him. I also learn that Freddie is very fond of playing practical jokes on Charlie, as witness the following: Hanlon went to Ziegfeld in New York recently, told him that he was about to cross the Atlantic for the first time and asked for a few pointers on the proper apparel for ocean travel. "Smart walking suit for the morning promenade and evening clothes at dinner," explained Ziegfeld. "One rule you must be sure to observe—wear a frock coat and silk hat in the afternoon. That's essential. In the afternoon, you know, there is always tea on deck, and that sort of thing, and the same rules apply as for an afternoon reception at home." The first day out Charlie was sick and didn't appear on deck. But on the second afternoon he burst upon the startled promenade deck in trousers of a light gray stripe, a frock coat of faultless cut and the shiniest of shiny silk tiles. A titter ran round the deck but Charlie was only conscious that the rest of the men were sartorially deficient. "Yokels," he muttered. After two days of this sort of thing Hanlon grew confidential with a college chap and asked him why the other masculine passengers were not properly accoutered. The young college chap set him right. "I've wanted to tip you off all the time," he said, "but I decided you were doing it on a bet." All who believe this story will kindly hold up their hands so that teacher may count them.

Wilson Mizner, Champion of Virtue

The exuberant and versatile Wilson of the House of Mizner will soon add to the gayety of nations by appearing in the role of the stern moralist. In his time Wilson Mizner has played many parts but this will be the most fantastic of them all. Mizner is going to elevate the stage. A difficult undertaking indeed, but never yet has a Mizner hesitated before a task because it proved difficult. Mizner has already fleshed his maiden pen in drama and he will soon be ready to startle the world of stagedom with another attempt. The new play will be called "Deep Purple" and will be constructed to match its name. Writing to a friend in this city Wilson Mizner revealed his purpose of adopting the role of a champion of virtue in these words: "When my other play, 'The Only Law,' was produced, the critics jumped all over it because virtue did not triumph in the last act. Well, they will not be able to jump all over my next play because I am going to make virtue triumph with a vengeance."

The Accuracy of Hubbard

More than once before in these columns I have called attention to the inaccuracies with which Elbert Hubbard seasons his daily portions of predigested philosophy. An article published in the Examiner last week under the caption of "The Disagreeable Girl" contained a few that were characteristic. Having occasion several times to speak of the heroine of "The Doll's House" he invariably calls her Nora Hebler instead of Nora Tesman. He also says that Shaw can no more write a play and leave out the disagreeable girl than Turner could paint a picture and leave man out, or Paul Veronese produce a canvas and omit the dog. Is it necessary to mention that many of Turner's greatest paintings have no human beings in them or that Paul Veronese was not nearly as partial to dogs as Hubbard imagines? Or is it necessary to name the Shaw plays which do not contain disagreeable girls? What is the use of correcting the wiseacre of East Aurora?

The Law of the Yukon

Billy Dohrman, once an Alaska goldhunter but now vice-president of the Swedish-American Bank, glanced through a letter and handed it to a friend who was sitting with him in the lobby of one of the big hotels. It was written from a northern penitentiary by an unfortunate convict who explained that he was anxious to sell

a fancy bridle which he had woven and appealed to Dohrman for assistance because he had met him in Alaska. The friend remarked that such letters were quite common. "I know they are," answered Dohrman, "but this letter is a little different from the rest and I am going to help this poor fellow if I can. Do you notice that he says that he was in Alaska for five years? That may seem a commonplace statement to you, but then you do not know Alaska. That statement, if true, means that that fellow is entitled to my help. All the men who stay in Alaska for five years constitute a brotherhood and there is a sort of masonry among them. The reason is that you can't stay in Alaska for five years unless you are on the square. If you do anything that is crooked Alaska becomes too hot for you and that's no paradox. If this man has been in Alaska for five years it is not likely that he deserves to be in jail. You notice he says he is innocent. I am inclined to believe him and I am going to find out. If he weathered five years of the north he is not likely to have committed a crime since." All of which I had never known before. I wonder how many local men who went to Alaska had to leave before five years had passed?

Doc Taylor's Counterfeit Presentment

A prominent clubman whose name does not matter in this connection was standing with some friends in front of the St. Francis bar. Of a sudden his gaze became fixed and there was a look of lively interest on his face. The topic of conversation was politics so his companions were taken aback when he interrupted with the irrelevant question: "Wasn't it Michelangelo who introduced his enemies into his pictures in the guise of devils?" "What the deuce has that got to do with the governorship?" demanded one of his companions. "Nothing whatever," admitted the clubman, "but this is more interesting than politics. Was it Michelangelo?" "No, it wasn't Michelangelo," retorted the art sharp of the gathering." I think it was Raphael. What about it?" "Gentlemen," said the clubman in his most impressive manner, "we have the counterpart of Raphael or Michelangelo, whichever it was, in this city. To ascertain his identity we have only to find out who modelled that"—and he pointed to a gilded image of Terminus that ornamented the big mirror of the backbar. "That man must have been an enemy of the late reform administration for he has perpetuated in that Bacchic figure the well-known features of ex-mayor Taylor." And sure enough they all noted a wonderful resemblance. It might have been the worthy doctor who was supporting the basket of grapes and quinces—or lemons, maybe—and smiling at the consumers of strong drink. But they agreed that the artist couldn't have put the doctor over the bar for political spite as the work of art antedates Taylor's administration. "Perhaps the doctor plucked the sculptor at law college or the medical school," suggested one. "Or maybe he read some of the doctor's poems and wanted to get even," offered another. There were other theories but why rehearse them? The matter is one of speculative interest only.

"Only one compositor can read my writing," declared the great author; "and sometimes even he can't read it."

"What does he do then?"

"Takes it to the nearest druggist."

The San Franciscans in Paris

With the return of a number of San Franciscans who have been touring Europe, stories about the rendezvous on the Fourth of July in Henry's celebrated bar in the Rue Daunou are beginning to get about. It must have been a great occasion. All the San Franciscans in Paris gathered in the famous cocktail emporium with patriotism on their lips and revelry in their hearts It was a lengthy sitting and both the patriotism and the revelry were given free expression. First there were cocktails—an American always feels it incumbent upon him to drink plenty of cocktails in Europe—and then there were vintage wines. Ned Greenway was one of the leaders of the merriment, lending unusual eclat to the affair. In the course of the evening one of a little knot of Frenchmen, who had been watching the celebration, came forward, and after begging everybody's pardon for intruding asked leave to say a few words appropriate to the natal day of America. Permission was enthusiastically accorded and the Frenchmen soon had the United States and France locked in an embrace of friendship. He scattered the flowers of his oratory all over our treasured institutions and brought his speech to a fitting close by requesting permission to place a case of wine at the disposal of the Americans. If the speech made a hit, this request made a sensation and was enthusiastically granted. So the wine was opened and poured in toast to American liberty. Then Dr. John Dunn, who speaks French fluently, was delegated to reply on behalf of the United States. They say the doctor made a wonderful speech. He said as many pretty things about July 14 as the Frenchmen had said about July 4. He demolished the Bastile in polished periods and ended his speech with the same proposition which had been advanced by the French orator. So another case of champagne was produced and the merriment went on in a spirit of international amity which excelled anything that Henry's bar had ever seen before. I have been told that Ned Greenway tried to make a speech in French but I have my doubts as to the accuracy of this statement.

They Frightened the Soldiers

During their stay in Paris, Dr. John Dunn, Paul Verdier, Gus Isen and Conrad Peters dined one day on the terrace at Fontainebleau. At an adjoining table sat three non-commissioned officers of the French army. As the shades of evening fell and the influence of the good cheer which they had absorbed began to assert itself the conversation of the three soldiers took on a most bloody tinge. With martial gestures and flashing eyes they confessed to one another just how many men they had killed at the stern call of duty. To hear them tell their tales of carnage would strike terror to the hearts of many men, but the San Franciscans were of a sceptical turn of mind. This was particularly true of Conrad Peters and when they arose from their table and started along the terrace he stole softly behind them in the dusk until he came to a fountain at a bend in the path. Then dipping his hands in the cold water he uttered an unearthly yell and dashed the water on the necks of the bloody warriors. Two of them screamed and ran for dear life without turning to face the danger and the third fell flat in the gravel. Peters and his friends continued their unearthly howling and the prostrate soldier managed to pull himself together, get on his feet and follow in the footsteps of his brave companions. When the San Francisco quartet last saw the soldiers they were still running.

"Balm for Men's Souls"

Has the late Professor William James, the expositor of the pragmatic theory of philosophy, actually held psychic communication with the Reverend Frederick A. Wiggin of Brookline? Dr. Wiggin seems assured of the fact but his

statements leave me in a sceptical state of mind. He says that Professor James promised to send him a communication from beyond the grave if such a thing were possible. When he learned of the pragmatist's death he shut himself up in his study and "summoned his control." But it seems that Dr. Wiggin's "control" is on a vacation. "Ever since I have been on my vacation," says Dr. Wiggin in all seriousness, "my control has been weakened or has disappeared altogether for days at a time. In my individual case the control seems to take a vacation about the same time that I do." This in itself is interesting, as indicating that there are vacation periods beyond the grave, though just why vacations are necessary there remains to be explained. Is there a hot season beyond the grave during which "controls" go to the seashore? At any rate with the "weakened control" the communication with Professor James was unsatisfactory; nevertheless Dr. Wiggin "experienced a strong intimation of a presence in the room." When Professor James first manifested an interest in psychical research he explained that he wished to "find a balm for men's souls." For the sake of humanity it is to be hoped that Dr. Wiggin's "control" will cut short its vacation.

Professor James' Position

In Professor James' reports on the spiritistic investigations which he made he was forced to confess that in most instances he found only trickery. In the case of Mrs. Piper, however, he declared he had found phenomena not to be explained through physical formulas. It was on this account that he chose Mrs. Piper for the supreme test to which the newspapers have devoted so much attention. Less than a year ago Professor James admitted that after twenty-five years of psychical research he was theoretically no further than at the beginning of his investigations. "I confess," he said, "that at times I have been tempted to believe that the Creator has eternally intended this department of nature to remain baffling, to prompt our curiosities and hopes and suspicions, all in equal measure, so that, although ghosts and clairvoyances, and raps and messages from spirits, are always seeming to exists and can never be fully explained away, they also can never be susceptible of full corroboration." When it is recalled that Professor Lombroso gave full credence to the phenomena of Paladino who has since been exposed as an arrant trickster, it will be admitted that Professor James' position was not unduly conservative. I wonder how much faith he would have in Dr. Wiggin's declaration?

The Senatorship

Though A. G. Spalding did not become a candidate for the United States Senate till two weeks before the primary election, and though he did nothing to get votes but make public the announcement of his candidacy, he carried a majority of the Assembly districts, a majority of the Senatorial districts and a majority of the counties. Nevertheless the patriots of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League affirm that he was defeated by Judge Works, familiarly known as Spring Valley Water Works, and revered by carpetbag boomers in southern California counties as the great apostle of State division. The patriots pretend to have discovered a technicality on the strength of which they hope to evade the spirit and nullify the letter of the direct primary law. They tell us it doesn't matter what counties or districts Mr. Spalding carried; that the man who received the plurality vote is entitled to the toga. Yet the law says nothing about plurality votes. The law says: "Members of the legislature shall be at liberty to vote either for the choice of their respective districts expressed at said primary election or for the candidate for United States Senator who shall have received the endorsement of their party at such primary election in the greatest number of districts electing members of such party to the legislature." This language is clear enough. How it can be distorted for technical evasion in the interest of Works is hard to perceive.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION OF CORPORATION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 12, No. 31,159.

In the Matter of the Voluntary Dissolution of SAM LUNG & CO., a corporation.

NOTICE OF CLERK OF COURT OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the application for dissolution of Sam Lung & Co., a corporation, was presented to the above named Court on the 19th day of August, 1910, and by order of said Court the Clerk of said Court was directed by said Court to give thirty days notice of said application by publication and notice; and notice is hereby further given that at any time during said thirty days any person may appear and file objections to said application for dissolution; and notice is hereby further given that the hearing of said application will be had on the 1st day of October, 1910, at the Courtroom of said Court, in Department No. 12 thereof, 216 McAllister Street, in the City of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 9:30 a. m.

Dated, August 19, 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By D. J. SULLIVAN, Deputy Clerk.

H. F. PEART and EARL H. PIER, Attys. for Applicant, 514 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARGARET O'BRIEN, Deceased.

Bridget Mannion, Administratrix of the estate of Margaret O'Brien, deceased, having this day presented to the Court, and filed herein her verified petition, in due form, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, at either public or private sale as said Administratrix might deem most beneficial to said estate and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from said petition that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 10th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of said estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 6, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 7, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, County Clerk, E. B. Gilson, Deputy.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE, Attys. for Administratrix. 9-10-5

He—I dreamt last night that your mother was ill.

She—Brute! I heard you laugh in your sleep.

Belasco's Little Weakness

David Belasco has an eccentricity rather uncommon among men who have raised themselves by their own exertions to great heights of prosperity and achievement. He wishes to be considered a college man. So whenever the facts of Belasco's early life are detailed in print the statement is always made that he graduated from "Lincoln College, California." This statement is to be found in Who's Who in America as well as in other similar books and was made in one of the August magazines which contained a description of Belasco's elaborate apartments in his new theater building in New York. Of course there is no Lincoln College in California but there is a Lincoln School in San Francisco and it was from that famous grammar school that David Belasco graduated in 1875. When he was last in San Francisco he was the guest of honor at a banquet given by the old Lincolnites among whom are some of the most prominent men of the city. It seems strange that Belasco should endeavor to give the impression that he is a college man when it actually redounds to his credit that he has accomplished so much without the aid of a collegiate training. But the fact remains that it casts a curious sidelight on his character.

Aviators Come High

A short conversation which I had the other day with Mr. George F. Kerr made me cognizant of the enormous sums which the famous aviators of the world receive whenever they consent to risk their lives in the air. Mr. Kerr and Mr. K. L. Barnard are promoting the aviation meet which will be held here from September 24 to October 2 under the auspices of the Panama-Pacific Aero Club. Mr. Kerr told me that the expense of bringing aviators to San Francisco would reach $75,000. The Count and Countess de Lesseps, the well known French aviators, travel with a retinue of twelve assistants and must be guaranteed $16,000 before they will consent to cross the continent. Graham White, the English aviator, will receive $14,000. Hamilton will get $15,000 and the Wright brothers with their two aviators, the same sum. Bud Mars who recently fell 300 yards near Sandy Hook will be paid $6,000. And so it goes. The bird men do not care to risk death for mere fame. An important feature of the aviation meet will be the advertising of the world's fair which will be obtained from it. A special train will bring the aviators from New York and the baggage cars will be specially painted with signs heralding to the country San Francisco's claims in the matter of the exposition. It will be necessary to paint the cars because the Interstate Commerce law forbids the use of banners on interstate trains.

Ernest Glendenning's Success

Ernest Glendenning, for a long time an Alcazar favorite, has achieved quite a success on Broadway in Margaret Mayo's farce, "Baby Mine." Allan Dale says of him: "Young Mr. Ernest Glendenning—son of a well-seasoned popper—was capital, and played the deluded husband with an unflinching sincerity—which farce demands. It is insincerity that kills farce. When an actor plays farce as though he thought it were funny, he is a dead one. Mr. Glendenning avoided this." Acton Davies says of him in the Evening Sun: "Young Glendenning's work last night was as charming light comedy as any one could hope to see. His three years' work in the Alcazar Stock Company of San Francisco has equipped this youngster thoroughly and last night he stepped into the limelight as an exceptionally fine light comedian. From an artistic standpoint it was the best piece of acting that any young actor has given on the New York stage since William Elliott scored his big hit in 'Madame X'."

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SAMUEL GORDON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased.

J. B. RUEBEN,
Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Gordon, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Administrator, Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny St. 8-20-5

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Was He Goaded Into It?

[illegible] other subject of discussion is, Why did Joe Eastland cable the announcement of his engagement to Mrs. Vesta Shortridge Bruguiere? Although there are plenty of answers vouchsafed by those who pretend to be in the social know, I have yet to hear one which smacks of verisimilitude. Mystery broods over the whole affair. Having a sort of penchant myself for the solution of mysteries I beg leave in no punning spirit to suggest that Joe was goaded into the announcement by Frank Goad. As everybody knows the two volatile clubmen are making a leisurely tour of Europe. They are great friends and have deep respect, each for the other's opinion. Now it stands to reason that Joe Eastland has been kept informed of the social activities of the erstwhile helpmeet of Emile Bruguiere. It is not likely that one who exhibited such passionate devotion

Photo. B[illegible]

[illegible]

to the fascinating Vesta as Joe Eastland did would allow distance to diminish the measure of his interest. So I take it that he has followed closely all of her vivacious activities. I take it that he has made Frank Goad the confidant of his most intimate cogitations. The whole mystery now seems clarified. What more natural than that Frank Goad should argue Joe into the achievement of a coup? It is easy to see how the idea of sending cablegrams to the three morning newspapers would allure by its very sensationalism, for our society youth dearly love a sensation, particularly when they have a hand in it. In my mind's eye I glimpse the twain in Turin chuckling over the bomb which they have thrown into society. I glimpse them too assuring each other that the fair Vesta would be won by the very daring of the maneuver, particularly as she has manifested considerable partiality for Joe in the past. And it may be that despite her hot denials she will relent toward her impetuous admirer and send him an answer which will put the rosy hue of successful romance on the whole interesting business.

The Romantic Vesta

Society in this neck of the woods has never been long without its feminine maker of sensations. There was a time when Miss Ethyl Hager who has since become a staid matron supplied the gossip of the tea tables and quickened the breath of the tabbies by her impulsive doings. At other times other vivacious girls have filled the role acceptably. But I would choose the charming Vesta as the most impetuous, the most original, the most daring, shall I say the most gaze-compelling? of them all. There is a verve in her exuberance which suggests the spring of untiring youth and there is usually a mystery at the bottom of the adventures to which her name is linked which fillips curiosity and makes them a full nine days' wonder. Could anything be more attractive in setting than the recent interchange of fisticuffs between her brother and Clare Payne? It is of such stuff that best-sellers are compounded. And when for her sake a lieutenant thumped a major in a swimming tank was there anybody who could say that the feat had its precedent? I challenge the chroniclers of social diversions to recall the time when anything approximating that curious incident occurred in polite society. No wonder those of us who love society for its charming unconventionality are jocund in the thought that Vesta is in our midst.

Our Extraordinary Fashionables

As a matter of fact the bubbling Vesta is only one of a number of fashionables who supply local gossip lovers with the daily food of sensation. In many instances of course our fashionables are subjected to unsought exploitation by the society sleuths of the daily papers who deem nothing too unimportant to chronicle provided it offer excuse for the use of a potent name. And in the opinion of our editors all those names are potent which are hitched to the stars of the ultra-fashionable firmament. Miss Jennie Crocker's is always a name to conjure with. Even if she merely escape arrest for speeding the incident is deemed worthy of tedious narration. When she informs a town constable in answer to his warning, "You're crazy," the retort is given space in print and held up to our admiration as the quintessense of epigrammatic repartee. For this of course Miss Crocker is not in the least to blame. She is a victim of her position. The editors love a shining mark and Miss Crocker is for them a mark of splendiferous effulgence. For the benefit of those outside the pale of smart society who may be inclined on account of this constant exploitation to regard our fashionables with too much awe it becomes necessary from time to time to make the explanation that the men and women who have either inherited or acquired the golden spoon are not essentially different from other folks. They talk and act much as the rest of us do. Some of the women are not quite as beautiful and some of the men not quite as handsome and polite as the heroines and heroes of Indiana fiction. In the words of Sancho Panza, they are as God made them and often a great deal worse.

Our Spinster Jennies

What's in a name and may not a maid marry whether her name be Rosamonde, Guinevere or plain Kate? Surely, to a lover his lady's name is sweetest of the sweet, but however that may have been from time immemorial does it not seem that the name Jennie when allied to wealth in San Francisco becomes a synonym for spinsterhood? There was Jennie Flood, the pioneer Jennie of wealth and fashion. Suitors from far and near she had in the early days and if rumor be true, has to the present date. But Miss Jennie she persists in remaining. Some seasons later bloomed the handsome Jennie Dunphy. She was dowered with everything that lovely woman covets and suitors clamored for her heart and hand. Well, when her contemporaries have grown children, she still remains beautiful and

MISS JENNIE CROCKER

Attentively watching some championship golf play at Del Monte.

charming Miss Jennie Dunphy. A generation later appeared Miss Jennie Blair. Along with many gifts and blessings she had unusual vivacity and glorious Titian hair. She has these attractions still, but though she sparkled first in society not much later than the matronly Mrs. Oelrichs, no ardent suitor has induced her to become other than Miss Jennie Blair. In the present day and generation we have Miss Jennie Crocker. She perhaps has more wealth than any of the other Jennies as well as position, good looks and every possible advantage. Needless to say she has a train of suitors but it is said that she says "she will never marry—no never!" So there really seems to be a fatality of spinsterhood attached to Jennie—when she lives in San Francisco and is rich and handsome and charming.

The Crocker Ball

At this writing the coming-out party of Miss Ethel Crocker, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Crocker, has not taken place but I am assured that it is to be a function of surpassing brilliance and that it will set a new mark in our social records. Not having the pen of Robert Chambers it is useless for me to describe the preparations which have transformed New Place into a fairy demesne. Most interesting of all the circumstances surrounding this party, it seems to me, is the fact that Miss Crocker will be surrounded by her most intimate girl friends, young ladies who have still to make their formal bow to the regnant powers of society. Among these are Miss Lee Girvin, the daughter of the Richard Girvins of Menlo and the granddaughter of the Myres; the two Cunningham girls, Evelyn and Genevieve who are the daughters of Mrs. J. Shearn Folger of Woodside; Miss Constance McLaren whose mother Mrs. Norman McLaren is one of the charming Ashes; the misses Cora and Fredericka Otis who are the granddaughters of James Otis, the pioneer and closely related to the McAllisters; Miss Dora Winn, the daughter of Major Winn whose wife was Dora Boardman, a close friend of Mrs. Will Crocker when Mrs. Crocker as Ethel Sperry was herself a debutante; and Isabel Sprague, the daughter of the Richard Spragues and the granddaughter of the late Judge Wallace. A special train will convey guests from San Francisco to New Place and will bring them home when the party is over.

MISS MAY SLESSINGER

The miniature painter, at work in her studio in the Shreve Building.

About Miss Helen Grey

It is more than a little trite to say that love will find a way but the remark is always interesting when it is applied to so charming a young lady as Miss Helen Grey. Some time ago I told of the departure for the East of this young lady who went traveling at the solicitation of her family which did not look with favor on her favorable regard for young Sydney Woodruff, the architect. I told also that Sydney Woodruff had gone East, ostensibly because the demands of his profession called him across the continent. It turns out that mutual affection has been too strong for the watchful family of Miss Grey and that the two young people found many mutual friends in New York and many opportunities of enjoying each other's society. So Miss Grey's folks have brought her home again. But they have not thus put a continent between her and her wooer. Mr. Woodruff is once more in San Francisco.

An Important Engagement Coming

Santa Barbara society is on the tiptoe of expectation over an engagement which will probably be announced soon. The romance concerns one of the Tevis twins and beautiful Miss Dibblee. Although the young lady is a few years older than the young man it is said that Mrs. Will Tevis who was Miss Mabel Pacheco has given her consent to the match.

When the Pie Was Opened

An engagement which comes as a genuine surprise even to her most intimate friends is that of Miss Christine Judah and Dr. Chester Roadhouse. So closely did Miss Judah guard her secret that when she entertained a bridge club to which she belongs and invited her friends informally to join in a cup of tea later they had no suspicion of the truth until led into the dining room. There they were confronted by a huge pie decorated with rare exotics. Ribbon streamers were handed to the guests who drew forth dainty envelopes bearing the names of the plighted couple. Miss Judah is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Judah. Her father is the prominent and popular assistant passenger agent of the Southern Pacific. The family is one of the best known in the State. Three brothers, Floyd, Chester and Raymond are successful business men of this city. Miss Judah is a cultured and well read young girl who has traveled extensively. Although very young her hair is prematurely tinged with grey which with her dark intelligent eyes gives her a most unusual and

striking appearance. Dr. Roadhouse is a graduate of Cornell and a fraternity man. The wedding will take place within the next few months after which the couple will reside in Berkeley. Henry R. Judah has just completed a beautiful new home in Twenty-fifth avenue to which the family will move in a few weeks where later the wedding will be celebrated. Miss Judah's bridge party took place at the residence of her brother Floyd Judah.

A Ten-Year Romance

The recent marriage of Miss Irene Tay and Samuel Sprague Magruder was the culmination of a romance which began ten years ago. It was during the Spanish war when Mr. Magruder was lying very ill in the hospital that the couple first met. Like many other young ladies Miss Tay visited the hospitals and rendered much valuable service to the sick and wounded. During a visit East Miss Tay met and visited Mr. Magruder's family who are greatly pleased with the marriage. The Tay family are old and prominent residents of this city. Her father, the late George H. Tay, was a well known business man. The family includes two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Fletcher of New York, formerly Hattie Tay and Mrs. Edwin Danforth, formerly Jennie Tay who has been a widow many years. An only brother died several years ago and his widow is now the wife of Justice Henshaw of the Supreme Court. All the members of the Tay family inherited a comfortable fortune from their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Magruder have gone South on their wedding tour. Upon their return they will reside in this city.

A Talented Miniaturist

San Francisco's art colony has just been augmented by the coming of Miss May Slessinger, a San Franciscan whose miniature painting has attracted a great deal of attention in the East. Miss Slessinger has finished some superb miniatures of late, and not the least notable is that of William Keith, the artist. Keith has the highest praise for the work. Society has taken up San Francisco's latest miniaturist and her studio will become one of the most prominent. Miss Slessinger followed her art studies in the East for several years and was very successful there in painting some well known celebrities of the stage. She is now at work upon the portraits of several of San Francisco's smart set.

At Castle Crag

September is the banner month at Castle Crags, when trees and shrubbery are doing their fall dressmaking and each morning greet you in a new robe of scarlet or yellow or of dun brown flecked with green and gold; when days are "just right" as to temperature, and nights "just right" for sleeping, and best of all, for the sportsman, when fish are again beginning to bite. Shasta has for the moment veiled her pure and austere beauty behind the haze of distant forest fires, but the Crags loom up in all their grim and rugged grandeur and the skies smile as only California skies can smile. A peep at the register shows that guests from all over the United States have enjoyed the hospitality of Castle Crags this season. Among guests from the bay district are Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Todd, Berkeley; Mrs. Thomas Crellin and Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald and family, Oakland; Mrs. W. C. Van Fleet and Miss Van Fleet, San Francisco; A. P. Harwood, president of the Fruit Growers' Association; Mrs. Eugene Lent and family, San Francisco; Mrs. W. G. Palmentier, Miss Palmentier and Miss Ethel Palmentier, Oakland; Messrs. Fred and G. Baltzer Peterson and Leland S. Lathrop and son, Belvidere.

Mrs. John McMullen and her granddaughter Miss Eliza McMullen have taken apartments at the Fairmont for the winter. They expect to leave some time this month for a visit in Lexington, Ky., to be gone several weeks. They will reopen their Fairmont apartments at the beginning of the winter season.

Stage

The Battle" and Wilton Lackaye

It is perhaps too much to expect that one man all excel both in newspapering and playwrit-g. In the more recent crops of dramatists ere have been a number of journalists—Mr. Valter and Mr. Hurlbut, for instance; but it is oubtful whether they were ever very good re-orters. Cleveland Moffett, on the other hand, known as an excellent newspaperman and that ust serve as his excuse for showing deficiencies a dramatist. The reportorial habit when de-eloped to its full extent seems to be fatal to e dramatic instinct. The reporter is taught to impartial, to present his facts in the most fective ordination of course, but still to show leaning to this or that side of the matter he treating. It is inevitable therefore that when e reportorial attitude of mind is fixed the re-orter should be lacking in that exuberance of mpathy with which the ordinary man embraces e side or the other of an argument. He is so ed to holding the balance level, to studying th sides of any question, to analyzing conflict-g motives and to presenting aspects of a case at differ diametrically that in the end he finds mself unenthusiastic, of cold demeanor, unre-onsive, nay perhaps suspicious or cynical. It likely that Cleveland Moffett's newspaper reer has carried him through these phases of ental experience for in his play "The Battle" is very successful in presenting the two sides shield and his endeavor to present both sides an equally favorable light is so apparent as to stroy the dramatic interest of his play. "The attle" is not a thesis, as so many good plays e; it does not embody a positive idea to the ucidation of which all the situations are bent if necessary wrenched. Far from it. Moffett s been so impartial that he has forgotten to thrall our sympathies. He has laid before us guments pro and con on the difficult subject of capital and labor and has permitted us to choose for ourselves. His play bears the same relation to real drama that a cafeteria does to a restaurant; you choose what suits you, make your meal out of it and pay. It is a very convenient system, no doubt; it is the sort of thing that will please people who like that sort of thing, to paraphrase the great Barnum—but there are quite a number of us who like to be served in the old way that was good enough for our grandfathers. I believe that the socialists made some small stir in New York by rising from their seats in the theater and answering the arguments of "The Battle." The anti-socialists might have done exactly the same thing if they were inclined to picturesque methods of propaganda; for there are arguments in "The Battle" for both parties and every one of them, on either side, is answerable. Mr. Moffett prepared "The Battle" as he would have prepared a newspaper symposium on one of the burning questions of the hour—with the thought ever present that his play would be bound to have spectators of divergent opinions just as his paper would have readers of opposite views. Too bad Mr. Moffett is so good a newspaperman. If he had only had the good fortune to fail in journalism he might have had the makings of an excellent dramatist. Another way in which Mr. Moffett displays his journalistic training is in a tenacious memory of well worn stage usages. His play is reminiscent of many other plays. There is a scene here and a situation there that have been used many a time and oft. His technique is old fashioned and that is equivalent, in these self-sufficient times, to damn his technique altogether. But if Mr. Moffett has the defects of his newspaper qualities he also has their merits and the chief of these consists in maintaining the interest of his subject. He is never dull One no more thinks of yawning at Mr. Moffett's play than one would of falling asleep over his newspaper articles. There is something doing all the time and it is well worth watching. Good reporter that he is Mr. Moffett has also depicted his segments of life with keen circumstantiality He has the nose for detail that is essential to a good newspaperman and as a result his characters ring true metal in their modes of doing and speaking. That no doubt was why the play appealed to the managers. Just why it appealed to Mr. Wilton Lackaye is another question. Probably because it was the best play that presented itself. This is surely an unfortunate condition. While Mr. Lackaye gives a splendid interpretation of the leading role, getting out of it the last iota of effectiveness and laying before us a characterization which cannot but excite admiration, it still remains true that it is not the sort of a part on which Mr. Lackaye should be lavishing his abundant abilities. He should have something bigger and better and if the playwrights of the moment lack the complexity of genius which would enable them to supply it, surely there are plenty of masterpieces which he could revive. There are plenty of actors who could do justice to the role which Mr. Lackaye ornaments in "The Battle" but there are too few actors on the American stage who measure up to the parts which Mr. Lackaye would be capable of interpreting. Does Mr. Lackaye feel that theatrical progress demands the enactment of new parts season after season? Might he not go forward in his art by going backward for fitting roles? If there is a lull in adequate dramatic output today why not summon to the stage the glorious plays of yesterday? That these are not impertinent questions the enthusiasm with which managers in the East are reviving almost dusty masterpieces would seem to indicate.

Mr. Lackaye, think it over!

—Edward F. O'Day.

SCENE FROM ROSE STAHL'S COMEDY "THE CHORUS LADY" AT THE COLUMBIA THEATER

The Bevanis in "Faust"

Every operagoer has his favorite opera but it is more than likely that most of us put "Faust" somewhere near the top of the list. Its charm, no doubt, lies largely in the sensuousness of the music and partly in the direct appeal of a simple story told with unusual dramatic skill. Even the barrel organs have never been able to kill the popularity of "Faust." It was therefore a happy inspiration which suggested that the season of the Bevani Grand Opera Company at the Garrick Theater should begin with "Faust." An opera season which does not begin with "Aida" is noteworthy from the jump, if only because it is different from other opera seasons. The Bevani season bids fair to be noteworthy after a more worthy fashion. It is an aggregation of very capable singers who are at the same time quite capable actors, it boasts a mighty good chorus and is presided over by Roberto Francini, a conductor of intelligence and abounding interpretative sympathy. Those of the Bevani company who made their bow in "Faust" created a most favorable impression evidenced by applause critically but liberally bestowed. It is the applause which tells the story of operatic failure or success in a city like San Francisco where good music is constantly demanded. You cannot wring applause from a typical San Francisco grand opera audience. It must be won fairly by good singing and then it is given ungrudgingly. That was the case with the first singing of "Faust" at the Garrick. The audience was careful to satisfy itself about every voice and then it crowned the various efforts by appropriate meeds of applause. Of the men Ettore Campana who sang Valentine received the greatest single ovation and there was no reason why it should have been otherwise. He has a beautiful baritone set off by spirited acting and a graceful presence. In his death scene he was exceedingly effective and had the good fortune to receive fitting support from the Marguerite of the cast, Anna Frery. Miss Frery has a voice of great sweetness. It is her first simple "No, signor" which indicates whether Marguerite is to be well or ill sung and in the case of Miss Frery there was so much maiden modesty uttered in dulcet tones in that first repulse to Faust that lively expectations were excited by her brief appearance. Fortunately Miss Frery deepened the impression by her subsequent singing. Alexander Bevani sang Mephisto with great gusto and acted the part admirably. In the "Calf of Gold" scene he was particularly good. The Faust of Eugenio Battain was also a very satisfactory rendition. The audience had occasion more than once to testify their approval of his singing. The Siebel of Margaret Jarman and the Martha of Lucy Van der Mark were pleasing renditions. Altogether it was a musical treat. This "Faust" certainly will bear rehearing.

—The Music Lover.

RAMESES

The Egyptian Wonder Worker who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum

Margaret Illington at the Savoy

Her health having been regained Miss Margaret Illington has returned to the stage and will come to the Savoy Theater for an engagement of two weeks beginning next Monday evening. Miss Illington will be seen in a new play derived from a French source, entitled "Until Eternity," adapted for her by Edward Elsner. This play which is said to exploit Miss Illington's well known emotional powers to their highest degree, is described as an uncommonly adroit and well made drama, replete with moving situations and artfully contrived suspenses, founded on a plot that is well provided with human and dramatic interest. Miss Illington will be seen in the character of a repentant wife and heart broken mother. Wilton Lackaye and his company will appear for the last times in "The Battle" at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and evening, and on Sunday evening the playhouse will be dark, as Miss Illington plays but six nights a week. She will give the customary popular priced matinee on Thursday.

Frances Starr in "The Easiest Way"

The return engagement of Rose Stahl in "The Chorus Lady" at the Columbia Theater is proving a pronounced success. The final performance is announced for the night of Sunday, September 18. On the night of Monday, September 19, David Belasco will present at the Columbia an attraction of unusual note, Frances Starr in Eugene Walter's greatest play "The Easiest way." The advance sale of seats for "The Easiest Way" opens at the theater next Thursday morning. Positively no orders will be taken in advance. Requests for seats by mail and telegraph will be filled in the order of their receipt. Matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday.

Rameses at the Orpheum

Rameses, the Egyptian Wonder Worker, will appear in his Temple of Mystery in which he performs a variety of startling feats, at the Orpheum next week. High Life in Jail, a travesty by Ben Shields, will be an amusing feature of the new bill. Wm. H. Sloan and W. H. (Bill) Mack impersonate the two principal roles. Zellah Covington and Rose Wilbur will present "The Parsonage," a play in which these two clever artists represent seven different characters in as many scenes. The Four Rianos will be heartily welcomed for their original and funny acrobatic sketch, "In Africa." Next week terminates the engagements of Bert Kalmar and Jessie Brown, The Jack Arto Duo, The Bison City Four and George Aug and his players in "Jack the Giant Killer."

Charming Comedy at Alcazar

A charming comedy is "Such a Little Queen which will be given its first presentation in Sa Francisco next Monday evening and throughou the week in the Alcazar. It was written b Channing Pollock, author of "In the Bishop's Ca riage," "Clothes" and other successes and whe produced in New York, where it had a long ru last season, the critics pronounced it his maste piece. Jane Gordon will be seen as the quee Thurston Hall as the king, Thomas Chatterto as Trainor, Burt Wesner as the prime ministe Will R. Walling as the pork packer, Grace Ba bour as his daughter, Adele Belgarde as haughty American servant, Catherine Calhoun a a telephone girl, Howard Hickman as the lan lord of the flat in which royalty resides, Louis Bennison as a Bosnian general and the remaind of the company in equally congenial roles.

The Ellery Band at Idora

With each succeeding concert the Ellery Ban at Idora Park in Oakland has increased in po ularity. For the remainder of the season th evening concerts, with the exception of those o Sundays, will be played indoors. The dail matinees, outside of the Tuesday symphonies an the Thursday lecture-musicals, will be rendere in the outdoor shell as usual. Col. Ellery tak particular pains in arranging his Sunday concer and for tomorrow the Royal Italian Band wi render two exceedingly interesting program both of which will run the gamut from th classics to the popular airs of the day. Durin the week the band plays a number of speci concerts.

"Divorcons" at Ye Liberty

For the second week of the engagement their new leading lady, Muriel Hope, the mar agement of Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, hav arranged for a production of "Divorcons," th celebrated comedy success adapted from th French of Victorien Sardou. It will mark th first time this delightful play has received stock production in California and likewise it first presentation at popular prices. The part the captivating and capricious Cyprienne will a ford Miss Hope a better vehicle for the display her talents, if anything, than she enjoyed Becky Warder in "The Truth" this week and h success in this latter role argues well for a charm ing performance of the French heroine.

Grand Opera at the Garrick

The Bevani Grand Opera Company is scorin a brilliant triumph at the Garrick Theater. At to day's (Saturday) matinee "Martha" will be re vived. Tonight (Saturday) "Trovatore" will b given. Tomorrow (Sunday matinee) "Faust will be sung and for tomorrow (Sunday night "Rigoletto" will be the performance. The rep ertoire for next week is as follows: Monday nigh and Saturday matinee, "Love Tales of Hoffman' Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday night, "Aida' Wednesday night and Sunday matinee, "L Traviata"; Friday night, "Trovatore"; Saturda night, "Rigoletto."

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Nothing eventful transpired in the stock market during the past week. The general trend of stock values was toward a still lower level in both industrials and railroads. If there was any feature to the movement of values from day to day it was in foreign selling accompanied by some further liquidation here in the absence of any sustaining factor of enough significance to turn the ebbing tide. Certainly the representatives of the financial world returning from abroad brought no evidence that American securities have lost ground as a whole in the European estimate of their attractiveness, during the past summer. Railroads continue to gain in gross earnings in spite of dullness in certain trade areas. Their best months are however right ahead of them. From crop moving territory the outlook is reported by large commercial houses which have measured the situation in anticipation of the autumn's demand for goods as favorable. The crop outlook generally is considered favorable. The corn crop, barring an early frost, promises to be the largest on record. Wheat too shows an improvement over last month's estimates. The past week has also been very favorable to the cotton growing crop, and with the high prices being paid for all commodities it means added wealth to the nation. In the meantime stocks are selling at bargain prices and trade is confined mostly to the rank and file of the professional trader.

Wheat—The wheat market the past week has been rather quiet with prices fluctuating within a very narrow range. The foreign markets have been as a rule very firm especially Paris, and rumors of large export sales were heard from all quarters. But these rumors of large export sales were cut down to small lots. Our receipts have been large and stocks of wheat have been accumulating at all primary market points. This has necessitated hedging sales by the elevator interests. Deliveries on September contract for the first three days of September were large, which would indicate a poor demand for the cash article. The outsider has been kept busy selling out his September and replacing it with either December or May, causing a big premium for both these options over the September. The elevator man has done just the opposite, taking in the cash wheat and selling the distant futures. Sentiment continues universally bullish and every one is predicting higher prices later on. In the meantime we must dispose of some of our wheat to the foreigner and while there has been some sold it has proven to have been a very low grade of wheat. We are still out of line about 4 cents per bushel and we must get to an export level soon or other exporting countries will supply the importing countries and leave us with a big stock of wheat on hand which will be a barrier against any big upturn in price around the first of the year. Russia seems to have plenty of wheat for sale and is offering wheat much below us. Australia, Argentine and India are doing likewise. The situation at the moment looks very bearish and lower prices are inevitable.

Corn—Fear of frost during the early part of September has made the bears cautious in selling the deferred futures and our market has been at a standstill. Receipts of old corn are increasing rapidly and the eastern demand is flat. A good many in the trade consider the corn crop this year from two weeks to a month late but this old argument is used every year and admitting the crop is a little late unless we get a freeze before September 15 we will raise the largest crop of corn on record. The farmer does not seem at all anxious about frost doing any considerable damage to his crop and is marketing his old corn rather freely. In fact receipts are almost twice as large as last year and receiving houses expect them to continue large for some time to come. Export business is out of the question. The market looks lower.

Cotton—Manipulation in August corn the first part of the week put that option up to 20 cents, the highest price since the Civil War. At this price a settlement was made with the unfortunate shorts who were caught in the squeeze. In the meantime the bulls were forced to take a lot of actual cotton which had been rushed forward to apply on sales made earlier in the month. This cotton is known as the corpse. In order to protect themselves they in turn sold the September option and all cotton taken in on August contracts will be delivered on September contracts. The market the past week has been very nervous awaiting the Government's figures which were posted last Friday. These figures showed a condition of 72.1 compared with 66.3 last year and while they were about as expected, they indicated a crop of about two million bales more than last year. With further rains reported in Texas the bears became aggressive and pounded the market, the bulls withdrawing their support. Receipts of cotton are heavy at all market centers and the mill men are playing a waiting game, only buying on a hand to mouth basis. The market looks heavy and with increasing receipts and more favorable weather from now on prices should work lower.

Copper—The situation in copper remains practically unchanged and quiet but prices closed the week steady without quotable change. The demand for the metal continues slow and no good buying movement is looked for until late in September. In the meantime copper stocks will follow the trend of prices in the big exchange.

The Sister of the Baroness

(Continued from Page 9.)

"Quite. What a manner she has. Such reserve, such a tender way with the child."

"Pity she has the child to attend to," exclaimed the student from Bonn. He had hitherto relied upon three scars and a ribbon to produce an effect, but the sister of a Baroness demanded more than these.

Absorbing days followed. Had she been one whit less beautiful born we could not have endured the continual conversation about her, the songs of her praises the detailed account of her movements. But she graciously suffered our worship and we were more than content.

The poet she took into her confidence. He carried her books when we went walking, he jumped the afflicted one on his knee—poetic license, this—and one morning brought his notebook into the salon and read to us.

"The sister of the Baroness has assured me she is going into a convent," he said. (That made the student from Bonn sit up). "I have written these few lines last night from my window in the sweet night air—"

"Oh, your delicate chest," commented the Frau Doktor.

He fixed a stony eye on her, and she blushed. "I have written these lines:—

"Ah, will you to a convent fly
So young, so fresh, so fair,
Spring like a doe upon the fields
And find your beauty there."

Nine verses equally lovely commanded her to equally violent action. I am certain had she followed his advice not even the remainder of her life in a convent would have given her time to recover her breath.

"I have presented her with a copy," he said. "And today we are going to look for wild flowers in the wood."

The student from Bonn got up and left the room. I begged the poet to repeat the verses once more. At the end of the sixth verse I saw from the window the sister of the Baroness and the scarred youth disappearing through the front gate, which enabled me to thank the poet so charmingly that he offered to write me out a copy.

But we were living at too high a pressure in those days. Swinging from our humble pension to the high walls of palaces how could we help but fall. Late one afternoon the Frau Doktor came upon me in the writing room and took me to her bosom.

"She has been telling me all about her life," whispered the Frau Doktor. "She came to my bedroom and offered to massage my arm. You know I am the greatest martyr to rheumatism. And, fancy now, she has already had six proposals of marriage. Such beautiful offers that I assure you I wept—and every one of noble birth. My dear, the most beautiful was in a wood. Not that I do not think a proposal should take place in a drawing room—it is more fitting to have four walls—but this was a private wood. He said, the young officer, she was like a young tree whose branches had never been touched by the ruthless hand of man. Such delicacy!" She sighed and turned up her eyes

"Of course it is difficult for you English to understand when you are always exposing your legs on cricket fields, and breeding dogs in your back gardens. The pity of it! Youth should be like a wild rose. For myself I do not understand how your women ever get married at all."

She shook her head so violently that I shook mine too and a gloom settled round my heart. It seemed we were really in a very bad way. Did the spirit of romance spread her rose wings only over aristocratic Germany?

I went up to my room, bound a pink scarf about my hair, and took a volume of Morike's lyrics into the garden. A great bush of purple lilac grew behind the summer-house. There I sat down, finding a sad significance in the delicate suggestion of half mourning. I began to write a poem myself.

"They sway and languish dreamily.
And we, close pressed, are kissing there."

It ended! "Close pressed" did not sound at all fascinating. Savoured of wardrobes. Did my wild rose then already trail in the dust? I chewed a leaf and hugged my knees. Then—magic moment—I heard voices from the summer-house, the sister of the Baroness and the student from Bonn.

Secondhand was better than nothing; I picked up my ears.

"What small hands you have," said the student from Bonn. "They were like white lilies lying in the pool of your black dress." This certainly sounded the real thing. Her high born reply was what interested me. Sympathetic murmur only.

"May I hold one?"

I heard two sighs—presumed they held—he had rifled those dark waters of a noble blossom.

"Look at my great fingers beside yours."

"But they are beautifully kept," said the sister of the Baroness, shyly.

The minx! Was love then a question of manicure?

"How I should adore to kiss you," murmured the student. "But you know I am suffering from severe nasal catarrh, and I dare not risk giving it to you. Sixteen times last night did I count myself sneezing. And three different handkerchiefs."

I threw Morike into the lilac bush, and went back to the house. A great automobile snorted at the front door. In the salon great commotion. The Baroness was paying a surprise visit to her little daughter. Clad in a yellow mackintosh she stood in the middle of the room questioning the manager. And every guest the pension contained was grouped about her, even the Frau Doktor, presumably examining a time table, as near to the August Skirts as possible.

"But where is my maid?" asked the Baroness.

"There was no maid," replied the manager, "save for your gracious sister and daughter."

"Sister!" she cried sharply. "Fool, I have no sister. My child travelled with the daughter of my dressmaker."

Tableau grandissimo!

The Red Key

(Continued from Page 8.)

losing your head. As for me, I have been reecting here for days and weeks, and I am sure of two things at least: First, that I do not want to live with you any longer, and, second, that I want to live with him. Only, as I respect your name, and as your honor must not be sullied nor your whole life ruined on my account, this is what I propose to you.'

"And she made me this incredible, astounding proposition: 'I am going to die—that is, of course, appear to die—and if you lend yourself to my plan and do not forget any of the precautions I will give you, nobody will perceive the trick. Our family vault is roomy and in a lonely place. The same evening you will send the key to him whose name you will find after my death, written upon a piece of paper in this drawer.'

"That, my dear fellow, was what she proposed to me. Indeed, it could only have proceeded from the brain of a woman beside herself with passion. Edith, that generous and tender maiden, to speak such words, and with such a wilful ferocity! And I felt that she had planned all this lovingly, as a possible solution upon which her happiness depended; a thing which I had no right to refuse; and if this failed, she would go away, and live with him openly. I was irresistibly convinced of that. So I accepted."

I looked at him with astonishment. He was very calm. He filled his pipe, lighted it, and continued in a light tone:

"My faith, yes, I accepted. What would you have me do! There was no choice for me. She would take herself off, the hussy, unknown to everyone. It was the only means by which the affair could be kept among ourselves—between her, me, and him. She died of an attack of delirium. Out of respect for my despair, they allowed me to watch with her alone, to put her into her shroud, to fasten her in her coffin. And all this did not fail to amuse us. We laughed a great deal, she and I. This little play seemed comical to us. Upon my honor, I did not utter a word of reproach, and my farewell was quite without anger.

"'I pardon you,' I said to her.

"And I nailed the coffin conscientiously, without forgetting a nail.

"The interment took place. It was very sad, you remember, Rodolphe. My grief impressed everybody—a silent grief, without tears. They put her into the vault. I myself closed the door and carried away the key in my pocket.

"Such is the story of my marriage."

He rose and began to pace the floor, whistling, as if the adventure was over.

"Well?" I said, a little anxiously.

"Well, what?"

"But the key?"

"What key?" He seemed to be reflecting, then he exclaimed: "Oh, yes! The key of the vault—upon my word, I must own that I was greatly embarrassed. Just fancy—I was never able to find the paper upon which my wife had written her lover's name. Had she forgotten that formality? Had I misunderstood her? I was much puzzled; to whom should I send this cursed key? I thought that at least the thing had been understood between them, and every day I waited for the gentleman to come and claim his mistress from me. No one came."

In the deep silence I heard a rattling sound. I looked at Rodolphe. He was white as a sheet, and his lips were muttering sounds. Then I had a sudden intuition of the fearful truth. But was it possible, was it possible? Hubert however, had gone over beside him, and said, very gently:

"What ails my good Rodolphe? Ah, it is true, I never told you this. I was afraid of distressing you—you, who also loved her so well. And you were so kind to me, consoling me, coming every day to mingle your tears with mine!"

He covered him with his savage eyes, his little, feeble body leaning over Rodolphe's giant frame, and he said:

"Listen, Rodolphe; I have a service to ask of you. Until today I have had the firmness to keep the key; but really, it troubles me—and then I have waited long enough. Will you keep it?"

He opened the folds of his shirt. From his neck, at the end of a chain, against his skin, hung a little key, all rusted, the color of blood.

Washington boasted he couldn't tell a lie.

"Then you will have to own up that you didn't enjoy your vacation," his father replied.

Herewith the youthful George shivered at the prospect.

Auto Notes

Among the most ardent supporters of Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread tires is C. William Kolb, the famous German comedian. Kolb owns a Chalmers "30" with which he has toured practically all of California.

C. B. McCoy of Los Angeles, father of H. D. McCoy of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co., passed through town recently on the return trip of a tour made from the Southern California metropolis to Lake County in a Premier car. The Hartford tires that equipped the car still carried the air with which they were inflated when the run began.

A very decided guarantee of the true stock character of their cars entered in stock racing events is given by the Lozier Motor Company's offer to sell any of the cars that they contemplate entering at any time previous to the race concerned for the regular stock car price.

No better indication is given of the thoroughness with which the automobile is being used in every corner of the country than the success of J. C. Coe in introducing the Chalmers in Moosejaw, Canada. Moosejaw is still a typical frontier town and a year ago an automobile was enough of a novelty to the place to call out the whole population when it passed through the streets Today, however, Chalmers cars are found scorching every highway in the vicinity. The farmer particularly have taken to the gasoline wagon.

Earl Anthony, manager of the Western Motor Car Co., Los Angeles distributors for Chalmers and Hudson cars, has just passed through town en route for the Southern California metropolis. He anticipates great business in Southern California this coming season and is elated by his success in obtaining allotments far in excess of those received by him for the season just closing.

Chester Meyers, one of the best known of western mechanical engineers, has just taken delivery of a Hudson touring car which will be used extensively for business purposes in connection with the Norman B. Livermore Co. with which Meyers is associated.

Glenn H. Curtiss, the noted aviator, although completely absorbed in his work, finds recreation in automobiling and has recently purchased an Oakland runabout from the factory's representative, the Pittsburg Automobile Company.

Frank Johnson, the well known local aviator and motor expert, has just taken delivery of a Hupmobile. This popular little car has experienced no quiet season this summer and S. G. Chapman has been compelled to keep urging more frequent shipments from the factory. At present several shipments of Hupmobiles are en route for San Francisco, one of which contains a number of the 1911 Hupmobile Coupes.

The most strenuous motorcycle contest ever held in this country was undoubtedly the big 506 mile endurance run of the F. A. M. recently made out of Philadelphia. According to reports just received by Tony Nichols of the Weinstock Nichols Company, out of 125 entries but 24 survived long enough to finish and of these but three, all Thors, had perfect scores.

A. W. Jackson has just equipped his car with Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread tires furnished by the Weinstock Nichols Co. of this city.

W. J. Pedlar of the J. W. Leavitt Company has just returned from an extensive vacation trip made in an Overland car. After touring all of the Lake Tahoe section Pedlar drove on to Reno and thence return was made to San Francisco via Truckee. Pedlar reports all roads in good condition and much traveled by automobile tourists.

A feature of motor truck developments is the extensive use being made of these vehicles for the U. S. Mail service in different cities throughout the country. Among the latest of these departments to recognize the efficiency of the motor carriage is that of Saginaw, Michigan, which, according to advices received by the local branch of the Howard Automobile Co., is employing three Buick trucks. These machines are meeting thirty-seven trains daily traveling on the average of over fifty miles each and giving perfect satisfaction.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. No. 10,340. N. S., Old Number 26,928, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ANN ARMSTRONG, Deceased.

Albert Knorp, George Knorp and Frank Knorp, as Executors of the Last Will of Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, having this day filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order authorizing them to mortgage the real property hereinafter described, belonging to the estate of said decedent.

It is hereby ordered and directed that all persons interested in the estate of said Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Nine thereof, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October, 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department in the Grant Building, southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ellis Street, distant thereon 192 feet 3 inches westerly from the westerly line of Van Ness Avenue, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet, thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles southerly 120 feet and to the place of beginning. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Old Number Eighty-one (81). New Number Five Hundred and Three (503).

Second—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of McAllister Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-eight (138) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches easterly from the easterly line of Van Ness Avenue, and thence running easterly along said southerly line of McAllister Street thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the northerly line of Ash Avenue; thence at a right angle westerly along said line of Ash Avenue thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches, and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to said southerly line of McAllister Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition Block Old Number Sixty-six (66). New Number Four Hundred and Seventy (470).

or such part thereof as to the Court may see meet, should not be mortgaged for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000.00) or such lesser sum as to the Court may seem just, as prayed for in the petition on file, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four (4) successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 1st, 1910.

J. V. COFFEY, Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Executors, 1277 Flood Bldg., San Francisco. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADRIENNE BLACK, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Adrienne Black, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Reed, Black & Reed Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bank Building, in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adrienne Black deceased.

PERCIE C. BLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Adrienne Black, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

REED, BLACK & REED, Attys. for Administrator, Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bldg., Oakland. 9-10-

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CHARLES DUGGAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Charles Duggan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of E. F. Conlin, 545 Mills Building, northeast corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Charles Duggan, deceased. LUCY DUGGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Charles Duggan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13th, 1910.

E. F. CONLIN, Attorney for Administratrix,
545 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM J. HOCKING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the will of William J. Hocking, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. O. Colton, her attorney, Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Building, northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William J. Hocking, deceased. MARY B. HOCKING,
Executrix of the Will of William J. Hocking, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

A. O. COLTON, Attorney for Executrix,
Rooms 513 and 514, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—Dept. No. 10, No. 7166.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, made on the 22nd day of August, 1910, in the matter of the estate of Sara Stratton, deceased, the undersigned John M. Reynolds, Administrator of said estate, will sell in separate parcels at private sale for cash gold coin of the United States, subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Monday, the 12th day of September, 1910, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property, to-wit:

1. An undivided one-half of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, commonly known as No. 1233 Laguna Street and more particularly described and bounded as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Laguna Street, distant thereon twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches northerly from the northerly line of Willow Avenue; running thence southerly and along the westerly line of Laguna Street twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches; thence at right angles westerly and along the northerly line of Willow Avenue seventy-seven (77) feet and six inches; thence at right angles northerly twenty-three (23) feet; and thence easterly to the westerly line of Laguna Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 228.

2. Also a certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the County of Alameda, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Kales Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and thirteen and twenty-eight one hundredths (113.28) feet easterly from the eastern line of College Avenue: running thence northeasterly along said line of Kales Avenue forty (40) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly forty-nine (49) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly forty (40) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly forty-nine (49) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Lot No. One Hundred and Forty-seven (147) as the said lot is numbered, delineated and so designated upon that certain map or plat entitled "Map of Woodlawn Park, Alameda County, California, April 24th, 1905," filed for record in the office of the County Recorder of said Alameda County.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash in gold coin of the United States upon delivery of the deed of the said Administrator and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Cameron H. King, attorney for said Administrator, Room 125 in building No. 1112 Market Street, San Francisco, California, or may be delivered to said Administrator personally or may be filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Dated, August 22, 1910.
JOHN M. REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

CAMERON H. KING, Atty. for said Administrator,
Room 125, No. 1112 Market St., S. F. 8-27-3

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANNA HUSING, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Anna Husing, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, northwest corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anna Husing, deceased.
ERNEST AUGUST BOTTCHER,
Administrator of the Estate of Anna Husing, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
Room 363, Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADOLPH KAHN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Julius Kahn, Room 904, Merchants Exchange Building, corner of Leidesdorff and California Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased.
NELLIE KAHN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Adolph Kahn, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

JULIUS KAHN, Attorney for Administratrix,
Room 904, Merchants Exchange Bldg. 8-20-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY NAGLE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary Nagle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Nagle, deceased.
NELLIE NAGLE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary Nagle, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Administratrix,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN CURLEY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the will of John Curley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Curley, deceased. JOHN P. CURLEY,
Executor of the Will of John Curley, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Executor,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARGARET BATSERE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of their attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Margaret Batsere, deceased.
JOSEPH C. RADFORD,
F. W. HAMMOND,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Executors,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny Street. 8-20-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches: running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain inderture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quicted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of DENNIS KEEFE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased.

AILEEN KEEFE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Dennis Keefe, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Administratrix.
Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 8451.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATE C. SALISBURY, Deceased.

It appearing to this Court from the petition this day filed by Charles S. Conner, Administrator of the estate of Kate C. Salisbury, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said estate that said real estate should be sold;

It is hereby ordered that the heirs at law of the said deceased and all persons interested in the said estate appear before this Court on Friday, the 23rd day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Courtroom of Department Ten (10) of this Court, in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why the order should not be granted for sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that this order be published in Town Talk at least once a week for four (4) weeks immediately preceding the 23rd day of September, 1910.

Done in open court this 17th day of August, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
CHAS. J. CONNER, Atty. for Estate. 8-27-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted: that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this [illegible] August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs.,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDDI W. HINDMAN, alias, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of George H. Bahrs, 604-8 Hibernia Building, No. 11 Jones Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Freddi W. Hindman, also known as Freddie W. Hindman, deceased.

ROSE NELSON,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Executrix,
604-608 Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., S. F. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY MURRAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned S. W. Molkenbuhr, Executor of the estate of Mary Murray, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of S. W. Molkenbuhr, 827 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Murray, deceased.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR,
Executor of the Estate of Mary Murray, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Executor.
827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco 9-3-

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 8580 Department No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEOPOLD HESSE SCRIVENER, Deceased.

Mary Ann Scrivener, Bertha Scrivener, Alice Ma Curtaz, formerly Alice May Scrivener, and Emily J. Diersen, formerly Emily J. Scrivener, legatees and devisees under the terms of the last will and testament of Leopold Hesse Scrivener, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order directing Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, the executor of the last will and testament of the above deceden to sell a certain parcel of the real estate of said deceden for the purposes and in the manner therein set forth, t which petition reference is hereby made for all the particulars of said proposed order of sale as prayed for

It is therefore ordered by the said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on the Tuesday, the 13th September, 1910, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, said Superior Court, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be made directing the said executor, Central Trust Company of California, a corporation, to sell a much of the real estate of the said deceased, Leopold Hesse Scrivener, as the said Court shall judge to be necessary or for the advantage, benefit or best interest of the estat of the above decedent and of those interested therein.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in Town Talk, a newspaper printed and published in said City and County.

Dated, August 5, A. D. 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHOYNSKI & HUMPHREYS, Attys. for Petitioners,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 8-13-

Letters

"The Native Born"

Though "The Native Born" hardly challenges comparison with Mrs. Steele's "On the Face of the Waters," it is, for all that, a most interesting story, timely in connection with the native unrest in India, and for a first novel, remarkable. It does not show promise, for it IS fulfillment. If I. A. R. Wylie does not prove to be the pen name of some already well-known writer, readers of the more serious novels have treats in store whenever a new book by her is put forth. The theme is the race question, and the incidents in the tale are the aftermath of events which occurred in the same environment a quarter of a century before. The Rajah Behar Asor was a good friend to the English, a man of advanced opinions for his time and his race. His confidence was cruelly betrayed and in consequence he declared a revolt against their rule and owing in part to the isolation of his kingdom he succeeded in his war of extermination, carrying out his plans for fully a year before sufficient troops were sent against him to defeat his forces. Before the reinforcements arrived the few remaining members of the English guard, as is the time-honored custom of civilized men when dealing with savages or fanatics, reserved their last shot for themselves, the last but one for their wives. The Rajah Behar Asor disappeared, and was believed to have perished in the jungle, his year-old infant son was placed upon the throne under the regency of a neighboring prince, and Merut strongly garrisoned. The community endured in peace and prosperity. The Prince Nehal Singh, kept in the closest of seclusion, was generally believed to be an imbecile, and the English rejoiced that he was thus powerless to make trouble. In reality the old Rajah was not dead. He had made his escape with the help of his followers, and secluded in his palace, he had devoted his life to the up-bringing of the young prince, with the sole motive of imbuing him with such contempt and hatred for the English that when the time was ripe he, too, would revolt. Nehal Singh, so far from being an imbecile, was a man of exceptionally keen intellect, and despite his long seclusion, capable of broad sympathy. In the sequel he proved to be not the son of the old fanatic Behar Asor and with only a slight tinge of Hindoo blood. His mother, estranged from her husband under the belief that it was he who had wronged the Rajah, had chosen to throw herself on the mercy of a people to whom she was allied by blood, and in the confusion of the last attack she had escaped unnoticed. This child, the son of her soldier husband, born six months after her captivity, had been taken from her and adopted by the Rajah, who conceived the truly Oriental revenge of training him for the one purpose of carrying out his vengeance on his own people; and history very nearly repeated itself, for at first nature proves stronger than nurture, and though believing himself to be of a pure strain of Hindu, Nehal Singh answers the call of the blood and when the occasion is brought about he meets the English residents as brothers and equals, much to their disgust. His honest straightforwardness is made the execuse for boorish contempt and covert references to "tar-worship," and as has happened since the beginning of time, this carefully secluded youth falls victim to the first adventuress who crosses his path and is made a tool of unscrupulous speculators, until he, too, revolts and determines to drive every man and woman of English blood beyond the borders of his kingdom. The characters, one might almost say, are old acquaintances. There is Colonel Carmichael, commander at the station, an old Indian fighter who is, from the first, opposed to any scheme for drawing the young Rajah from his seclusion, and there is Mrs. Carmichael, fitting wife for the Colonel, his able lieutenant. The Carys, mother and daughter, are of the adventuress type, actuated this time not by desire of pecuniary gain but by determination to win and hold social position and by any means whatever to keep buried their unsavory past history. John Stafford, Captain, is the son of one of the last victims of the old uprising, and Lois Caruthers, a ward of the Carmichaels, is the adopted child of another, they three being united in a fruitless opposition to any exploitation of the young Rajah. Adam Nicholson is the ideal Englishman in command in India, one who does not assume that his white blood gives him either omnipotence or omniscience but recognizing that difference is not necessarily inferiority. Beyond these principal figures stands a background of missionaries, sporting army officers, spoiled children of subordinates, the frivolous women always to be found in an environment where the first occupation is the killing of time, and the sinister figure of the fanatic old rajah Behar Asor, a shadow behind the curtain. The interest lies as much in the conflict of race characteristics as in the incidents, the struggle of Nehal Singh's English blood against his Oriental training and the quick about-face of the Englishmen and women who, willing to profit in every way by the generosity of the young noble and the mean advantages they could take of him, while refusing to see in his bearing anything but impudent and conceited self assertion, yet, as soon as it is revealed to them that he is as English by birth as any of themselves and entitled to a large fortune independent of his rank, are assiduous in paying court to his nobility of character. "The Native Born" deserves its place on the same shelf with Mrs. Steele's Indian novels and A. E. Mason's "Broken Road." A writer whose initial venture is so successful should go far. Published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

Some Good Verses

Robert J. Shores of East Orange, New Jersey, has put forth a modest little booklet, scarcely more than thirty pages, of verse, serious and otherwise, under the title "At Molokai and other Verse." If it is not conspicuously good it is far from reaching the other extreme and is in fact rather better than the majority of the magazine verses of the day. Evidently Mr. Sterns does not take himself seriously. He could do better things if he were to set about them, or perhaps if the general public had a sufficient interest in poetry to furnish the inspiration. A fair specimen is furnished under the title

One Walks With Me

One walks with me through all days
And dogs my footsteps everywhere,
No kindly critic; he betrays
No love for me; the very air
Is charged with his reproach of me—
The man that I once thought to be.

One walks with me through all the years
And silently remarks my sins,
The dice, the cards, the cup that cheers;
And when that last long sleep begins—
I wonder—will he weep for me?
The man that I once thought to be?

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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FRANCES STARR

Coming to the Columbia Theater in "The Easiest Way" next Monday evening.

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The News from Maine

In the Blaine-Cleveland campaign of 1884 Maine supplied the battle-cry for the Republican hosts. From Maine to California "Dirigo!" was the shibboleth of the followers of the white plumed Knight, and the Republicans were incessantly chanting the refrain "Have You Heard the News from Maine." Once more Opportunity with outstretched, rosy arms stands beaming on the Democracy, but this time Maine is not the stronghold of the G. O. P.. The probability is that "Dirigo" will soon be blazoned on the banners of Democracy for the news from Maine is inspiriting not to the house once more divided against itself but to the party that seems to be on the point of getting together and claiming the spoils of victory. Maine has furnished the keynote for the grand democratic symphony. The fight was waged in that State for economy in the administration of our government. We have been conserving everything but the coin of the realm. That we have been spending like drunken sailors while devising scheme to promote the welfare of posterity. President Taft has called attention to the criminal extravagance of our government, but his voice has not been heard. It has been lost amid the clamors of the men who threw our money to the birds, the men who would make paramount for the moment the issue of the new nationalism conceived and sponsored by the noisiest of all our vociferous tribunes. Now that the Republicans have stolen all the old stage thunder of the Bryaniac democracy it is only fair to vouchsafe the convalescent disciples of Jefferson the privilege of utilizing to advantage the issue discovered by the Republican President and tabooed by his followers.

Dubious Authority

"City Engineer Manson," says the Examiner, "is authority for the statement that nearly $100,000,000 worth of power and water development has been carried through in this State on the faith of such permits as the city has secured for Hetch-Hetchy." And the Examiner, one of the most sceptical of journals, accepts this authority without question, and assures the people that "they should feel no concern over the declaration of Mayor McCarthy that the Hetch-Hetchy permit is 'not worth the paper it is written on.'" The Examiner argues that if big financiers have risked their money on the scratch of a pen the taxpayers of San Francisco should have no hesitation in following their example. Before questioning the soundness of this argument it would be well to consider first whether City Engineer Manson is an absolutely reliable authority. The Examiner apparently so regards him. At least it so regards him for the purpose of the argument. But it might add greatly to the cogency of the argument to extinguish all doubt as to the truth of Mr. Manson's assertion. If big financiers have spent $100,000,000 in developing properties to which they had no better title than that which a Secretary of the Interior can give it will doubtless be an easy matter to verify what Mr. Manson has said. Let us have the names of a few of the big financiers. And meanwhile let us proceed with a little more caution than we have exercised in the past.

The Logic of Roosevelt's Position

One of Colonel Roosevelt's critics views with astonishment his advice to the people of New Mexico and Arizona. Speaking at Pueblo he said: "There is one point on which I would like to advise the people of New Mexico and Arizona, and that is to make their Constitutions easy of amendment at any time when the people feel they should be amended." Colonel Roosevelt's critic solemnly affirms that this view is decidedly at variance with the opinions of "the ablest constitutional lawyers and leading text writers." Which is quite true; but what of it? The Colonel's view is at variance also with the opinion of every philosopher versed in the science of government of whom we have any knowledge. It is at variance also with one of the universally acknowledged principles of government. That the most changeable of governments is the worst is a proposition which no statesman before Roosevelt's time ever disputed. But the Colonel's conception of government, or at least the one he affects, as everybody should know by this time, is unique. And there is less reason to be astonished that he should recommend a Constitution of the kind that can be easily tinkered than that he should advise the adoption of a Constitution at all. For the Colonel, as we must all be aware, is impatient of everything that savors of constitutional restraint. His idea of government is symbolized in the big stick which is a poetical epithet descriptive of a dictatorship, for which the people as a result of their being artfully suggestionized seem to be rapidly developing an irresistible enthusiasm. He has reached a point at which he thinks it hardly necessary longer to dissemble. At Osawatomie he announced that while he believed in "playing according to the rules of the game" he was "in favor of changing the rules." The rules which he alluded to are those embodied in the Constitution, an instrument that he regards as obnoxious because of its incompatibility with the big stick. So, while he is willing to make a concession to people who are still influenced by a superstitious reverence for constitutional government, while in other words he is willing to have an ostensible Constitution, he will insist that it be so constructed as to be amenable to the higher authority of the man who wishes to do things and invariably knows what's right. Now in view of this attitude toward government there is no occasion for astonishment at the advice given to the people of Arizona and New Mexico.

Changing the Rules

This question of the advisability of rendering a Constitution easily susceptible of amendment will doubtless become the subject of much serious discussion now that the most popular of our half-baked philosophers has announced his determination to change "the rules of the game." For whatever the Colonel adopts as one of his policies becomes at once a matter of the gravest interest. And no matter how absurd or how anarchic it may appear to be his espousal of it raises it above suspicion in the public mind. So this new policy invites to sober and solemn reflection. Our first thought as we ponder it is, how greatly at variance are the judgments of Thomas Babington Macaulay and Theodore Roosevelt regarding this very Constitution of our country. Macaulay, bearing out the apprehension of Alexander Hamilton, said of our Constitution that it was "all sail and no anchor," and predicted that we should plunge headlong on the rocks as soon as we grew prosperous and some demagogue should rise in our midst to excite hatred against "vested interests." Now Mr. Roosevelt argues that our Constitution is all anchor and no sail, and he insists that we should cut the cable, put on more canvas and fill it with the variable breezes of that popular clamor that is always subject to the promptings of the hero of the hour. But Mr. Roosevelt in dissenting from Macaulay concurs with many gallant American patriots who pointed with pride to the hard and fast anchorage of the Constitution. Yet while they regarded its enduring quality as its chief virtue, Mr. Roosevelt regards it as an abomination. Great statesmen have said the Constitution was worthy of the highest praise if for no other reason than that it is not to be hastily amended. And that is one of the reasons why Mr. Roosevelt doesn't like it. But the men that praised the Constitution had an old-fashioned conception of the fundamental principles of government—old-fashioned in the sense that it existed among all peoples from the days of Cyrus of Persia down to the enlightened era of T. R. of the U. S. According to this conception government is a contrivance to provide for human wants, and "among those wants is to be reckoned the want of a sufficient restraint upon the passions." In addition to holding a conception of government radically different from Mr. Roosevelt's, our old-time statesmen also had a conception of the proper function of a Constitution which is radically different from our ex-President's. They believed that its proper function was the ordaining of the fundamental law, the prescribing of only general and comprehensive rules, not seeking to anticipate their application. Now Mr. Roosevelt does not differentiate constitutional law and legislation. He does not understand that one deals with the unchangeable, the other with the fluctuating; the one chiefly with principles, the other altogether with measures. Hence he does not appreciate the fact that the value of a constitution is in its permanence; the efficiency of statutes, in their capacity for modification as new problems arise. Hence, too, we find lurking among Mr. Roosevelt's policies the possibility of an early proposal for the application of the principle of the initiative and the referendum to the Constitution itself. The servants of the people, he says, must be made quickly responsive to the will of the people, but they cannot be responsive to popular whim, if they are to be subject to constitutional restraints. The rules of the game should be so changed that whenever the people appear to have been suggestionized, the man in the saddle who does the suggestionizing should be capable of

quick action. Now nobody can authoritatively assert whether Mr. Roosevelt is wholly a humbug or partly a fanatic, but of this no enlightened man can have the least doubt,—that our Constitution, aside from the machinery of government which it establishes, and in respect to which it contemplates the possible necessity of amendment, prescribes not a single rule or restriction that is not absolutely and permanently essential to the maintenance of the principles on which our form of government is based, and that no legislative power is excluded which it would not be hazardous to exert. Nor can any enlightened man doubt that if our Constitution be periodically changed by the sovereign power of the people the result will be fatal to our system of government.

The Reticent Captain of Industry

Amid the current plethora of talk, clatter of words and confusion of tongues it is somewhat difficult to rise above the din of the jawsmiths and catch the small voice of the man who has something to say. So great is the uproar produced by the exhaustless magazines of sound footing it across country and splitting the ears of us that President Ripley has been barely able to get a hearing. President Ripley has been talking on a subject about which he is perhaps better informed than the average garrulous politician who has been preoccupied all his life with the mending of his fences and the conciliating of his constituents. He has been talking about railroads and refuting with facts, accessible to anybody that cares to examine them, the arguments of Senator Cummins and other dealers in wholesale misrepresentation. Though President Ripley did not choose an opportune time in which to make himself heard he is, nevertheless, to be commended for rendering a public service. We hope to see him render more of the same kind, and to see his example followed by others, equally competent to supply the public with valuable information. It would be well for the country if it became a common practice among men qualified as experts in matters of vital public interest to spend some of their time in the field of controversy. This country is governed rather by public opinion than by law, and public opinion is at the mercy of unscrupulous and blind leaders of the blind—sordid job-chasers, half-educated college professors and the bawds of journalism. And all the while questions which it is of the utmost importance to have clearly resolved are multiplying rapidly. The nearer we approach a market democracy the more vitally essential it becomes for us to have public questions discussed by men competent to spread the light. But these competent ones have been holding themselves aloof, and permitting the incompetent to mislead the public. And though this is the day and generation of the specialist, though in almost every field of activity the specialist is supreme, we are being governed on the principle that the politician is a jack-of-all-trades in whose judgment we may repose absolute confidence. For this state of affairs the men who manage our great industrial enterprises are to blame. With their acquiescence the politicians have been indulged to their hearts' content. They are the men who are qualified to give the demagogues effective opposition, and to do so they must enter the field of controversy. Whatever ill influence is produced by demagogues cannot long continue if they be opposed with that superior advantage which is always on the side of truth. Given a monopoly of the public ear for many years they have utilized their advantage to the injury of the men who have held their tongue. By magnifying evils, generating suspicions agreeable to the envious, dwelling exclusively on abuses, and extenuating nothing they have completely dislocated our conceptions of right and wrong. As a consequence the man who is burdened with the responsibility of making a corporation produce dividends can no longer in justice to the stockholders give himself over wholly to the demoralizing pursuit of attending strictly to business. It is fast becoming his most important duty to keep his eye on the artful politician who is cultivating socialistic ideas in the public mind along with the mischievous notion that power is synonymous with right. So if he is not to be moved by motives of public interest he should be moved by concern for private interests. Let him emerge therefore from his private office and get in touch with the sovereign people. They'll listen to him. With truth on his side he will have no difficulty in confounding the pot-house politicians who are in the business of governing us because they find it a source of income and are unfit for anything else.

Insurgent Poison

So far the insurgents have not openly questioned the integrity of President Taft. They have not the courage nor the candor to do that. But they are doing what is worse: they are impugning the motives of everybody who is in sympathy with him; they are undermining public confidence in him by treating as trivial every principle that he promulgates, by applauding everybody whose conduct he has censured and traducing everybody whom he has exalted. In other words President Taft's usefulness as a leader of his party and his efficiency as the Chief Magistrate of his country are being insidiously impaired by subtle subterranean methods of detraction. He is being destroyed by a slow poison artfully administered through a devious tube. Ever since he pronounced L. R. Glavis an arrant rogue, affirming that this pet of Pinchot's was unworthy of credence and that he had concealed evidence for the purpose of facilitating the assassination of Secretary Ballinger's character, the insurgents and their organs have pictured the miscreant as a martyr to the cause of civic purity. Most of their charges against Ballinger are based on the testimony of the man whom the President caught practicing a mean and cruel deception, and those which are said to have been proved have nothing to support them but the oath of Glavis. And now though Ballinger is pronounced guilty by a minority of the committee appointed to investigate him the organs of insurgency affect to believe that his guilt is established. Now it is obvious that if Ballinger is what the insurgents say he is, responsibility for him must rest on President Taft, and President Taft must be regarded either as a very obtuse person or a faithless official inasmuch as he has retained as a member of his Cabinet an individual transparent and shameless in his dishonesty. By way of further illustration of the methods of the President's detractors let us consider current comment on the subject of conservation. At St. Paul President Taft said that an important question to be solved was whether conservation should be a matter of State or Federal jurisdiction. In his opinion the question was deserving the sober reflection; it was not to be decided offhand. The very next day after the utterance of these views along came Colonel Roosevelt, and apparently with no intention of criticising Mr. Taft he took occasion to discuss the question of Federal and State control. With his customary impetuosity he settled it on the spot. Furthermore he broadly intimated that in his judgment nobody could sincerely question the desirability of empowering the national government to carry out the conservation policy. Promptly the insurgent organs took their cue from the Prophet of the true faith. From them we learn that everybody who has any learning toward the principle of State control is an enemy of the people and a friend of the predatory special interests. Discreetly they refrain from impugning the President's attitude, but the inference is hardly to be avoided. Nevertheless it cannot be said that they are blackening the character of Mr. Taft. The fact is they are only flecking it with innuendos. Meanwhile the President is holding his peace. Is he unconscious of the machinations of his enemies? We cannot believe that his perceptive faculties are so dull. Nor are we disposed to attribute his conciliatory manner or his wonderful patience to moral cowardice.

Perspective Impressions

What happened in Maine is somewhat more significant than what happened in Kansas and Wisconsin.

The Colonel is rapidly educating us up to appreciation of the right divine of mobs to govern wrong.

Now that we know Mr. Chanler we are inclined to think that the price Cavalieri charged him was not exorbitant.

The morals of Chinatown are againg being improved by a tong war. The highbinders that reduce the number of men by whom our police are debauched are militant moral agents of a high order.

If the people are to rule why should they have a short ballot? The prevailing sentiment appears to be in favor of an endless ballot and a continuous performance at the polls. The short ballot is an invention of the plutocracy.

Ballinger may be all that his enemies assert and yet be reckoned somewhat more decent than the minority members of the investigating committee.

After being snubbed by the Mayor of Milwaukee T. R. took a hand at the game himself, calling all the world to witness that he would not dine with Senator Lorimer. Then he went into Ohio and embraced Boss Cox without losing an iota of his self-respect.

At Mrs. Carolan's Salon

Wherein a Feeble Effort is Made to Anticipate the Sort of Improving Conversation which Will Be Indulged in when Our Society Leader Introduces the Famous French Institution in San Francisco

By Edward F. O'Day

It is easy to imagine the excitement which will pervade our smartest and most intellectual society—for, though this may not be generally known, the two adjectives are really interchangeable—when Mrs. Francis Carolan returns to this city from Europe. This excitement will have nothing to do with Mrs. Carolan's undisputed importance as a social dictatress; it will in nowise concern the dances which she will attend, the fashions which she will approve or the social newcomers to whom she will vouchsafe recognition. It will be purely a mental excitement, for Mrs. Carolan will return to stimulate intellectual activity in society, to re-establish the reign of the bluestocking, to lift polite intercourse above the unsatisfactory level whereon it has hitherto proceeded. Mrs. Carolan, be it known, is going to restore the glories of the French salon. She is going to constitute herself the pioneer of western culture by giving us the great Parisian institution which has never been successfully transplated before. As French literary history records the brilliant circles over which Madame de Stael, Madame Recamier, Madame Roland, Madame Vigee Le Brun and other witty Frenchwomen presided, so California literary history will have a laudatory chapter for the salon of Mrs. Carolan. With the return of Mrs. Carolan California will begin to have two intellectual centers, Carmel and San Francisco and some future historian, paraphrasing George Eliot's reference to the Parisian salons will write: "The most indisputable source of feminine culture and development in San Francisco was the influence of Mrs. Carolan's salon."

My authority for the statement that Mrs. Carolan is to revolutionize social intercourse consists of the declarations made to that effect before she departed for Europe and a very interesting paragraph published in last Sunday's Chronicle which announced that a Shakespearian recital to be given by Mr. Marshall Darrach under the auspices of a number of distinguished patronesses would "inaugurate a new phase of social life in San Francisco." Continuing the Chronicle said: "The idea was suggested last year by Mrs. Francis Carolan who, of all the women in local society is perhaps best qualified to dictate as to intellectual innovations, and it is a matter of regret that her absence in Europe will prevent her active and intelligent participation in a plan of social entertainment which she advocated so strongly." It is evident that society will not enter definitely upon this new phase until Mrs. Carolan returns. In her absence the salon will linger in the experimental stage.

Let us take the liberty of imagining ourselves at one of the symposia over which Mrs. Carolan is going to preside. Let us suppose that from among our cultured smartsetters there are present, besides the Recamier of San Francisco, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Miss Jennie Crocker, Mr. Edward Greenway and Mr. Walter Hobart. Without presuming to intrude too much on the privacy of the thoughts of these highly cultivated ladies and gentlemen, is it not likely that the conversation will be something like this:

Mrs. Carolan: You are doubtless aware, Mr. Greenway, having so lately returned from abroad, that at last woman is coming into her own. Mrs. Pankhurst assured me of this fact in London and Mrs. Belmont told me the same thing in New York.

Mr. Greenway: My dear Mrs. Carolan, I am gratified at this most interesting intelligence. At the same time I had not noticed any difference. The members of your charming sex whom I met abroad seemed very much the same as those I left at home. Still I had not the honor of meeting Mrs. Pankhurst. Is she important socially?

Mrs. Martin: Isn't she the lady who chained herself to the railing of the prime minister's office? No wonder you didn't meet her, Mr. Greenway. You wouldn't want to meet me, I suppose, if I changed myself in front of Mayor McCarthy's office and I wouldn't blame you. Imagine me marching up and down Market street with a transparency, "Votes for Women."

Mr. Greenway: Mrs. Martin, you make me shudder. I have no sympathy for suffragettes. Who was it said, "Let me rear the children of a nation and I care not who makes its laws"?

Mr. Hobart: Your quotation is slightly inaccurate, Ned. "Let me write the songs of a nation," was the way it was put. And of course no woman ever did that.

Miss Crocker: Why Walter, I'm surprised. Have you forgotten Sappho?

Mr. Greenway: Who that saw the Nethersole in the part could ever forget her?

Miss Crocker: I am speaking of Lesbian Sappho who lived twenty-five centuries ago. She was the greatest poet of all times.

Mr. Hobart: Draw it mild, Jennie!

Miss Crocker: But she was! Tennyson calls her "the poet" and Swinburne says that no man can come close to her in poetry. All the ancient writers said the same thing. I could cite Plato and Aristotle and Plutarch and Longinus and many others, Greek and Latin.

Mrs. Martin: Was she a respectable young lady?

Miss Crocker: She wrote of love and committed suicide when her lover deserted her.

Mrs. Carolan: I have heard Mrs. Pat Campbell speak of her. She was very beautiful, was she not?

Miss Crocker: Swinburne speaks of

"The small dark body's Lesbain loveliness
That held the fire eternal."

Mr. Greenway: When I was in Paris I met a queer chap named Marcel Prevost who insisted that beauty was going out of fashion.

Mrs. Carolan: Mrs. Pankhurst would be delighted to hear that.

Miss Crocker: And yet most of the great women have been very beautiful. Aspasia was beautiful and she helped to rule Athens. Dido was beautiful and she founded Carthage. The Queen of the Amazons who would have no men in her dominions was so beautiful that Alexander the Great fell head over heels in love with her.

Mrs. Carolan: My dear, those women all lived a long time ago and they were weak creatures, always falling in love. Did not Dido commit suicide like Sappho? Mrs. Pankhurst, like Monsieur Prevost, does not think much of beauty. She says that what women need nowadays is strength.

Mr. Hobart: Ever read that amazing German fellow, Schopenhauer? Next to polo and boxing I love those German philosophers. Schopenhauer doesn't agree with you. He says that you have only to look at the way in which woman is formed to see that she is not meant to undergo great labor, whether of the mind or of the body. Max Stirner and Otto Weininger go even further than that.

Miss Crocker: They never met my dear friend Tommy Sears. She can undergo great labor. You remember that she even outwalked my brother. The only person in history fit to be compared with her is Alcibiades. I read somewhere that when he was in Ionia he was gayer than the Ionians; that in Thebes he was a better athlete than the Boeotians; in Thessaly a better horsemen than the Thessalians; and in Sparta braver than the Lacedemonians. Almost the same words could be applied to Eleanor in San Francisco, Newport and Boston. She is a superwoman.

Mrs. Martin: My dear, she won't be a superwoman till she marries. It is by marrying and making some good man happy that woman comes into her own. I pity Mrs. Pankhurst's husband if she has one. And I would pity the man who married Sappho. With all her fine poetry she must have been a flighty woman. Talking of poets there is only one that I like better than dear old Tom Moore and that is Byron. He had the right idea when he wrote:

"The very first
Of human life must spring from woman's breast,
Your first small words are taught you from her lips,
Your first tears quenched by her, and your last sighs
Too often breathed out in a woman's hearing,
When men have shrunk from the ignoble care
Of watching the last hour of him who led them."

I venture to say that your brother Templeton is not thinking much about woman coming into her own. He and Miss Irwin are willing to leave that to Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. Belmont. Mr. Hobart agrees with me, I'm sure. Don't be offended with my old fashioned notions, Mrs. Carolan. I've enjoyed your salon so much! But let us forget the Greeks and the poets and the suffragettes for a moment while Mr. Greenway tells us about his plans for the season.

Mrs. Carolan and Miss Crocker (together): Yes, Mr. Greenway, please do!

Mr. Hobart: These salons have nothing in common with saloons—they make one confoundedly thirsty. Waiter!!

Mrs. Martin: Thank heaven, we are getting back to terra firma!

"My brother has just written a poem which he thinks will outlive him," said the man in the newspaper office.

"It certainly will if he brings it in here!" said the fighting editor.

Fantastic Fables

By Ambrose Bierce

(Though written and published many years ago and now out of print the amiable satire of these fables remains as a mirror clean of surface wherein beholders may discover everybody's face but their own.—Editor Town Talk.)

The Moral Principle and the Material Interest

A Moral Principle met a Material Interest on a bridge wide enough for but one.

"Down, you base thing!" thundered the Moral Principle, "and let me pass over you!"

The Material Interest merely looked in the other's eyes without saying anything.

"Ah," said the Moral Principle, hesitatingly, "let us draw lots to see which shall retire till the other has crossed."

The Material Interest maintained an unbroken silence and an unwavering stare.

"In order to avoid a conflict," the Moral Principle resumed, somewhat uneasily, "I shall myself lie down and let you walk over me."

Then the Material Interest found a tongue, and by a strange coincidence it was its own tongue. "I don't think you are very good walking," it said. "I am a little particular about what I have underfoot. Suppose you get off into the water."

It occurred that way.

The Blotted Escutcheon and the Soiled Ermine

A Blotted Escutcheon, rising to a question of privilege, said:

"Mr. Speaker, I wish to hurl back an allegation and explain that the spots upon me are the natural markings of one who is a direct descendant of the sun and a spotted fawn. They come of no accident of character, but inhere in the divine order and constitution of things."

When the Blotted Escutcheon had resumed his seat a Soiled Ermine rose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, I have heard with profound attention and entire approval the explanation of the honorable member, and wish to offer a few remarks on my own behalf. I, too, have been foully calumniated by our ancient enemy, the Infamous Falsehood, and I wish to point out that I am made of the fur of the Mustela maculata, which is dirty from birth."

The Moral Sentiment

A Pugilist met the Moral Sentiment of the Community, who was carrying a hat-box. "What have you in the hat-box, my friend?" inquired the Pugilist.

"A new frown," was the answer. "I am bringing it from the frownery—the one over there with the gilded steeple."

"And what are you going to do with the nice new frown?" the Pugilist asked.

"Put down pugilism—if I have to wear it night and day," said the Moral Sentiment of the Community, sternly.

"That's right," said the Pugilist, "that is right, my good friend; if pugilism had been put down yesterday, I wouldn't have this kind of a Nose today. I had a rattling hot fight last evening with—"

"Is that so?" cried the Moral Sentiment of the Community, with sudden animation. "Which licked? Sit down here on the hat-box and tell me all about it!"

The Christian Serpent

A Rattlesnake came home to his brood and said: "My children, gather about and receive your father's last blessing, and see how a Christian dies."

"What ails you, Father?" asked the Small Snakes.

"I have been bitten by the editor of a partisan journal," was the reply, accompanied by the ominous death-rattle.

Alarm and Pride

"Good-morning, my friend," said Alarm to Pride; "how are you this morning?"

"Very tired," replied Pride, seating himself on a stone by the wayside and mopping his steaming brow. "The politicians are wearing me out by pointing to their dirty records with me, when they could as well use a stick."

Alarm sighed sympathetically, and said:

"It is pretty much the same way here. Instead of using an opera-glass they view the acts of their opponents with me!"

As these patient drudges were mingling their tears, they were notified that they must go on duty again, for one of the political parties had nominated a thief and was about to hold a gratification meeting.

A Causeway

A Rich Woman having returned from abroad disembarked at the foot of Kneedeep Street, and was about to walk to her hotel through the mud.

"Madam," said a Policeman, "I cannot permit you to do that; you would soil your shoes and stockings."

"Oh, that is of no importance, really," replied the Rich Woman, with a cheerful smile.

"But, madam, it is needless; from the wharf to the hotel, as you observe, extends an unbroken line of prostrate newspapermen who crave the honor of having you walk upon them."

"In that case," she said, seating herself in a doorway and unlocking her satchel, "I shall have to put on my rubber boots."

A Prophet of Evil

An Undertaker Who Was a Member of a Trust saw a Man Leaning on a Spade, and asked him why he was not at work.

"Because," said the Man Leaning on a Spade, "I belong to the Gravediggers' National Extortion Society, and we have decided to limit the production of graves and get more money for the reduced output. We have a corner in graves and propose to work it to the best advantage."

"My friend," said the Undertaker Who Was a Member of a Trust, "this is a most hateful and injurious scheme. If people cannot be assured of graves, I fear they will no longer die, and the best interests of civilization will wither like a frosted leaf."

And blowing his eyes upon his handkerchief, he walked away lamenting.

A Harmless Visitor

At a meeting of the Golden League of Mystery a Woman was discovered, writing in a notebook. A member directed the attention of the Superb High Chairman to her, and she was asked to explain her presence there, and what she was doing.

I came in for my own pleasure and instruction," she said, "and was so struck by the wisdom of the speakers that I could not help making a few notes."

"Madam," said the Superb High Chairman, "we have no objection to visitors if they will pledge themselves not to publish anything they hear. Are you—on your honor as a lady, now, madam—are you not connected with some newspaper?"

"Good gracious, no!" cried the Woman, earnestly. "Why, sir, I am an officer of the Women's Press Association!"

She was permitted to remain, and presented with resolutions of apology.

At Large—One Temper

A Turbulent Person was brought before a Judge to be tried for an assault with intent to commit murder, and it was proved that he had been variously obstreperous without apparent provocation, had affected the peripheries of several luckless fellow-citizens with the trunk of a small tree, and subsequently cleaned out the town. While trying to palliate these misdeeds, the defendant's Attorney turned suddenly to the Judge, saying:

"Did your Honor ever lose your temper?"

"I fine you twenty-five dollars for contempt of court!" roared the Judge, in wrath. "How dare you mention the loss of my temper in connection with this case?"

After a moment's silence the Attorney said, meekly:

"I thought my client might perhaps have found it."

At the Pole

After a great expenditure of life and treasure a Daring Explorer had succeeded in reaching the North Pole, when he was approached by a Native Galeut who lived there.

"Good moring," said the Native Galeut. "I'm very glad to see you, but why did you come here?"

"Glory," said the Daring Explorer, curtly.

"Yes, yes, I know," the other persisted; "but of what benefit to man is your discovery? To what truths does it give access which were inaccessible before?—facts, I mean, having a scientific value?"

"I'll be Tom scatted if I know," the great man replied, frankly; "you will have to ask the Scientist of the Expedition."

But the Scientist of the Expedition explained that he had been so engrossed with the care of his instruments and the study of his tables that he had found no time to think of it.

Six and One

The Committee on Gerrymander worked late, drawing intricate lines on a map of the State, and being weary sought repose in a game of poker. At the close of the game the six Republican members were bankrupt and the single Democrat had all the money. On the next day, when the Committee was called to order for business, one of the luckless six mounted his legs, and said:

"Mr. Chairman, before we bend to our noble task of purifying politics, in the interest of good government I wish to say a word of the untoward events of last evening. If my memory serves me the disasters which overtook the Majority of this honorable body always befell when it was the Minority's deal. It is my solemn conviction, Mr. Chairman, and to its affirmation I pledge my life, my fortune, and my sacred honor, that that wicked and unscrupulous Minority redistricted the cards!"

The Eligible Son-in-Law

A Truly Pious Person who conducted a savings bank and let money to his sisters and his cousins and his aunts of both sexes, was approached by a Tatterdemalion, who applied for a loan of one hundred thousand dollars.

"What security have you to offer?" asked the Truly Pious Person.

"The best in the world," the applicant replied, confidentially; "I am about to become your son-in-law."

"That would indeed be gilt-edged," said the banker, gravely; "but what claim have you to the hand of my daughter?"

"One that cannot be lightly denied," said the Tatterdemalion. "I am about to become worth one hundred thousand dollars."

Unable to detect a weak point in his scheme of mutual advantage, the financier gave the promoter in disguise an order for the money, and wrote a note to his wife directing her to count out the girl.

At Castle Riedenheim

By Marie Von Bunsen (From the German)

The preparation of Christmas presents had been interrupted by tea, which was the only English custom that had penetrated to the quiet seclusion of Castle Riedenheim. In the great room, furnished in the pseudo-Gothic style of 1840, the three faded countesses, daughters to Aunt Betty, otherwise the Countess von Hilberg-Sachsungen, were admiring the noble park and terrace from one of the cosy window-seats in the thick walls.

The Dowager Countess von Hilberg-Dahnitz-Riedenheim, who had a kindly old face, a kindly black silk, and a kindly old-fashioned brooch, was tempting the Princess Ernestine. "Another cup, my dear Ernestine? You might venture on a third after your journey."

The princess, unmarried, in the late forties, distinguished rather than beautiful in appearance, considered the temptation. "Thank you, my dear Pauline," she returned. "I am just from the baths and salad and sandals, and interrupt my treatment only for this occasion."

Aunt Betty and the three faded daughters chorused: "It was so sweet of you to come! We are so delighted to see you!"

From their joyous unanimity it may be suspected that Aunt Betty was in straightened circumstances. The chairs, in violet velvet, the centre-table with its elaborate covering and its editions de luxe, were of more interest to her, as she dealt smiles about the room, than were the family portraits. Aunt Betty, Countess von Hilberg-Sachsungen, had more ancestors and names than pseudo-Gothic furniture.

The princess replied to the welcoming chorus: "I wouldn't have missed it for anything. I wanted to be here for Miss Bella's arrival."

As the dowager merely sighed in reply, the princess continued anxiously: "Why, Pauline, you wrote as though you were pleased with the engagement!"

"Oh, so I am," returned the dowager hastily. "Eberhard is so much in love with her, and from the American point of view the Simpkins must be a very respectable family—and a dowry of six million marks is not to be despised, nowadays. But she is so foreign—though she speaks very good German, to be sure. Then, too, who knows how we shall get along?"

The princess had traveled widely and knew human nature. She suggested, with an excellent imitation of naivete, to Miss Marion: "Well, you, dear Miss Marion, will feel quite at home with her, of course, since the English and Americans are so much alike."

Miss Marion Eversley was English—very English. Tall, thin, over thirty, poor and scholarly, she was almost as proud of her kinship to a lord as she was of her English blood. She colored with annoyance, but answered calmly: "We could scarcely be more unlike, your highness."

The dowager's only unmarried daughter, Elfrida, tall and of expressive, regular features, but rather shy and awkward, had listened to the response in anxiety. Leaving one of the richly carved chairs, she crossed to Miss Marion and kissed her on the shoulder caressingly: "But you'll be nice to the Simpkinses, won't you?"

"And what has the little one to say about her new sister-in-law?" asked the princess.

"Oh, she wrote me a charming letter," answered Elfrida. "And she has asked Eberhard all about me, and always sends me her love. I think she is very kind and she must be so pretty!"

While she was talking, Eberhard, Count von Hilberg-Dahnitz-Riedenheim, came in, dressed in the full uniform of the Guards. He was a man of twenty-eight, tall, fresh-looking and blond. The chorus greeted him with a wondering, "Why, Eberhard!"

Eberhard looked down at his uniform in some embarrassment. "Yes," he explained: "Bella insisted on it. She mentioned it in every letter. Of course, it's absurd, but—" He changed the subject suddenly, with, "Everything ready, mamma?"

A slender, exquisitely gowned and still more exquisitely pretty young lady was driving up in a carriage. When she had been ushered in, she embraced the dowager with the utmost fervor.

Miss Bella Simpkins talked very fast. "I feel as if I had known you for years; as if I were really your daughter. I'm going to let you tyrannize over me dreadfully. I'm so proud of such a mother-in-law!" While the overpowered dowager was answering, "My dear Bella, you are heartily welcome," the American turned toward Elfrida.

"And this is little Elfrida! I know you from your photograph. How much you look like Eberhard, only—I beg your pardon—not so handsome. Isn't he a beauty? And the helmet with the eagle, isn't it lovely? Isn't he the very picture of a reigning Imperial Count Eberhard von Hilberg-Dahnitz-Riedenheim?"

The other ladies had rather shrunk at the last words, but the greetings continued with the utmost cordiality. Mrs. Simpkins, an elegant, white-haired personage, whose entrance had been rather obscured by Bella's, had something amiable to say to each one.

"My dear countess," said Mrs. Simpkins to the dowager, "you can't think how fine our reception was at the station. There were flags and wreaths, and the station-master's daughter handed us flowers and recited a poem of welcome. And then your magnificent blue and yellow livery!"

"It's the handsomest livery in the province!" chorused Aunt Betty and her daughters.

"Now I want to see everything!" said Bella, when the greetings were over. "I am delighted with Riedenheim. Eberhard was always talking about the 'dear old rookery.'"

While Aunt Betty and daughters were protesting against this belittling term, Bella was admiring the family portraits.

"Oh, what a splendid old field marshal!" she exclaimed. "And this powdered lady with the muff and greyhound! Who was she?"

"My husband's great-grandmother," explained the dowager. "She was a princess of Baden, of the Schwetsinger line."

Bella and her mother exchanged glances, and repeated as in a dream, "A princess of Baden!"

"Oh, we only have a few of the pictures down here," commented Eberhard. "Most of them are upstairs in the banquet-hall."

"Portraits and banquet-hall!" gasped Bella. "It's just like a novel!" She looked out over the courtyard and exclaimed: "Oh, how picturesque! Which is the oldest part?"

"The Roman tower," answered the dowager. "Most of the rest of the castle goes back to the time of Charlemagne. The almost uninhabitable part over there is fourteenth century, the time of the Minnesinger Eberhard von Riedenheim. This modern wing is only a hundred and fifty years old."

"It is all pretty old and dilapidated," commented Eberhard; but Bella merely smiled, thinking of her ample dowry.

"Such a great castle as this costs enormously to keep up," commenced the Greek chorus of Aunt Betty and daughters, but Eberhard gave them a warning look.

"I never remember seeing anything more picturesque!" said Bella. Eberhard kissed her hand, and they went off to see the park.

That night Eberhard kissed his mother's hand and said gaily: "Well, mamma?"

"Ah, my dear boy, she is a charming little thing!"

"And the mother-in-law isn't bad at all, is she? Doesn't affect to be youthful, and is so clever and entertaining. And what life Bella puts into everything! We really had a very pleasant evening," smiled Eberhard.

"Yes, she is extremely agreeable," said the dowager. "How much she knows, and how charmingly she tells a story!"

"Didn't I tell you so?" boasted Eberhard. With a kiss and a good night, he left the room.

"Did you ever see such gowns?" exclaimed Elfrida. "We haven't anything to compare with them!"

"The maid described their toilet things to me," sighed the dowager. "The mother's toilet articles are of beaten silver, and the daughter's of gold. The emeralds Bella wore this evening are part of the French crown jewels that were sold lately, and the diamond shoe-buckles are real and belonged to Marie Antoinette. And they were really very nice to everyone, even to Aunt Betty and the superintendent and his wife. Don't be offended, but your friend Miss Marion might take example by them."

"Marion is so straightforward," apologized Elfrida. "She can't endure anything like insincerity or toadyism, you know."

"Yes, I know," sighed the dowager. "But relatives, especially when they have had misfortunes—It was really delightful to see how pleased with everything Bella was. She was especially nice to me. Only, I wish she'd be a little more polite to her mother!"

"Yes, what do you think she said to me?" said Elfrida, in a shocked tone. "She said that 'Mamma, take her all in all, is quite presentable; and papa is nice, but rather common!' Perhaps she doesn't mean anything by it."

"And if she only would not cross her legs!" sighed the dowager again. "I know that people do it, nowadays, and that Sibyl Fuchtenow, over whom all the officers of the Guard rave so, does it; but— And then if she could only get accustomed to people's titles! But when one remembers that she is an American and that her father sells gas stoves, she is really wonderful, after all."

"Yes," sighed Elfrida reminiscently, "she is perfectly lovely. Good night, mother."

Breakfast in the beech arbor was over at nine o'clock the next morning. The princess, Mrs. Simpkins, Miss Marion, Elfrida and Aunt Betty sat around the table, talking and working. The dowager came to them with the remark:

"I have just been in to see our dear Bella. She has had her tea, is very cheerful and is going to get up soon."

Exclaimed Aunt Betty, in a tone of the deepest sympathy: "Ah, my dear Mrs. Simpkins, I hope our charming Bella is not ill?"

"Oh, no, not at all, but she is tired from yesterday. We Americans all have nervous prostration. I fancy that in Germany, where life is so quiet and regular, you do not know what that means."

"I have known a good many Americans," said the princess. "Dresden is swarming with them."

"Oh, don't confuse us with the ordinary Americans," said Mrs. Simpkins, coloring with vexation. "We can't understand how people in the best European society will form friendships with people whom we should never know at home—who could never get into our set."

"But I thought you were republicans and did not recognize any distinctions of class!"

"We are far more exclusive than you Europeans. Just because there are no outward distinctions, we attach all the more importance to good breeding, which one finds almost exclusively among the old families."

Continued on Page 24

Correspondence

An Appreciation of Bierce

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: Please permit me to add a few observations to those made by the Spectator last week with reference to Ambrose Bierce. With what the Spectator has said I quite agree, but it occurs to me that it may be somewhat misleading to suggest that Bierce is receiving the appreciation that he deserves. First editions of his works, it is true, command a premium, but that is not conclusive of a widespread realization of the magnitude of his genius. The truth is that Bierce is appreciated by the discerning few. And it would be most remarkable were it otherwise. Competent judges of literature have never been numerous in any age. Nor has the ability to appreciate genius ever been widely distributed. In past times the only men of letters who were respected formed a portion of that highly cultivated class who will always be in the minority, and to that class, and to that class only, they appealed. Nowadays so great is the spread of a little learning that almost everybody writes and there is nobody that doesn't read. The consequence is that many quacks are respected. They write down to the level of the mob for the very good reason that they cannot do otherwise, and the mob applauds. But the man of genius who writes over the heads of the mob is appreciated only by the few. Bierce is this man, and from what I have heard of him I judge that he is not at all displeased with the situation. He knows that with the exception of the position occupied by charlatans, a position due to the spread of superficial education, the limitations of the field of literature so far as the man of genius is concerned are as they always have been. In the days of Pericles, in the Rome of Augustus, in the Florence of the Medici, the man of genius was the pet only of the elect. The Elizabethan dramatists, though they depended for a living on the illiterate for whose amusement they catered, made themselves completely intelligible only to scholars. Each felt with pride that he represented a great art which had nothing in common with the multitude. Marlowe looked for the appreciation of Greene; Jonson for that of Shakespeare, and the great bard himself was always mindful of the critical discernment of "Rare Old Ben." It was the verdict of the Mermaid that counted. And so it is today. There are a few Mermaids were Bierce is worshipped. In the years to come when the mortal part of him is dust the common herd will know him as a classic. By that time so many men whose opinion is respected will have proclaimed his genius that the common herd will know the truth. But even then he will not be read by the multitude. They will keep him in their libraries just as now they keep Swift there and Pope and Juvenal and Horace, but they will not read him any oftener than they read any of the classic wits. They will keep him and they will read the slap-stick humorists of the hour. Meanwhile the average reader who knows what is great only from hearsay doesn't hear about Bierce chiefly for the reason that he is a satirist. It is the business of the satirist to lay about him and lash the fools and knaves, and he is always feared and hated just as Christ was feared and hated by the Pharisees, as Horace was feared and hated by the Stoics, as Pope was feared and hated by the men that he satirized in the Dunciad. The satirist's path to preferment is always obstructed as was that of the man who wrote the "Tale of a Tub." Swift had the power to elevate his friends, but to elevate himself was impossible. Because he scattered his terrible Greek fire over the sycophants of St. James's he was denied what he craved and could obtain nothing but exile to Ireland. And so with Bierce—the quacks of literature hate him and fear him because he has held them up to ridicule. What they would like to say about him they fear to say and so they keep silent. Perhaps when he is dead some Jeffrey or Oldham will have the courage to do what their prototypes did to the memory of Swift and Butler. And now Mr. Editor, though I have described Bierce as a satirist, do not suppose that I do not understand that he is something more. It would be more fitting to describe him as a man of letters. He is a great critic, a great essayist, a master of the short story, and better qualified to wear the bays than any other temperamental satirist with the exception of Byron and Pope. As a humorist he combines the qualities of Pope, Swift and Butler as one may learn by reading his Black Beetles, his Cobwebs and his Nuggets and Dust. Pope had little sense for the ludicrous aspects of life. Malignant ridicule was his forte, though he often winged with fancy a great and generous thought. Bierce is master of all the weapons of satire, and in addition he has Swift's and Butler's relish for buffoonery which he displays with all the elegance of a Pope

San Francisco, September 10.

Sincerely yours,

—L. F.

A Defense of Judge Dunne

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: I learn from the papers that Dr. Shumate is of the opinion that Judge Dunne is a paranoiac. This strikes me as in the nature of a glittering generality. I would suggest that Dr. Shumate become more specific. It is evident enough that Judge Dunne's mind is not what it should be considering the very responsible position that he holds. And such being the case he should be made the subject of serious inquiry. Many years ago it was discovered that Judge Clough was insane, and he was removed from the bench to an asylum. It would be very sad were this experience repeated. But it would be sadder still were we to keep a lunatic on the bench. Now with all due respect to the judgment of Dr. Shumate, of whom it is not to be supposed that he would lightly and without strong conviction pass so serious a professional judgment as that which he has passed on Judge Dunne, I am inclined to fear that an injustice might be done were we to assume that there is anything abnormal in the jurist's mental condition. What appears to be a mental disorder is often nothing more than a condition of mind unsuited to the business in hand. A man may be abnormal when compared with other men, but absolutely normal when compared with himself. Lunacy is nothing more than a manifestation of acute eccentricity. If a polite and dignified banker were to behave in public like a zealous anarchist we should be justified in assuming that he had gone daft. But we should have no reason to assume that an anarchist was crazy unless he were suddenly to act like a dignified and conservative banker. So with respect to Judge Dunne, the question to be answered is, Has he ceased to act like himself? He may appear to be an ass, but if stupidity has always been characteristic then it would be wrong to take the same action in his case that was taken in the case of Judge Clough. If the people elected a stupid judge to the bench who shall say that stupidity was not the quality they wanted? I have known Judge Dunne for many years, and I can conscientiously testify that in his evolution from what he was to what he is nothing has occurred to occasion alarm. Relatively, he is absolutely normal. Of course certain minor eccentricities may be noted, but they are precisely what might have been expected of a man of his calibre placed in his present environment. It is a well known fact that men of a certain temperament when they become criminal judges delight in suffering merely as suffering. Judge Jeffreys is a notable example. It is said there was a fienish exultation in the way in which he pronounced a sentence, and that the imploring of the unfortunate seemed to titillate him voluptuously. But Judge Jeffreys was not a paranoiac. Long before he went on the bench he exhibited qualities that adumbrated the qualities of his later career.

Oakland, September 12, 1910.

Yours truly,

—Frederick P. Fenton.

A Rebuke from Oakland

Mr. Editor: In your heavy, labored way, and attempting, as usual, to show your erudition by lugging in classical allusions, you say that Roosevelt's "platitudes" greatly disturb your ideas of appropriate addresses. Would you have formal orations in Latin or Greek? Dismal essays, abstruse scientific lectures—so appropriate, indeed, for an out-door talk to an average crowd? And, does any speaker, any time, anywhere, since the world began, ALWAYS indulge in oratorical outbursts worthy of preservation as literature? Isn't existence itself "commonplace"? You, with such vast learning and superior wisdom, dribbled weekly, breathe, eat, sleep, perform the functions of existence, like unto other billions of less knowledge—the common herd of humanity just about on a par with you in the commonplaces of existence; and the platitudes of right, truth, honor, etc., exist since civilization, and will, until time ends. I read Town Talk as a mental irritant. It never fails to get me into fighting mood.

Sunday, September 11, 1910.

—Oaklander.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

The Succession in Egypt

The fact that the Khedive of Egypt has been sojourning for a long time in Constantinople has brought to light a very interesting condition of affairs. There is a woman at the bottom of it. The Khedive's numerous visits to western Europe and his intercourse with foreign potentates have not only taught him the advantages of having a wife whom he can introduce into society, a thing which is contrary to Mohammedan custom, but have also filled him with the desire of being succeeded by the son of such a wife. The Khedive has such a wife in the Austrian countess whom he privately married last January. This countess had been at the Egyptian court for a long time and the Khedive cherished a passionate love for her. She became a convert to Mohammedanism before the marriage. But the countess is not the Khedivah for that title is borne by the wife who bears the Khedive his first male child. The Khedive does not like the Khedivah and does not want her son to succeed him. He hopes to have a son by his countess-bride and is moving heaven and earth to get the Sublime Porte to alter the law of succession in such a way that he may recognize that son as the heir to the throne and the mother as the real Khedivah.

Roosevelt Sees a Light

In his speech at Osawatomie, August 31, 1910, Colonel Roosevelt declared: "It is particularly important that all moneys received or expended for campaign purposes should be publicly accounted for not only after election but before election as well." This was not the stand which the Colonel

took on September 27, 1908, when he wrote to William J. Bryan: "I emphatically approve of the publication of campaign expenses after the election. . . . You have shown by this letter of yours that if Mr. Harriman's contribution to the campaign fund of 1904 had been known before the election, you and your supporters would have endeavored to use the fact of its having been made as an insincere and untruthful argument. . . . No stronger argument against your proposition (i. e., for publication before election) has yet been advanced than this that you have unconsciously advanced." The New York Evening Post wonders whether the fact that Cortelyou and Bliss have got through collecting campaign contributions for Roosevelt has anything to do with this change of front.

An Editor for a Week

From Havana comes the news that after publishing a single issue of a new satirical weekly a Cuban editor has been shot and killed. The weekly was Chantecler and its editor was Juan Amer. The first issue contained a scurrilous article concerning a young woman prominent in Havana society. The name of Jose Pennino, a Liberal candidate for city councilman, was mentioned in the article. On the afternoon when the first number of Chantecler was published Pennino killed the editor.

Japan Fears Socialism

A movement is gathering strength in Japan which the old regime never dreamed of and which the new regime is doing its utmost to suppress. This is Socialism, the theoretical phase of which imported by returning Japanese students from abroad has brought in its wake the usual enemies of society in the shape of Anarchists and bomb throwers. The movement is fed from two chief sources, the student class and the laboring class. The breach between the rich and the poor is growing wider and wider with the advance of industrialism, the increased cost of living, with high taxes, and the placing of existence on a mere money basis. Feeling runs high between class and class. The Japanese Government does not object to Socialism in its economic phases, but only on account of its anti-dynastic trend. As to the former the Government itself offers a curious anomaly, for it is now in control of most of the railways of the empire, as well as several factories and other undertakings generally left to private enterprise. The Government's paternal attitude toward industry and private business generally can be regarded in no other light than that of a kind of Socialism. The Government has a monopoly of salt, tobacco, and camphor, and is now looking toward the silkworm industry. In addition to registering and inspecting as well as controlling many private enterprises the Government registers lawyers, physicians, societies, associations, including churches, hotels, theaters; in fact, all that cater to public demand. At the same time any suggestion of a belief in individual Socialism, which the Conservative press describes as the "white plague" on account of its origin, is rigorously suppressed.

The Spectator

The Parade of the Natives

The Native Son parade of last Friday broke all the endurance records. Five hours of marching and countermarching! 'Twas an achievement in the processional line never before equaled in this city. It is to be hoped that it will never be surpassed or even approximated. It is a question who were the more fatigued when it was all over—the paraders or the spectators. Probably the latter who suffered the discomfort of being confined so long to one spot. Everywhere there were complaints about the long halt, but it was not without its advantages. It gave every man in the parade an opportunity to enjoy at least one drink—and many of the women too. And surely the women needed stimulants. It was nothing less than criminal to allow them to plod hour after hour over that interminable line of march. I am positive that many of them must have been made seriously ill by the strain. And the little children too! When will our strange passion for parades be leavened with common sense?

Why the Parade Was Delayed

All sorts of explanations were passed from mouth to mouth accounting for the hour's delay in the parade. A popular one was that a live wire had to be cleared from the street. A less charitable explanation was that the Queen of the festival had insisted on partaking of luncheon. But the real reason was that Governor Gillett and James Rolph Jr. were not in the reviewing stand when the head of the parade swept by and the men in charge refused to allow it to proceed until they were found. As Rolph was at the Ferry while the Governor was also at some distant point the fatuous obstinacy of the marshals worked a great hardship on paraders and spectators. Of course neither the Governor nor Mr. Rolph was aware of the circumstance until it was called to their attention. Neither was a party to the unnecessary delay. The enthusiastic Natives simply made up their minds that the reviewing party should be complete and persisted for an hour.

Our Scanty Militia

Did you notice the miserable showing made by the National Guard in the parade? I counted just seven companies of militia which exhausts our strength although we are allowed sixteen. What is the matter with the militia? In the old days before the reorganization our National Guard was something to be proud of and yet the reorganization should have made the service much more attractive than previously. Apparently it has not. The National Guard is suffering from listlessness—or something worse. Personally I think it is something worse, namely the active enmity of union labor. If union labor were not so bitterly opposed to the National Guard hundreds of our sturdy young workingmen would be glad to enroll themselves. But they dare not join the militia, despite the laws which protect them in this regard. In this connection it is worth while noting that the site for the new armory of the National Guard is at Fourteenth and Mission streets where the Southern Pacific Hospital used to be. The headquarters of our two big labor bodies, the Building Trades Council and the Labor Council, are at Fourteenth and Guerrero and Fourteenth and Valencia respectively. That is a densely populated district of workingmen. In the event of a big strike it would be a hotbed of agitation. The proximity of the labor headquarters to the armory of the National Guard would then become a source of almost inevitable disorder. It would be easy to assemble a mob in Fourteenth street and overawe the militia—or attempt to overawe them. Strife would be the necessary outcome with loss of life and—who knows?—the burning of the armory. Such things are strictly within the possibilities of the next labor upheaval. The armory should have been located somewhere near the Presidio where the guns of Uncle Sam could protect it.

A Case in Point

I have said that the hostility of union labor is largely responsible for the scantiness of our National Guard. Let me detail a recent occurrence which is proof of this. In the city architect's office three young draughtsmen were members of the seventh company of Coast Artillery, N. G. C. It is unnecessary to give their names. When the militia was about to go into encampment at the Presidio in June these three young men applied to their superiors for permission to go along. The permission was granted by J. L. Fisher, the city architect. But before it was granted George Colmesnil who is chief assistant in Fisher's office told one of the three who is my authority, "You know how the municipal administration feels towards the National Guard. If you go to the encampment you will be taking the reins into your own hands." This same statement Colmesnil also made to Captain Ashleigh R. Farless of the seventh company. The three draughtsmen went to the Presidio for the week's maneuvers. Shortly after their return they were expelled from their positions. No reason was given them for their dismissal, but at least one

California's choicest table wine is TIPO (red or white) produced by the Italian-Swiss Colony

of them was assured in writing by two of his superiors that his work had been entirely satisfactory. It may be urged that the three draughtsmen were dismissed because the work of the office had decreased. It is true that some time afterwards other draughtsmen were let out on that account. But only three men were dismissed on July 6 and all three of them had attended the National Guard encampment. Considering the remark made by Colmesnil there seems to be more than a coincidence here. Without desiring to pose as martyrs the three draughtsmen are convinced that they lost their positions because they belonged to the militia.

Wagner had just invented his style of music. "Got the idea from Republican harmony," he explained.

Herewith he scored a fine boiler factory effect.

Kolb to Star in the East

I met Clarence Kolb of the defunct team of Kolb and Dill on Monday afternoon and learned that after a hurried trip to New York he had returned for two days to confer with his attorneys regarding the suit brought by Max Dill and was about to fly eastward again to be gone for three years. Ever since his break with Dill, which by the way was first announced in these columns, Kolb has been negotiating with the Schuberts and with Max Rogers of the former Rogers Brothers team of German comedians. By wire he received very flattering offers and when he went to New York to complete arrangements he was almost taken off his feet by the terms which he was able to make. As he showed me the contract signed by Lee Schubert, Max Rogers and himself I am able to vouch for his good fortune. Under the terms of the contract he and Rogers are to star together for two years with a joint salary during the first year of $750 a week and ten per cent of the profits which will be increased to fifty per cent if the net profits exceed $20,000. During the second year they are to receive a joint salary of $1,000 a week with the same arrangement of percentages. If the net profits for the second year exceed $40,000 Rogers and Kolb are to have the option of renewing the contract with the Schuberts for a third year. The two comedians are to start in Philadelphia with a $20,000 production of a musical farce which is now being prepared by Harry B. Smith whose name is so closely associated with that of De Koven and Aaron Hoffman who wrote "The Politicians" and some of the Roger Brothers shows. After a season in Philadelphia they will move to the Casino or Broadway Theater in New York.

Their Prospects are Good

Kolb tells me that Max Rogers has been looking for a team-mate ever since the death of his brother. Max was the smaller member of the famous team. He is not as tall as Max Dill so the contrast between the two members of the new team of Rogers and Kolb—a contrast which is indispensable in a team of German comedians—will be more accentuated than in any other team in the business. It seems that Lee Schubert is delighted with the prospect and declares that the coalition will result in the greatest mirth-provoking and financial success in low comedy. As none of the Schuberts is given to unsubstantial enthusiasm this dictum is very significant. Kolb is naturally pleased by the flattering terms which he has made and places a very sensible construction upon them. "They have put it squarely up to me to make good," he says, "and I am going to try my hardest to deliver the goods." Here's hoping sincerely that he will succeed.

The Death of Gebhardt

It will be a long time before the elder clubmen of New York and San Francisco exhaust their stock of stories about Freddie Gebhardt. A remarkable character he was but in nothing so remarkable as in the capacity he possessed for maintaining his reputation as a dead game sport, a man of invincible courage and an athlete of unusual prowess. San Franciscans who knew him in his heyday tell me that he never distinguished himself in any branch of athletics, that his courage was several times tested and found wanting and that his sportsmanship was not without an element of trickery. But all agree that he was a handsome man with unusual taste in dress and that he was shrewd enough to hide his deficiencies in other particulars from all but those who were on terms of intimacy with him. From which I infer that Freddie Gebhardt like so many other men in the public eye enjoyed what might be called a newspaper reputation, a reputation built on more or less legendary stories served up in print from time to time and polished as they were passed along. That he was a man of very defective education was called to the attention of the country when his valet brought suit against him and produced in court letters in which Freddie did violence to orthography by such spellings as "frute" for fruit and "chickin" for chicken. The fact is that Gebhardt was the son of a wealthy Dutchman who married his housekeeper and neglected the proper training of his son.

Freddie and the Lily

Of course the Jersey Lily will figure in the most interesting stories about Gebhardt. When Mrs. Langtry came to this country with the stamp of royal approval upon her Gebhardt was in the first flush of his success as a racing man and it was as a devotee of the track that she made his acquaintance. He had a fine stable, such horses as Eole, St. Saviour, Rosarium and others carrying his cerise and gold spots. He used to give track dinners which were very jolly affairs and invitations to them were eagerly sought. The Lily was the guest of honor at many of them. When Mrs. Langtry came to San Francisco Gebhardt accompanied her incognito and their relations here as in New York made a choice tidbit for the gossips. Both bought ranches near Middletown in Lake County and although Gebhardt afterwards disposed of his I think that Mrs. Langtry still retains hers which is the larger and better of the two.

Mrs. Langtry's Kindliness

It was Gebhardt's intention to establish a stock farm on his Lake County ranch and he shipped his stallions and brood mares from Long Branch. The train on which they were to cross the continent was in a disastrous wreck at Port Jervis and there was great loss of life. Nearly the whole of Gebhardt's stable was destroyed, St. Saviour being one of the few to escape. As an instance of Mrs. Langtry's kindliness it is told that she hurried with Gebhardt to the scene of the wreck and worked with heart and soul to ease the pain of the suffereres, bathing and bandaging their injuries and attending them through the night. Among the injured was a pretty young woman who was starting on her honeymoon. Her head was lacerated and the doctors said that her hair would have to be cut off in order that the wound might be properly treated. But Mrs. Langtry would not allow them to do this and herself braided the sufferer's hair in such a way that it would not interfere with the treatment. After that wreck Gebhardt gradually drifted away from the track but returned years later when Gay Boy was one of his big winners and his Raglan won the Spinaway stakes of eleven thousand dollars.

His First Marriage

Gebhardt's first marriage was far from happy and was fraught with sensational episodes. His bride was Miss Lulu Morris of Baltimore, one of the best bred and most beautiful belles of the oriole city. She was a good deal younger than Freddie and of a very frolicsome disposition. One of her pranks was to wade through a public fountain with Harry Lehr. It was said at the time that she was attracted to Gebhardt by the glamor of his liaison with Mrs. Langtry. However that may be their married life was un-

happy. Like so many others who have trodden the primrose path Gebhardt married to settle down but his bride had no such intention and as events proved, he did not settle down either. They spent their honeymoon at the bride's solicitation in the Long Branch cottage where Freddie and the Lily had lolled away many a rubescent hour. Soon after the marriage it was whispered that Mrs. Freddie was jealous of her husband's attentions to the daughter-in-law of Philadelphia's street car magnate. Then there was a divorce. Afterwards she married Henry Clews.

A Newport Scandal

On the heels of the divorce came a scandal which convulsed Newport and was reported in the papers without the names of the participants being given, although they speedily became known. The story went that one of the Newport cottagers invaded the privacy of his wife's boudoir in the wee sma' hours and found that she was entertaining a well known Lothario. So he took a shot at Lothario. Next day Freddie Gebhardt was nursing a bullet wound in his shoulder and a millionaire and his young wife departed from Newport with extreme precipitation. Gebhardt's second wife was one of the original Florodora beauties. She was with him at the time of his death. In his later years Gebhardt became sedate and somnolent and lost his interest in dandyism. It used to be said that he never recovered from the shock of the Lily's desertion. It was even reported that his grief caused his mustache to turn white. Of course these stories were exaggerations but they point to his mad infatuation of which there can be no doubt

The hen returned to her nest only to find it empty.

"Very funny," said she; "I can never find things where I lay them."

Dundon's Retort Courteous

Pat Dundon, one of our most successful ironmongers, has recently extended his operations to Marin County and is just now engaged in establishing a creosoting plant on the bay at South San Rafael. Dundon is pre-eminently a business man with small regard for estheticism and his plant is being constructed on lines of anything but architectural beauty. The ironmonger's lack of artistic appreciation is every day filling the cultured souls of Marin's most distinguished citizens with a deepening irritation and there are in prospect injunction proceedings to prevent Dundon from disfiguring the landscape. In particular Truxtun Beale, Colonel Frank Johnson and Porter Ashe who have beautiful homes in the vicinity of the hated creosote plant are lashing their rage to fury over the defilement of their view. But the indignation concentrates within the grounds of the Marin Golf and Country Club where the horrors of creosote have become the staple of polite conversation. The wire gates of the club open almost directly upon Dundon's plant, so the exclusives of San Rafael have an easy view of their abomination. Dundon has recently been lightering material for his plant to South San Rafael and has been landing it with the aid of a small donkey engine. A few days ago the steward of the club noticed the smoke from the wood fire in the donkey engine and concluded that the creosote plant was in full blast. He determined on a coup. So he indited a note to Dundon in which he declared that the acrid fumes from the creosote works had entered through the gates into the sacred precincts of the club and had nearly asphyxiated several of the workmen. He demanded that the plant be shut down forthwith. To which Dundon laconically replied: "If the smoke enters through the gates I would suggest that you shut them."

Where Are the Oregon Builders?

By the recent Labor Day parade designed for the greater glory of our prosperous unions and their proud and haughty bosses we were reminded of the fact that the metal trades have ceased to be an important factor in the industrial life of this community. In the years agone the metal workers were a prominent feature in Labor Day parades. They were five thousand strong. Who has forgotten the elaborate battleship float of the men from the Union Iron Works who proudly proclaimed themselves the builders of the "Oregon"? What has become of those gallant artisans who took such pride in their achievements? By the ruinous policies of Organized Labor they have been forced to seek elsewhere for work. Today San Francisco can no longer compete with Portland, Seattle or Los Angeles in the metal trades. And yet metal worker do not receive high wages. Compared with wages paid in the building trades and considering the high cost of living metal workers are poorly paid. But this is not the fault of their employers. It is due to artificial conditions established by Organized Labor. Men engaged in the building trades, many of whom are not skilled workmen, who are doing work that requires but a few months' experience, are receiving double the amount of wages provided for in the schedule of the metal trades. This is one of the results of paying no heed to the law of supply and demand and of fixing wages arbitrarily without regard for any of the elements that are inherent in the labor market. We are sorely in need of a readjustment of conditions in our little industrial world. It is essential both to the welfare of wage-earners and employers, and it is of the most vital importance to the whole city. The situation is well understood in every newspaper office in San Francisco, but our cowardly press is engrossed in matters that may be discussed without the slightest danger of impairing circulation, and our foolish merchants have neither the sense nor the courage to administer a little wholesome discipline.

An Oregon Critic

This subject of unionism in San Francisco was recently discussed in the Iron Trade Review by W. H. Corbett, President of the Willamette Iron and Steel Works of Portland. He refers to San Francisco as "The bottle-tight union city of the United States." Speaking of our eight-hour day in the iron trades he says: "No one city of the United States is of sufficient importance in any one industry to dictate its policy to all other cities, and the apparent conception of the mechanics of San Francisco that they can equalize the handicap which they have forced on their employers by bringing the rest of the United States to the eight-hour day is founded on a spirit of intolerant bigotry and domination which is the rock on which modern labor unionism will wreck itself." And he adds: "The United Metal Trades Association of the North Pacific Coast, the Founders' and Employers' Association of Los Angeles, and the Employers' Association of Oregon are firmly intrenched behind the broad American principles of the open shop movement.

It is a movement which has no apologies to offer and no secrets to conceal, and is doing more for the uplift and development of the competent mechanics of the United States than any other industrial crusade ever waged." Mr. Corbett in all probability isn't aware of the plans and purposes of Colonel Weinstock, the illustrious "mark-em down" merchant of San Francisco who has volunteered to solve all our labor problems by means of legislation. The Colonel is going in strong for voluntary arbitration grounded in the principle of moral suasion. Neither side to a dispute will be bound by the decision of the Weinstock Arbitration Commission, but both sides will be expected to succumb to its moral force. This glorious plan is the fruit of a profound study of labor conditions in Russia, Turkey and the Congo.

The Greatness of Mrs. Atherton

Gertude Atherton, California's most distinguished native daughter, is the predominant theme in the current Books-News Monthly. F. M. Holly has written a biographical sketch of her, Richard Le Gallienne has supplied an appreciation and Herman Scheffauer has written of the places in which she has worked and the life which she has depicted. From Mr. Holly we learn that there is one thing that Mrs. Atherton always demands—"that she shall not be lionized or to be asked innumerable times what she thinks of suffrage, the future of the novel and the question." Richard Le Gallienne pronounces Mrs. Atherton "the greatest woman writer since George Eliot." He adds: "Other women have written with brilliancy and charm, and sometimes with delightfully affected style—borrowed (dare one whisper it?) from certain men writers whose modern euphuism has imposed a hyynotic influence upon their day and generation. But no woman, except Mrs. Atherton, has written with power. Nor, since George Meredith is dead, is there any man writing with an equally spontaneous vitality and large mental grasp of the modern world." Mr. Le Gallienne's enthusiasm waxes as he goes along. He finally says, "Putting aside Mr. Thomas Hardy, who, alas! writes novels no more, Mrs. Atherton is the greatest novelist writing in English today." He predicts that some of her word pictures will some day find their way into anthologies of English prose." Herman Scheffauer says of Mrs. Atherton that in her California scenes is "almost a Dionysian sympathy with the setting—a penetration of the mystery and a revelation of the soul of those native regions known and loved by her so long and so well." Scheffauer tells of the environment in which Mrs. Atherton wrote each of her novels. Coming down to the "Tower of Ivory" he says, "It seems fitting that for the creation of this Luciferian work, which of all her works the author deems most vital and most subtle, she should again have returned to her native State with all her hoard of observation, experience and knowledge of man, history and life. She fled the feverish pother of the new San Francisco, but remained within sight of it, in a tavern on Mount Tamalpais, a peak that dominates the bay and affords one of the grandest prospects in the world. . . . Later, she descended into San Francisco, and, unknown to her friends, buried herself in a modest hotel, close to the ruinous City Hall, whose enormous walls and towers, shattered by the earthquake, were being demolished by dynamite. From the calm or tempests of the mountain summit to the thunder of a city besieged, to streets filled with clouds of dust and lime, and to houses shaken by the blasting—as if the temblor had come again—was but a step that could not interrupt the author's work. Thus in the manner and method of her writing, as in her matter and her style, there is something spacious, large and adventurous, a quality of freedom and of impatient fire that urges her on from restlessness without to restfulness within and back again."

A Millionaire's Yacht For Sale

John D. Spreckels is going East, I hear, to buy a yacht. And if he gets the one he is going after he will have one of the costliest and most sumptuously appointed pleasure boats in America. This yacht was built for a man who was once a multi-millionaire, but is now in need of a little ready money. The yacht is what the press-agent of a steamship company would describe as "a floating palace." It costs nearly a million dollars, and as it carries a crew of about forty men it requires a pretty large income to keep it going. Mr. Spreckels has been told that he can get the yacht for about $100,000, and he is prepared to plunge to that extent. Some years ago Mr. Spreckels was an enthusiastic yachtsman. His yacht, the Lurline, one of the finest and fastest on the bay, participated in many a race to Santa Cruz and carried many a jolly party of good fellows in the days when John D. Spreckels delighted in playing the host and in encouraging his friends to sit up with the stars and pour libations in their honor.

Rudolph Put His Foot Down

The morning newspapers of last Saturday announced on their sporting pages that as a part of the day's Native Son celebration a baseball would be thrown from the top of the Call Building and caught by a player in the street. This is a feat which has been accomplished at the Washington Monument and naturally the baseball fans were eager to witness its repetition, so they gathered in a dense mob around the Call Building. But the time designated for the feat passed by and nothing happened. Naturally the fans are curious to know why. They will be interested to learn that the feat was abandoned for the simple reason that Rudolph Spreckels does not like John D., the proprietor of the Call, and never misses an opportunity, no matter how petty, to show his feeling. When Rudolph read the announcement in the Call he telephoned to Editor Hornick and reminded him that the Call rented only two floors of the building and would he kindly confine his activities to those two floors? Rudolph declared further that he did not propose to have his building turned into a sideshow. In the circumstances Hornick had to call off the ball-throwing stunt.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

The Osteopathic System

The convention of the American Osteopathic Association recently held in San Francisco has aroused so much interest in the new science of healing, so many questions have been asked concerning it by the reasoning and thinking public and the desire is so great to know something about the way in which the skilled practitioner is able to secure such seeming marvelous results that "Town Talk" has endeavored to give some light on the subject.

It was in 1873, that, after years of careful research and investigation, the principles upon which the science of osteopathy rests were discovered by Andrew Taylor Still, M. D., at Baldwin, Kansas. He was a physician of the Allopathic school and a surgeon of the Union Army during the civil war.

So far ahead of the time was he that he was considered insane by the people with whom he came in contact, and he was avoided by many of his former friends. For about 18 years in poverty, alone and unaided he struggled on with the "child of his thought," continuing his researches and practicing along the line of his new theories.

About this time (1892) his practice had grown to such proportions that he needed assistance, and being convinced that he had a science that could be taught to others, the "American School of Osteopathy" was chartered at Kirksville, Mo., and a small class matriculated.

From this beginning the science has grown until there are eight active schools of osteopathy in the United States, with nearly 5,000 practitioners who revere the "Old Doctor," as he is familiarly called.

Two years ago, on his 80th birthday, the American Osteopathic Association, numbering nearly 2,000 active members, met at his home town, Kirksville, Mo., to do him honor. He is still actively engaged in the pursuit of his loved study, in possession of fairly good health and keen mentally.

"What standing has the osteopathic practitioner?" is a question frequently asked. In no respect is the favor with which osteopathy has been received by the public better shown than by the recognition given it by the legislators of the various States. In over 40 States, territories and possessions of the United States this school of medicine is legally recognized, and practitioners are now found in many of the foreign countries.

Nearly 20 of the States have independent osteopathic boards, and the rest a composite board consisting of representatives from the homeopathic, allopathic and osteopathic schools of healing usually proportionate to the number of practitioners in the State. California has two osteopathic members on the State Board of Medical Examiners. It naturally goes without saying that the osteopathic students must be as well qualified as the graduates from the other schools when they come up before the same board, and take the same examinations. The osteopathic principles and technique, and materia medica are relegated to the individual colleges, as no one who is not a graduate of a recognized school is permitted to appear before the board.

Why should not an osteopathic student be well prepared when the minimum time now required for actual attendance is three years of nine months each? Already in some of the colleges the time is extended to four years, and this soon will be compulsory in all.

Meaning of the Word Osteopathy

Osteopathy is made up of two Greek words, "ostion" signifying bone and "pathos" which means suffering (to suffer)—from this we get the English equivalent "pathy." Strictly speaking, the word "osteopathy" carries the meaning of "bone suffering" or "bone disease."

The first misconception of the science often arises here. It is an exceedingly difficult matter to find any one word that can fully explain a complete work, or comprehensive science. Take the term "homeopathy," for instance, which literally means "like suffering" or "allopathy" meaning "other suffering." What logical connection would they suggest to one who is not familiar with the theories, drugs and practices which they represent? Just so with osteopathy. It is not alone the treatment of "bone diseases" nor the conception that diseases are so often due to the faulty adjustment of the bones of the body's framework that goes to make up the true conception of this science.

The bones are used as landmarks to locate and define disorders in the body, and they are used as levers in many movements, to secure adjustment of body tissues.

The science of osteopathy includes all the fundamental facts and principles of anatomy, physiology, pathology and hygiene interpreted and applied in a new and practical way to explain and relieve diseases. It recognizes the existing diseased conditions, but differs in its theory as to the cause and methods of treatment.

Osteopathy is a drugless method of healing disease. Its doctrine is that the human body is capable of producing the necessary fluids and forces which are essential for good health. It teaches that the body was perfected to produce its own essentials, and takes this position as the basic ground of its doctrine.

From the "Old Doctor's" idea it grew and grew until in a brief term of years it has developed into a science which numbers its practitioners by the thousands, and followers by the hundreds of thousands.

Osteopathic Theories

The osteopathic practitioners believe that mechanical causes generally are primary, and the chemical changes are secondary conditions in causing disease; that prenatally the body is made up of cells, the multiplication of which goes on and on until every part of the system has been constructed out of cells that were chemically formed under the guidance of natural laws. Another natural law assigns them to their proper place in the body structure, thus giving each cell a definite place and duty to perform. The normal activities of the body will move along in a perfect manner so long as no part is disturbed by a neighboring cell, has its normal blood and nerve supply and the waste matter is properly eliminated. A disturbed physical relation with its cell neighbors produces a modification of its activities by increasing or diminishing them. If too long continued it may alter the chemical construction of the cell, due to faulty nutrition produced by physical disturbances of either or both the blood stream or nerve force sent to the distressed area of the body. Give nature the opportunity and she will herself make the chemical adjustment.

The vital action of all cell life results from two factors,—the protoplasmic structure with its inherent life force on one hand, and environment on the other. With this inherent force we have nothing to do; we cannot even comprehend it, much less create it, but we may aid or hinder its manifestations. Therapy has only to do with cell environments. Its field of operation is that of an assistant to nature.

Osteopathy does this by removing the causes of discord in the system, and aiding Nature in the restoration of the normal blood and nerve supply of the diseased parts.

Adjustment

Adjustment is a very good synonym for osteopathy. It really is the key note to the practice. When maladjustments causing disease in the body are found the practitioner endeavors to correct them and restore harmony in the system. Contractions and congestions are removed: Obstructions causing impairment or blockade to the free and natural flow of blood, lymph and nervous energy are lifted. Nature does the real curing. She always is ready to meet us more than half way. Osteopathy only assists her to go on with her normal work.

Not a Cure-All

Do not be misled to think that everything can be cured. There are limitations even to what nature and science can do. An incontrovertible law of the universe cannot be overcome. Everything is not curable, but this system does treat practically everything, and cures everything curable, and does cure many chronic cases that have been considered hopeless. These results are not secured instantly, however. In fact, most chronic cases yield only slowly to treatment. It is the rare and rather exceptional cases when a few treatments effect a cure in such instances.

Wherein Osteopathy is Original

It is not the claim of the "Old Doctor" or his followers that the basic facts and principles upon which this new system rests are essentially new discoveries, but only that their application is new.

All schools accept isolated facts and principles of anatomy, physiology and pathology out of which this new science of osteopathy has been constructed, but no other medical teacher before Dr. A. T. Still ever brought these facts into a system which is able to not only relieve much sickness and deformity without the aid of drug medication and the knife, but in so many instances to effect permanent cures.

Cause and Effect

The osteopathic practitioner does not pay much attention to symptoms, save as an aid in determining the cause of the disorder, as he believes that by the removal of the cause the symptoms or effects will take care of themselves. For instance, at the sea level the usual rate of respiration for an adult is about sixteen per minute. Remove the individual to the altitude of Pike's Peak and the respiration will be increased to about thirty per minute, due to the fact that the atmospheric pressure in the latter place is only a little more than one-half of what it is at the sea level. The body needs approximately the same amount of oxygen, and as only a little more than one-half as much is taken in at each breath at the higher altitude, respiration is automatically quickened to supply the needs of the body. This increased rate of breathing is natural for the changed environments of the individual, and any attempt to reduce the higher respiratory rate to that of the sea level by chemical means, without a corresponding change of environments, would be considered wholly irrational.

A person sitting for some time with one limb crossed over the knee of the other frequently finds that when he tries to remove the limb from the unnatural position he has lost voluntary control of this member, due to physical interference caused by pressure on the nerves and blood vessels to the foot and limb. Which would be considered the more rational treatment, to remove the cause which in this instance could be done by merely uncrossing the legs, or to treat the foot and limb with chemical stimuli, allowing the same position to be maintained?

These two instances show the futility of trying to correct by chemical means symptoms which are the natural result of conditions due to environment and structure.

The same reasoning applies to the chemical functioning of the internal organs, which, like the rest of the body, are composed of cells. Just so long as the cell relationship is maintained there is no interference with the normal mechanism.

One thing take notice about. Osteopathy does not injure a healthy part in treating any case of disease. The stomach is strengthened in treating for lung troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc., instead of being weakened by the administration of opiates or salicylates. The heart or circulation is not injured in treating headache or any form of nervous disease, as by the taking of a coal tar preparation or any kind of a depressant. The well parts are kept well, and the diseased parts are put in a condition to recover, if recovery is possible.

Most Diseases are of Spinal Origin

This is a characteristic generalization of osteopathy in a nut shell. This diagnosis is new,

(Continued on Page 23.)

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

The Wonderful Crocker Ball

The debut of Miss Ethel Crocker was made successfully last week at a ball that will long be remembered for its brilliance. It was notable too for the atmosphere of simple cordial hospitality that prevailed in all the splendor of its setting. No more beautiful entertainment has been given in California, not excepting the much discussed orchid party of Miss Vera De Sabla last year. Miss Ethel greeted the friends of her father and mother with unaffected grace, standing with them in a small reception room across the broad entrance hall of New Place. She held a shower bouqet of lilies of the vailey on one arm and was a charming picture of unspoiled girlhood, later dancing with a zest that proved she was having the time of her life. For that matter every one had a good time from the oldest matron to the youngest maid. Proof of this, the

Photo. H. Pierre Smith
MISS MADELINE CUMMINGS
The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Cummings. She is a sister of Mrs. Knox, Mrs. Harold Childs of Spokane and Mrs. George Loerns.

bridge tables were deserted. No one was sufficiently bored to seek the diversion of cards although tables had been arranged in two of the smaller drawing-rooms for guests who cared to play. Not a single pack of cards was cut. A long drawing-room and the dining-room with hard-wood floors were arranged for dancing and in a small apartment between them the music was stationed. From this French windows opened into the pavilion, the fairy beauty of which drew wondering admiration. It was built over a terrace on the lawn and arranged to represent a Roman garden. White pillars were twined with garlands of red and purple asters and oak leaves. The walls were screened with a forest of greens and across the terraced side where the lawn was left uncovered dwarf orange trees and hydrangea bushes bloomed in profusion. Among them a fountain played, the spray lit by changing colored lights, and there were marble seats and statuary to add to the Roman effect. Any sort of supper served in this fairyland would have been nectar and ambrosia. As it was, no illusion was necessary. Just before supper dancing ceased while guests repaired to the garden to watch a performance of fire works on the hill opposite, the lawns making a natural amphitheater for the show. People who went down in the private train were obliged to leave at 1:30 but half the guests were housed at Burlingame and San Mateo and these danced till morning.

Teddy Jr. Was Not There

There have been several published lists of those present at the ball, but these lists are particularly interesting for their omissions. Conspicuously absent were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt Jr. who did not receive cards to the festivity. This fact has caused a great deal of discussion as it definitely marks the continuance of a social division which many thought would be ignored. The dividing line had never before been so markedly drawn since the arrival of the young Roosevelts in San Francisco. Among the others who were absent from the ball were the Henry Crockers, the George Sperrys and the Jolliffe sisters who are among Jennie Crocker's intimates. Henry Crocker is the cousin of Will Crocker while George Sperry is the brother of Mrs. Will Crocker.

They Asked, "Who Is She?"

There was an unexpected entry in the list of debutantes at the Crocker ball and before the evening was half over every one had noted her beauty and asked every one else who she was. Her tall slender grace and wonderful Titian gold hair were conspicuous in a ball-room full of pretty girls. The demure debutante who so suddenly burst from her chrysalis of obscurity proved to be Miss Jane Dudley of Menlo. She is the daughter of Mrs. A. Palmer Dudley who was one of the Adams girls of "Cassandra Hills," another of whom is Mrs. Ansel Easton, so Miss Dudley is remotely a connection of Miss Jennie Crocker whose mother was Ansel Easton's sister. Her own sister is Mrs. Oliver Kehrlein, the former Frances Coon, Mrs. Dudley having married Fred Coon, brother of Mrs. W. F. McNutt Jr., her first husband. It is all rather complicated but guests at the Crocker ball patiently worked it out inspired by the girlish loveliness of the new debutante.

A Radiant Beauty

Another of the younger crowd who was much admired was Miss Dora Winn whose resemblance to her mother was noted by the older matrons. She has the same large expressive eyes that added much to Dora Boardman's beauty and a natural charm that also characterized the late Mrs. Winn whose death when Miss Dora was only a few weeks old was so keenly mourned. Miss Winn wore white at the Crocker ball as did all of the other debutantes, but her gown was spangled lightly with silver that seemed to reflect the radiance of her personality.

The Three Gregg Beauties

"The three Gregg beauties," as many referred to Mrs. Wellington Gregg and her two girls, Enid and Ethel, were conceded to be the handsomest trio at the ball and not even the little pink-and-white buds with their flower-like prettiness and girlish freshness were more sought after. Absolutely original and distinctive were the Greggs, with a simple unostentatious style that few would care to hazard. One thing that made this charming matron and her two daughters so attractive in that assembly of the beauties of society was the classical severity of their coiffures. Instead of the artificial curls, puffs, braids, Janes, rats and so on by which so many pretty women disfigure the shape of their heads, Mrs. Gregg and her two daughters followed the style of the Greek statues. It takes genuine beauty of hair to do this—it must be ample, it must be soft and silky and it must be one's own—and it takes diligent hours of brushing to attain that bewitching simplicity.

She's of an Interesting Family

Miss Marian Wise was one of the interesting younger girls at the New Place festivity. Al-

Photo. Francis Bruguiere
MISS AGNES TILLMANN
The daughter of the Frederick Tillmanns who since her debut last year has given many large and elaborate entertainments. She will entertain extensively this winter in the handsome Tillmann home in Washington street.

though it was her first appearance in San Francisco society Miss Wise made her debut last year in Washington under the chaperonage of her aunt Mrs. Frank Newlands. She is the daughter of the late Mrs. Wagner, formerly Mrs. Wise who as Marian McAllister was a belle of the early 70's. Her sister Edith McAllister became the second wife of Senator Newlands. They

were daughters of Judge Hall McAllister whose home in South Park was a rendezvous for the smart set of early days. He was a brother of New York's famous Ward McAllister so Miss Wise is a grand-niece of that social arbiter. Her mother's second husband was Dr. Wagner, the oculist. Mrs. Wagner's death occurred when her daughter was very young. Miss Wise was educated abroad and has made her home with the Newlands family for a number of years.

What Joe Said to Emile

The recent imbroglio which has convulsed the chancelleries of society from Turin to Del Monte, from the foot of the Alps to the slope of the Coast Range, has revived many stories bearing on the infatuation of Joe Eastland for Vesta Shortridge Bruguiere. One of them concerns a conversation which took place between Joe Eastland and Emile Bruguiere when the divorce which afterwards took place was still an uncertainty. Bruguiere and Eastland met one day. "Emile," said Joe, "you owe it to Vesta and you owe it to me to say what you are going to do." But with a noncommital smile Emile went on his way swinging the inevitable cane.

At the Illington Premiere

Society did not respond last Monday night to the emotional appeal of Margaret Illington's stressful experience. Although there was a long line of limousines and taxies in McAllister street the members of the smart set who usually grace an important first night were conspicuous by their absence. The boxes were occupied by parties who do not receive recognition in the charmed circles. From which it might be inferred that Miss Illington's reappearance was not regarded by society as an important social event and that Mrs. Edward J. Bowes is not to receive the hospitality which is so enthusiastically accorded to Mrs. Pat Campbell, Miss Ethel Barrymore and Miss Billie Burke whenever they visit this city. This is not surprising. Miss Illington would be more likely to possess social importance as the wife of Daniel Frohman than as the wife of Ed Bowes who never aspired to admission within the exclusive corral. And of course society feels itself bound to frown upon that notorious sock-darning interview. Ed Bowes by the way was very much in evidence at the Savoy on Monday night. He stood in the lobby and carefully greeted all his old friends and acquaintances. He was garbed in accordance with the very latest say-so of masculine fashion and sported a silk tile which drew more than cursory attention.

The Heydenfeldt Family

It is inevitable, I suppose, that the suit which the widow of Judge Heydenfeldt is about to bring for the recovery of property only accidentally discovered as belonging to her husband's estate will cause a rattling of the bones of the ugly skelton in the Heydenfeldt closet. Judge Heydenfeldt was an honored member of the community but after his death there burst upon his friends the revelation of a double life not unlike that which George D. Collins led for so many years. Two women lived with him in wifely relations and bore him children at the same time. There were still other complications in his domestic relations, the whole forming an amazing tangle stranger than fiction. The judge was an uncle of Mrs. William J. Dutton whose maiden name was Mary Heydenfeldt. Daisy, her sister, married William B. Hellings, a well known mining man from whom she was afterwards separated. Susie Heydenfeldt married one of the Berrymans after whom the North Berkeley station is named. The judge's widow Mrs. Elizabeth Heydenfeldt is half-sister to the late Mrs. Hepburn who was well known in days gone by. The Osmonts who are concerned in the forthcoming suit belong to a well known family of Tennessee. T. M. Osmont came here many years ago and died just before the fire leaving a widow and two children, Ardelia, now Mrs. Clarence Sperry and Vance who married the youngest daughter of the late Marcus Hall. Mrs. Osmont who lives in Berkeley is a cultured and traveled woman of the South.

The opening of the recital season of the California Conservatory of Music was marked by a Kruger-Walcker recital at the Columbia Theater on Sunday, September 11. The proceeds will be devoted to the Conservatory's free scholarship fund. Mr. Kruger presided at the piano while Mr. Walcker's fine basso was heard in some splendid selections. Gladys Downs Creighton was the accompaniste.

The Automobile Authoress

Mrs. C. N. Williamson the novelist who has been visiting the Tom Williams country place on McCloud River is as vivacious and fascinating a literary lion as Elinor Glyn She is witty and clever but not so disconcertingly frank in her comments as the sulphitic Mrs. Glyn. Mrs. Williamson was formerly the wife of Colonel William Hamilton, U. S. A., but army life didn't appeal to her. The women bored her and a deadly round of hops and card parties finally drove her to New York where she appeared for a season on the stage under Daniel Frohman's management. When the courts freed her from Colonel Hamilton she married her present husband and gave up acting to collaborate with him in writing books. Her son Lieutenant Charles Hamilton of the army married Miss Ethel Low, daughter of Judge Low who now holds a judicial position in Manila, so she is mother-in-law to a former San Francisco belle. Also she is a grandmother which would never be guessed from her refreshing personality and youthful appearance.

Mrs. Delmas to Live in New York

Mrs. D. M. Delmas, I am told, is soon to leave California and take up her residence permanently in New York. When Mr. Delmas was in town some weeks ago it was reported that he had returned to resume practice in San Francisco. The truth is that he came hither to attend to some important business, but not to stay. He is coming back again in a few weeks, and he will then be joined by his wife who will accompany him to New York.

The Clarendon of Seabreeze

About November 1 the new Hotel Clarendon, Seabreeze, Fla., will be completed. The original Clarendon was burned on February 14 of last year and work on the new structure began on the same day just a year later. The new Claredon is built of reinforced concrete and is claimed to be the only absolutely fire proof hotel in the world devoted solely to winter tourists. It is seven stories high and contains 368 guest and 300 bath rooms. The architecture is of the Spanish type with mission tyle roofing. Ample provisions are, of course, provided for indoor and outdoor amusement. Guides and experienced hunters with deer hounds, bear and bird dogs will be furnished. For automobilists there is a garage with accommodations for 100 machines and fully equipped machine shops. In the garage will be a number of rooms with baths for the exclusive use of chauffeurs. The Clarendon will be operated by the Clarendon Hotel Company of which E. L. Potter, proprietor of the Hotel Van Nuys, Los Angeles, is president. Wm. S. Kenney will be manager. C. H. Knappe, the former manager of the Clarendon, has charge of Mr. Potter's interests in Los Angeles and is manager of the Hotel Van Nuys. One of the interesting features of the Clarendon is the housing of the employes. There are two buildings containing 150 rooms for their exclusive use. Each building has an entertainment room, numerous baths and lavatories and is equipped throughout in a manner that is unusual in buildings for employes.

In the Social Spotlight

Mr. and Mrs. Leon S. Greenbaum have just returned from an outing in Alaska. While away they made a trip to Lake Louise in Canada, and climbed Mount Hood. They are domiciled at the St. Francis for the winter.

Dr. Stanton Coit who is to visit the United States, will cross the continent making no stops en route, and upon arriving in San Francisco will give his first series of lectures. He will then visit as many of the eastern states as possible and at the end of December will return to London. While in San Francisco he is to speak upon

the following topics, which will no doubt prove of greatest interest to the San Francisco public. Under the head of "Literature and Life," Dr. Coit will present Shakespeare, Milton, Bunyan, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Shelley, Browning, Tennyson, Eliot, Kipling, George Meredith, Swinburne and Bernard Shaw. Under the head of "Religion and Psychology" he will present the following topics: Religious Literature and the Philosophy of Religion, Religious Biography and Psychology, Heredity and Eugenics and Problems for Parents and Teachers in Moral Psychology.

The Greenway assemblies will be given at the Fairmont in the blue and gold ball room as usual this year. Edward Greenway has sent out the invitations, announcing the following dates: The first assembly of the season, November 4 to be preceded by Mr. Greenway's annual birthday dinner. December 23, January 20 and February 24 are the dates for the other dances. There will probably be an extra dance or two between the last mentioned date and the beginning of Lent.

The Chandler School of Los Altos presided over by Lydia M. Poirier opened for the term on September 1 with a good attendance.

Mrs. Geo. C. Boardman, Miss Dora Winn and Miss Ethel McAllister have returned from Del Monte where they took a prominent part in the festivities of the golfing season.

CHANNING ELLERY

Owner and manager of the Royal Italian Band now at Idora Park.

Dr. Arnold Genthe has left for the East. He will spend some time in Washington, New York and Boston, and does not expect to return till the middle of October.

Many automobile parties returning from the tournaments at Del Monte are sojourning for a few days at Paraiso Hot Springs.

GRACE BARBOUR

Who will play the leading part in "The Wolf" next week at the Alcazar Theater.

Miss Janet Painter entertained with two delightful teas at the Palace during the week, one on Thursday and one on Saturday to which fifteen or more girl friends were asked. Chief among the guests was Miss Ethel Gregg.

Dr. and Mrs. William J. Younger started for their home in Paris the last of this week, after a month's visit at the Palace.

The Influence of Husbands on Stars

A Purely Speculative Disquisition with an Illustration from the Career of Margaret Illington Who Has Been Husbanded by Daniel Frohman and Edward J. Bowes and is Now Playing "Until Eternity" at the Savoy

By Edward F. O'Day

Far be it from me to advance the revolutionary dogma that a husband is a necessary adjunct of feminine stardom. In most cases it would seem to hold true that a husband is rather the result than the condition of an actress' success. It is not the mute inglorious spear-carrier but the pampered, petted and desired diva who shuts the gates of happiness on a Chanler. In fact the husband is so much an afterthought with the artiste that it is not always necessary for her to think of him at all. Sometimes she marries only to ignore her husband and at other times she ignores the marriage ceremony—witness Bernhardt who has achieved immortality and grandparentage without the assistance of that useful and popular institution. But when an actress sees fit to divide her affection between the drama and a husband it is obviously impertinent to pry into her domestic affairs. It is none of my business, in other words, whether or not Mrs. Daniel Frohman was happy with Mr. Daniel Frohman. It is equally none of my business whether or not Mrs. Edward J. Bowes is happy with Mr. Edward J. Bowes. I have no doubt that they are ideally so. But there is another angle of this problem, an angle which juts into the field of legitimate criticism and which I have every right to measure. I cannot ignore the interesting fact that Margaret Illington, the actress, has had two managers during her starring career and that both managers have been her husbands. Is it not permissible therefore to inquire into the influence which these husbands exerted on Margaret Illington in their managerial capacity? Certainly so, if the inquiry prove a valuable contribution to the philosophy of the stage. When Margaret Illington was under the management of Daniel Frohman she starred in "The Thief." I had not the pleasure of seeing her in the part. I did see Irene Vanburgh play it in London and Effie Shannon in San Francisco. Competent authorities who have seen all three assure me that Margaret Illington played it not as well as Irene Vanbrugh but better than Effie Shannon. Dramatic critics have told me that she played it with wonderful emotional effect and though dramatic critics are frequently untrustworthy there is no reason to doubt the statement. Now I have seen Margaret Illington in "Until Eternity" and unfortunately she is starring in "Until Eternity" under the management of Edward J. Bowes. I say "unfortunately" because the fact places Bowes in unfortunate contrast with Frohman, particularly as Bowes' managerial appearance has been emphasized. Frohman is a manager of experience; he has matured in the difficult business. So he knew how to choose a play for Margaret Illington. The Bernstein drama is one of the most effective emotional pieces that have been contributed to the stage for a long time. As Miss Illington's forte is emotional acting "The Thief" undoubtedly gave her an opportunity to exercise her talents to the best advantage. Besides that she had the benefit of the personal supervision of a very cultured theatrical man whose instruction must have aided her interpretative efforts wonderfully. Daniel Frohman had managed many actresses before he starred Miss Illington and he knew how to develop all her powers. The result was the great success which she had in "The Thief." On the other hand Edward J. Bowes is a newcomer in the theatrical world. He is in it but not of it. He proved that conclusively when he accepted "Until Eternity" for Miss Illington's reappearance. That was a singular infelicity of selection. "Until Eternity" is so crowded with sins against the drama that the author's inclusiveness might almost be construed as a piece of wrong-headed ingenuity, admirable for its thoroughness. If he has overlooked a single opportunity to violate the canons of playwriting I am doing him a grave injustice, for the only palliation of his offending is its catholicity. To prove that he hasn't a pet rule he has broken them all. As for his dialogue I overheard a firstnighter remark that he had evidently rifled Gellett Burgess' Essay on Bromides. When Bowes accepted "Until Eternity" he made Margaret Illington's reappearance on the stage an obstacle race in which it would be impossible to win. She has bravely tried to surmount the difficulties of her play but they are insuperable. I am inclined to think that she would have done better under the management of a Daniel Frohman, for I never heard her criticized for crudity during her Frohman stardom and there are undoubted crudities in her present performance. If Mr. Bowes supervises Miss Illington's rehearsals he should tell her that emotional acting is not necessarily a question of a tumultuously heaving bosom, of ever-moving shoulders and of facial distortions. Some of Miss Illington's mannerisms suggested acute neurasthenia rather than emotion. Judging therefore from Margaret Illington's experience it may be concluded that husbands who are also managers may exercise either a good or a bad influence on feminine stars. They exercise a good influence when they are good managers and a bad influence when they are bad managers; and in justice to Mr. Bowes it needs be said that a bad manager is usually an inexperienced one. The conclusion is hardly a triumph of dialectics or critical acumen. It does not add as much to the philosophy of the stage as I thought it would. Let us file it among the bromides, like the lines of "Until Eternity." Let us also tread a little on private ground by remarking that as it was unfortunate for Daniel Frohman to fail as a husband while succeeding as a manager, it must be a great consolation for Edward J. Bowes to realize that while failing as a manager he has been successful in the more important relation.

MARGARET ILLINGTON

In one of the scenes from "Until Eternity," in which she is appearing at the Savoy Theater.

Stage

Will Greenbaum's Coming Season

Manager Will L. Greenbaum, to whom artistic San Francisco is accustomed to look for the greater number of its concert and other special musical attractions, announces that he has almost completed his arrangements for the coming musical season and that it promises to be the most brilliant in the history of music in this community. The combination of the Metropolitan and Manhattan opera companies has made possible the engagement of some great stars who have never before visited the West and the array of vocalists promised is simply stupendous. Negotiations with other artists are still pending but the list of attractions positively secured up to the present time includes the following: For the opening attraction on Sunday afternoon, October 16, Signor Antonio Scotti, the favorite baritone of the Metropolitan who was with us at the time of the great disaster. At the recent season of the Metropolitan company in Paris Scotti was one of the great successes, his rendition of the roles of Scarpia and Falstaff being a revelation to the Parisians. Mme. Bernice de Pasquali, the lyric soprano who succeeded Mme. Sembrich at the Metropolitan and who has been reengaged there this season, especially for Mozart roles, will be associated with Scotti in these concerts. Following Scotti Mme. Johanna Gadski, one of San Francisco's favorites and now the leading Wagnerian and dramatic soprano of the Metropolitan, will give a series of recitals. Mme. Liza Lehman, the English composer who wrote "The Vicar of Wakefield" for David Bispham and whose vocal quartettes including "The Persian Garden" have made her world famous, will appear with a quartette of singers of her own selection, the composer herself presiding at the piano. In the latter part of November, by arrangement with the Metropolitan Opera House of New York and the Imperial Opera of St. Petersburg and by guaranteeing a great sum of money for the engagement, Mr. Greenbaum will be able to present the Imperial Russian Ballet of thirty dancers headed by Mlle. Anna Pavlowa and M. Michael Mordkin. These dancers were the sensational success of Gatti-Cazzaza's great season last year and will again appear for six weeks at the Metropolitan following their tour of the West. A complete scenic investiture and a symphony orchestra of forty-five of the best players from the Metropolitan will accompany the organization on tour. Nearly one hundred people will travel with the company. The final offering for 1910 will be Signor Emilio de Gogorza, the ever welcome Spanish baritone. Shortly after the holidays Mme. Gerville-Reache, the great contralto of the Hammerstein forces whose success in "Electra," "Samson and Delilah" and "La Navarraise" was one of the sensations of that impresario's season last year, will appear for the first time in the West. Jaroslav Kocian, the Bohemian violin virtuoso who under the Bouvier-Greenbaum management played with great success at the Alhambra nine years ago, will make his reappearance in January and in February we are promised some special programs by Mlle. Emma Calve whose place on the operatic stage has never been filled. Calve is at present breaking all records in Australia and her voice is said to be as beautiful as ever. The only pianist thus far engaged is Josef Hoffman who is always sure of a warm welcome here. Mischa Elman, the young Russian violinist, will appear in March, as will also Signor Alessandro Bonci, the world's greatest lyric tenor who is one of the few Italian singers able to give a complete recital and offer the great "lieder" of all countries. For the final attraction of his season Greenbaum has secured the Russian Symphony Orchestra of fifty-five players under the direction of Mr. Modest Altschuler. A portion of this orchestra under Altschuler appeared here two years ago with the Ben Greet Players and made a profound impression. Altschuler won signal success at the memorable concert given by Mischa Elman with the same orchestra. A splendid quartette of vocalists will accompany the organization. Mr. Greenbaum promises further announcements in the near future. The St. Francis Musical Art Society will again give a series of artistic programs and Greenbaum has signed the contract to furnish the talent. It will be the most ambitious series of private concerts ever attempted in this city.

Francess Starr in "The Easiest Way"

After an unusually prolonged and successful season at the Belasco Theater in New York, extending to nearly three hundred performances, Frances Starr will be seen at the Columbia Theater for two weeks commencing Monday night, September 19, with the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees in "The Easiest Way," Eugene Walter's great play. She will have for her two-weeks engagement the support of the New York cast and the scenic equipment will be identical with that provided by David Belasco. Miss Starr's company includes Joseph Kilgour, Edward H. Robins, John V. Brown, Louise Randolph and Violet Rand.

MABEL VAN BUREN

Who will appear in Dinkelspiel's Christmas this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

A Lambs Success at the Orpheum

Dinkelspiel's Christmas, a dramatic version of one of George Hobart's famous stories arranged by the author himself, will be the headline feature of next week's Orpheum bill. It was originally produced at a Lambs' Club Gambol in New York where it proved a tremendous success. Harry Linton and Anita Laurence who also come next week are great favorites in this city. Linton is a singing comedian and Miss Laurence a vivacious soubrette. They present "The Piano Store." Waterbury Brothers and Tenny, the popular musical trio, have some fine offerings. Lane and O'Donnell, "The Lunatic Tumblers," will present their "Looping the Bumps." Next week will be the last of the amusing skit "High Life in Jail," Covington and Wilbur, The Four Rianos and Rameses, the Egyptian Wonder Worker in his Temple of Mystery.

"The Wolf" at the Alcazar

Eugene Walter, author of "Paid in Full" and "The Easiest Way" is the author of "The Wolf" which will be the Alcazar's offering during the coming week. This will be San Francisco's first opportunity to witness it as a popular-price production. Grace Barbour will be seen as Hilda, a role enacted by Ida Conquest whose acting methods the Alcazar actress possesses in marked degree. Thurston Hall, Howard Hickman, Burt Wesner and Thomas Chatterton are cast for fine parts. Each of the three acts calls for a realistic setting and the Alcazar's mechanical forces will meet all the requirements.

Another Week of Margaret Illington

The Saturday afternoon and evening performances of "Until Eternity" will mark the end of the first week of Margaret Illington's engagement at the Savoy Theater, and on Monday night she will begin her farewell eight performances. The customary "pop" matinee will be given on Thursday and the final performances of "Until Eternity" will take place Saturday. Sunday evening, September 25, Walker Whiteside, a young actor of great fame who has never appeared in San Francisco, will begin a week's engagement in "The Melting Pot" by Israel Zangwill.

Bevani Grand Opera at the Garrick

The Bevani Grand Opera Company is scoring a brilliant success at the Garrick Theater. For the third week of its engagement which begins next Monday night the repertoire will be as follows: Monday and Saturday nights, "Lucia" with Vicarino, Sacchetti and Alberti; Tuesday night and Saturday matinee, "Cavelleria Rusticana," with Frery, Giuliani and De Dreux, and "I'Pagliacci," with Francini, Battain and Campana; Wednesday and Friday nights, by special request, a final performance of "Love Tales of Hoffman," with Vicarino, De Dreux, Sacchetti and Alberti; Thursday night, "Faust," with Frery, Jarman, Battain, Campana and Bevani; Sunday matinee, "Martha," with Francini, Battain and Campana; Sunday night, "Il Trovatore."

"Great Divide" at Ye Liberty

The Bishop players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, announce "The Great Divide" for the week commencing next Monday evening. This play, one of the most conspicuous of recent dramatic successes, was made familiar to theatergoers by Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin. It is the work of a poet, William Vaughn Moody. Ye Liberty management are preparing elaborate stage settings and the cast, headed by Sydney Ayres and Muriel Hope, will be capable of doing it full justice.

An Innovation at Idora

When Channing Ellery brought his Royal Italian Band to Idora Park the music loving patrons of that resort discovered that it was something quite different from the ordinary band. They found that Ellery's players made up a truly artistic organization. During the coming week all the night concerts save that of Sunday will be given inside, and there will also be indoor matinees on Tuesday and Thursday. Many special features will be offered and an innovation will be the introducing of pretty scenic effects with some of the big descriptive numbers.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There is very little to say of the Wall Street situation for the recent week as the volume of business has been at a minumum and the changes in prices exceedingly small. While there has been some evidence of good buying under cover, it has not been aggressive, it being evident that bankers were unwilling to have any speculation at present. The advanced condition of all crops shown by the Government report is most reassuring for the business outlook for the fall and winter months; hence we look very favorably toward the security market with the passing of the critical period in money here.

Wheat—Net declines of from 3 to 3 7-8 cents in wheat prices in Chicago tell only part of the story of last week. Bull campaigners who were aggressive to a degree up to ten days ago, have come to recognize the hopelessness of the situation and many of them are now working for profits on the selling side. The unpleasant fact remains that there is a wheat surplus to sell and that the foreign buyer is apparently independent. This in turn makes the domestic buyer slow to take hold and meanwhile the producer is marketing his surplus steadily, with the result that supplies are piling up at the centers of accumulation and carrying charges are widening out very perceptibly. This burden is too great, with the present volume of speculative business, to give the intending investor much encouragement. The world's available supply on September first as per the latest and most complete compilation, shows a total of over 65,000,000 bushels larger than at this time last year, and of this increase nearly 35,000,000 bushels are from America. Russia and the Danubian countries continue to ship enormously. Australia came forward with a very large total last week and Argentine is beginning to clean out the surplus held over from the last crop. In view of the fact that Argentine is due for a good season following two poor ones, the big surplus in the trade channels of the world is just now important.

Corn—Considerable anxiety regarding the safety of the corn crop was felt during the latter part of last week and much of the crop had a pretty narrow escape from frost. Another week would put a large part of the crop out of danger of serious damage and three weeks more would probably bring it all to safety. Frost losses are almost invariably more in quality than in quantity. Meanwhile the brightening prospect for the new crop is causing much marketing of the old. As in wheat it appears that the first arrivals will begin to be surplus producers, so firmly is the hand to mouth policy established on the part of the buyer.

Cotton—The cotton market developed a sagging tendency from the start of the week due to reports of general rains throughout Texas These rains will be of great benefit to the plant throughout the northern half of Texas and especially in West Texas where the rains are badly needed. In south and southwest Texas the rains were not heavy enough to do much damage to open cotton and they will be of material benefit to late cotton and to the making of a fall crop. Speculation in cotton during the past week has been light. The old bull crowd who were so successful in the manipulation of last year's crop, while openly talking higher prices, were letting the market take care of itself. The bear crowd is timid about getting short around the 13 cent level and is awaiting further crop developments. Receipts continue quite liberal and are expected to be larger as the crop progresses. The mill man is not over anxious at these prices. Liverpool is a buyer in a small way. With the elimination of drouth talk the market from now on will be a traders' market and its course will be governed by receipts and shipments. Outside trade is extremely light.

Copper—The copper producers' statement of last week showed a reduction of 1,700,000 pounds in the net stock of copper in the face of a 9,000,000 pound increase in production. This should have a stimulating effect upon the copper metal market which later should be reflected in the copper share market. The refinery production of 127,000,000 pounds for the month of August practically represents the output of the mines for June when there was very little, if any, curtailment in output. Therefore the August statement should show the largest month's production for many months to come

A Greek Poet's Suicide

A Greek poet whom Mme. Leblanc-Maeterlinck compared to Hermes for his personal beauty has committed suicide in Athens under the most romantic circumstances.

Pericles Ianopoulos, despite his success and popularity as a poet, gave way to melancholia. At a banquet to which he had summoned all his friends he showed them a trunkful of manuscripts that were to be destroyed

"Tomorrow I am going on a journey," he said, as they left him. The next morning each of them received by post an exquisite statuette of a horse.

At the same time Ianopoulos had ridden out of the city to Mount Aegaleos. On the Throne of Xerxes he gathered some wild flowers, out of which he made a crown and set it on his brow. Then he mounted his horse, and with revolver in his hand rode down toward the sea.

A violent storm had broken over the country. Ianopoulos, driving his spurs into the horse's flanks, urged the maddened beast into the foaming waters of the bay and shot himself through the heart.

In a letter written to a relative the poet said: "I am giving my dead body to the sea to cleanse If the sea gives me up, cast me back again."

"You refuse me, then?" said the man on the beach

"I certainly do," replied the summer girl.

"But I have wealth and position."

"I don't care what you've got, I couldn't possibly marry you."

"And why not, pray?"

"Because you are the thirteenth man who has proposed to me this summer!"

At Castle Riedenheim

(Continued from Page 9.)

"Elfrida looked up in amazement, while the princess could hardly conceal her amusement."

"What do you mean by the 'old families'?" she asked.

"Why everybody at home knows that my mother was the daughter of J. T. F. Parker-Smith, and everybody knows, too, that the Smiths of New Haven are descended from Governor N. W. Smith, while the Parkers came over in the Mayflower."

Elfrida and Miss Marion hastily stopped to find a skein of silk, but the princess had more control, and asked innocently: "Don't think me impertinent, but may I ask what families your father and husband are descended from?"

"Well, they do not, of course, belong to such old families. But anyone can tell you that we belong to the very best society in Cincinnati. One of the new families offered my sister-in-law, whose husband had just failed, a thousand dollars for an invitation to one of our balls."

Before eleven Bella had come down to the terrace, scattered with garden chairs whose red cushions had been embroidered by Elfrida. She was stretched out on a sofa which had been brought out for her, making a liberal display of openwork silk stockings and pretty little patent-leather shoes.

"Now you must tell me all about yourself and what you do," she was saying to Elfrida.

"Oh, there is so little to tell. We live so quietly!" said Elfrida, who was clad in a clean wash dress and was embroidering a tray-cover for her aunt's birthday.

"Don't you know any people about here, then?"

"Why, we invited the whole neighborhood yesterday."

"Oh, your Neustadter namesakes with whom you have been on bad terms for the last ten years; and the Brinkers, whom you think very common; and the Barnows, who bore you—"

"Yes, that is true, but then we always have some of our relatives staying with us."

"And you travel very little?" asked Bella with keen interest.

"Hardly ever, except to go and see our relatives in Sohlesia. It isn't everybody who can take such long journeys."

"But what do you do at Riedenheim?"

"Oh, sometimes we drive over in the hunting-wagon to Hohenberg to our forester's and drink coffee. The forest is charmingly situated with a view down the valley. And sometimes we drive over to the other estate and drink coffee with the inspector and pick old fashioned flowers—larkspurs and columbine—and look for fresh eggs in the stable. And then sometimes we go to the Hohenzollern restaurant and drive home by moonlight. And then we have our work."

"What kind of work?"

"Why, Christmas work. We give presents to ninety school children and fifty-five grown-up people, besides all our relatives."

"Oh, I am sure you are very charitable! I know that—Oh, if I only had the time! Some cousins of mine do all sorts of things. They teach wood-carving to young men and boys; they have singing classes for factory girls; they teach hygiene in the houses of the poor; they manage libraries, and all that sort of thing. I suppose you do it, too?"

"Oh, no, it is not the custom here," said Elfrida, quite overwhelmed. "We tried to get up a Sunday service for the children, but the superintendent was quite opposed to it. I should like to visit the sick, but mamma is afraid to have me do it. I sew a good deal for the poor and burn mottoes on wood for the Sdelweiss Bazaar."

"But Eberhard says that your brothers have each six thousand marks a year," she continued, to Elfrida.

"Of course. The Breslau Cuirassiers is a very luxurious regiment, and it is wonderful that they can keep out of debt."

"Oh, I can easily understand now why European girls marry as young as possible."

"It seems the most natural and happy way," said Elfrida, bending over her work.

"We think so, too, but we are in no hurry. I am twenty-seven."

Elfrida, in whose eyes one is an old maid at twenty-five, looked at her in amazement, while Bella continued:

"And I've had all sorts of adventures already; a spring in Paris, where the Russian ambassador went everywhere with us; a winter in Cairo, where I rode with the English officers. Oh, I can't tell you what a heavenly time I've had—and mean to have again!"

Eberhard came up and played with Bella's waving brown hair. She remained in the same unconventional attitude, her ankles in full view. Said Aunt Betty to Miss Marion, as they passed along the terrace: "Rather, a la Lena Borrason, don't you think?"

"No," retorted Miss Marion, energetically. "With all their free and easy ways Americans never go too far."

Elfrida joined her aunt, and the lovers were left alone on the terrace.

"You are the sweetest creature on earth!" exclaimed Eberhard passionately, with a kiss.

"Dear Eberhard, you cannot think how I love you!"

"It is such a relief to me that you like our old Riedenheim."

"I think it is delightful, and I could be happy here at least two or three months in the year—with frequent trips to Berlin and Dresden and Hamburg."

"Why, my dear child, we can't do that. After the next maneuvers, as soon as I get my promotion, I shall resign, and then we shall live here the year round, and make ourselves as comfortable as possible."

"But of course we shall spend our winters in Berlin? I am crazy to go to court! I have already planned a design for my dress—pink velvet with the Hilberg crest in the corners in raised silver embroidery, and a perfect dream of a diamond tiara!"

"Yes, that certainly would be becoming to you, and next winter we'll stay there as long as you choose, but that will be the end of it. I have had so much of that sort of thing that I am tired of it."

"How did you expect to live here?" inquired Bella in a cold tone.

"Why, we shall be very well off now, and we can make a good many improvements in the park and castle and gardens. Then I shall look after the property myself—start the brick-kilns again, with new machinery, and perhaps go on with the tin mines which my father started. It would be quite interesting. And then, I am very fond of hunting. And you—well, you will certainly manage everything charmingly, and then you can ride and sometimes go hunting with me—and we are so fond of each other—and then—oh, a woman always has so many different things to interest her!"

"And then we shall go to Paris or Cannes very often, sha'n't we?" There was caressing suggestion in her voice. "And Hamburg. I am so fond of Hamburg! I know the nicest people there—lords and ladies and barons and even princes," she added emphatically.

"My dear Bella, that sounds so—" said Eberhard, with a nervous shudder. "Oh, yes, if you wish it."

"Don't you like to travel?"

"To tell the truth, I hate railroads and hotels."

"But we shall have a good many visitors at home?" asked Bella after something of a pause.

"Yes, of course; mamma and Elfrida will live in the garden wing, and then all summer we shall have relatives staying with us."

'Aunt Betty and Company?" Bella's tone was very sharp.

"Oh, yes," with a sigh. "And Aunt Betty is only a sample. We have hosts of them and they all count on staying at Riedenheim. But in the autumn we always have hunting, and Prince Ludwig Ferdinand and the hereditary Prince of Nauingen and half the regiment are invited."

"Ah, that will be fine. But I had expected to entertain as they do in England, where one has guests all the year around, except for a few weeks when one is in London.

"Hm, that would be dreadful! No, thank God, we don't do that here!" He shook his head gravely.

There was another pause "I am rather tired," said Bella, rising. "I think I'll go upstairs and lie down for a while."

Bella excused herself from the early dinner, on the ground of a headache. Mrs. Simpkins had to make herself doubly agreeable. After dinner, Eberhard and an uncle, Count Jobst, who had been a diplomat and who had run down for the day, sat on the stone steps of the terrace, drinking coffee and cognac and smoking. Uncle Jobst was a white-haired old aristocrat whose experience in Washington and a dozen other capitals had given him wide experience.

"It was really very nice of you to come, Uncle Jobst," Eberhard was saying. "You have a much wider knowledge of the world than the people here. Do you know, though mamma has been so lovely, in her heart she thinks my marriage with a pretty, elegant American heiress a real mesalliance."

"Well, of course, that is a narrow way of looking at it. Your Bella belongs to the aristocracy of wealth, of cultivation—which may marry into the nobility of any country. It is so now, and it always has been so. The merchant family of Medici placed their Katherine and Marie on the French throne. The daughters of the Venetian bankers became reigning princesses; those of German merchant-princes married noblemen. It is nothing new."

"I am so glad that you approve of my engagement."

"But, my boy, I cannot remember your ever asking for my opinion in the matter, or my expressing any."

"Well, I mean—from what you say—and you were so charmed with them."

"I wasn't born yesterday. If you would really like to know my opinion—if you really want my opinion, I must say that I consider any marriage with a foreigner a misfortune."

"That is rather an extreme view of the matter."

"It's founded on my own experience of years, and I've had many opportunities for observation."

"And you have never seen a happy international marriage?"

"Oh, certainly I have, often. But I have also known an extremely happy marriage where the wife was an epileptic."

"But I must acknowledge that I like Bella's rather coquettish ways, her charming way of making one feel that one must not go a hair's breadth too far, and then—I am not sure that I care for an excess of temperament in my wife."

"Well, that's a matter of taste, but here comes the most serious question—the children. Of course, you marry to suit yourself, but you must think of your children in the second place. You are going to provide them with a mother who has fortune and beauty, but who seems destined to be an invalid."

Eberhard started up in amazement.

"The stimulating climate over there," continued Count Jobst, "is evolving from this mingling of blood a race that is handsome, but bred down too fine. A western girl, without a grandfather, has a more subtle nervous system than a born Parisian; daintier hands and feet than a European princess. They can hold their heads above the water only by a constant infusion of new, red, European blood and by plenty of fresh air sports. Then, too, by a mixed marriage you rob your children of a fatherland. The offspring of a mixed marriage is often extremely talented and attractive, but in the strict sense of the word it is homeless.

"I must acknowledge," admitted Eberhard in a depressed tone, "that I have lately had some misgivings, but Bella is so—you can't imagine—"

"Of course, my boy, I understand," said Uncle Jobst, clapping him jovially on the shoulder. "You mustn't mind my long sermon. You know how intimate I was with your father."

Eberhard rose suddenly and looked out at the rear door in surprise. "What does this mean?" he exclaimed. "They are carrying out some big trunks, and the maid is counting the pieces of luggage!"

Deficke, the servant, came up and handed a letter to Count Eberhard, saying in a low voice: "I have been looking for your highness everywhere."

As Eberhard tore open the letter the landau drove up.

"The young lady ordered the carriage for the four-forty-seven train," said Deficke. "The gracious countess has just left the foreign ladies' rooms, and seems much disturbed."

Doors shut and opened in the castle. While Eberhard was still staring at the paper in his hand, two female figures hurried across the terrace, and the dowager appeared at an upper window, not seeing the group below. "Where is my Eberhard?" she was saying.

Eberhard started, and whistled for his groom. "Saddle Gold Elsie, do you hear?" he ordered. "I am going to ride over to Hohenberg and spend the night at the forester's. I'll stay there till my leave is up. Well, you see it's all over, Uncle Jobst! She assures me of her unchanging friendship, and thanks us for all the kindness shown them—and bids us all good-bye! That's all. See, there they go now!"

The landau drove hastily by. The gentlemen bowed most punctiliously, and the ladies inclined their heads.

At ten that evening those who had been gathered about Bella and Eberhard were scattered. In the violet room in the castle Aunt Betty was saying consolingly: "So the gas-stove girl is gone! Thank God, that has been spared us!"

"What nonsense, my dear cousin," retorted the wise old princess. "Somebody else will be glad enough to snap up the gas-stove girl, though I am glad it has turned out as it has."

And the repentant Miss Marion added: "Count Eberhard and Miss Simpkins were utterly unsuited to each; but she is the most attractive person I ever met in my life."

In the dowager's bedroom Elfrida was saying: "Well, mamma, it was rather sudden, but it must be for the best."

The dowager bowed in assent.

Eberhard was riding hard, through a forest glade, and reflecting calmly: "Well, fortunately I shall not have to go begging for a wife. There are plenty of charming girls in Potsdam and Berlin. I had never felt inclined to marry before, but I was really fascinated by Bella." He sighed. "Still, there were a good many things to consider." He gave Gold Elsie the spur, and whistled a military air, musingly.

At the same hour Mrs. Simpkins was saying pathetically in a first-class carriage on the Frankfort train: "Of course, you know best—but I wish you wouldn't change your mind so often. It's very hard on me, I'm sure!"

Bella explained pertly: "Oh, I'm in no hurry to get married!" To herself she reflected: "I believe I'll take Tommy Mason after all. He was always so nice the three years when we were supposed to be engaged, and we suited each other so well. Of course, Eberhard is far better looking—how absolutely angelic he was in that white coat and silver helmet! Fortunately, I kept all his photographs. And then the name! Imperial Countess Bella von Hilberg-Dahnitz-Riedenheim sounds rather different from Mrs. Thomas B. Mason. But even with the castle thrown in, I couldn't stand it. And Tommy hates America, and would be willing to live in Paris or Cannes or Florence always; and he is from Boston and knows all the best people there, and one of his sisters is Lady Molly Borgia. So there are some compensations."

She arranged the silken cushions and calmly went back to the novel which she had begun two days before.

The Osteopathic System

(Continued from Page 14.)

The treatment is original, the percentage of cures is great and is purely osteopathic.

Take the spinal column made up of the twenty-four vertebrae, joined to the head above, the pelvis below, which encloses and protects the spinal cord. Between the vertebrae is the cartilage, the elasticity of which softens the many jars when it is in its normal condition. Over bone are cartilage and ligaments, firmly holding them in place. Gross displacements and fractures are frequent from great violence and receive prompt attention; but this complicated piece of machinery suffers in a thousand ways without notice until some weakened organ, deprived of nourishment or elimination, cries out with pain and is turned over for surgical attention.

The spine by all laws of physics is momentarily liable to get out of mechanical adjustment; it is subject to slips, wrenches, pressures, dead locks, contractions and congestions—all of which require an intelligent engineer to adjust, to relieve and to cure.

That specialist when Nature comes to a standstill, and cannot regain the normal is the osteopathic physician.

Nervous System

Stretched along the sides of the spine within the cavity of the chest and abdomen, and running the entire length of this back bone, are the ganglionated cords of the sympathetic nervous system. The solar plexus or "abdominal brain" is the central power house which furnishes energy for all the involuntary activities of the body. All the organs of the body, but not the voluntary muscular system, are sustained, operated and controled by this sympathetic system.

This system of double nerve strands passes across and upon the head of each rib where it is fastened with limited motion to its own vertebra. At this point there is a ganglion of sympathetic cells on each side corresponding with the number of the vertebra from which one or more of the strands go to the spinal cord.

These regulate the blood supply to the spinal cord. Upon the integrity of these minute connecting sympathetic fibres depends the nutrition of these all-important spinal centers which reciprocally control nutrition and voluntary activities of the rest of the body.

These spinal centers control the functions of the body. Physiology teaches that there is a breathing center which, being punctured or deprived of blood, causes death; the heart centers controled with opposing impulses, one to increase, the other to check the heart's action; a temperature center and the very important "vaso motor center" which causes contraction and dilation of blood vessels throughout the body.

Osteopathy has located other centers along the spine, and discovered the pathways by which to reach them, and the manipulations by which the various functions can be controled.

It now becomes apparent how breathing, digestion, secretion, absorption, excretion, circulation of the blood and lymph, urination, defecation, menstruation, procreation, parturition and all other processes of life specialized in and dependent upon one or other of these centers of the spinal column lie within reach and become subject to the control of the osteopathic fingers.

As anatomical practitioners, the osteopaths have learned that most diseases are traceable to or at least inseparably associated with abnormal conditions at spinal centers.

They go direct to the spot—to these power houses of living energy—to find and remedy the evil. The osteopath's medicine is medicinal correction—not drugging. Osteopathy means adjustment.

Miller & Lux of Virginia City, Nevada, have just taken delivery of a Dorris Car which they had equipped with Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread tires. The Nobbies according to them are very much used on the desert roads throughout Nevada.

Auto Notes

Many automobiles have various evidences to offer of their easy riding qualities. Probably the best however is that recently obtained by the White Steamer whereby it is found that this car has been converted into a "napping" conveyance for President Taft. The President under the stress of his official duties finds it necessary often to give a large portion of his nights to work. His ability to do this and at the same time retain his healthfulness is largely attributed to the fact that he utilizes practically every possible moment for napping. This is particularly so with him when motoring and his White Steamer is daily called upon to fill the double purpose of affording him a means of fresh air recreation and a place for a mid-day nap. Reclining peacefully in his seat the chief executive often continues to sleep in spite of the fact that the car is reeling off 45 miles an hour.

C. E. Mathewson, Pacific Coast manager of the Diamond Rubber Co., has just returned from a hunting outing to the 22,000 acre De Von ranch in the vicinity of famous Fort Steward, Humboldt County. The Rambler car, which traveled some exceedingly rough roads wore Diamond equipment and suffered but one puncture during the trip.

"In their astonishment at the marvelous advancements in the construction of the cars themselves," says H. D. McCoy, secretary of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co., "the public often loses sight of a like development going on in every line of automobile accessories. As a matter of fact all motor supplies are achieving greater qualities of comfort and efficiency quite as wonderful as the immediate growth of the motor car in itself. This is probably as noticable in automobile tires as anywhere else. Dr. Jerome Gardner who drives a Hudson called on us recently and stated that the Hartfords which equipped his machine all around had already done 9,000 miles and appeared good for much additional service."

John Dacha of Oakland has just completed a strenuous run with his Chalmers "30" to Coalinga via Hollister over the San Benito River road which is known as the worst stretch of going in the State. On the whole trip Mr. Dacha says that no adjustment of any kind was made. Over 500 miles were covered.

Lee Ijams of the local branch of the Diamond Rubber Company has just left for a two-weeks' hunting and fishing trip to the Lake Tahoe section. He is accompanied by a party of friends. Ijams is an expert hunter and expects to bag a buck or two before his return.

H. E. Doty, assistant Pacific Coast manager of the White Company, reports that Geo. Brackett of Portland, Oregon, has just wired an order to the San Francisco branch for a 1911 model White Gasoline car. The machine is to have a specially constructed torpedo body finished in blue and cream.

H. L. Keats, one of the best known automobile men in the Northwest and distributor of Chalmers and Hudson cars, has been in town as a guest of E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Company. Keats states that he has never witnessed anything so phenomenal as the big demand developed for both Chalmers and Hudson cars throughout the Northwest this season.

A telegram just forwarded to the Pioneer Automobile Company states that the trophy for the Brooklyn Times 400 mile two-day reliability run has just been awarded to the Hudson roadster driven by William H. A. Burns. The car made a perfect score.

The Pioneer Automobile Company reports the following sales for the past week: Chalmers "40"—C. A. Zacharias, Modesto; A. C. Wheeler, Fresno; J. L. Whitmore, Stockton, Cal.; Hudson Runabout—A. W. Schultz, Caruthers; John Gregory, San Francisco; W. T. Blair, New Castle; Bert Dingley, Modesto; Hudson Touring—R. G. Fowler, Gilroy; Bancroft & Richardson, Oakland; Chester G. Myers, San Francisco; C. Parker Holt, San Francisco; G. L. Weathers, Visalia; Lozier—Mrs. J. H. Brown, Oakland, Cal.; Wilcox Truck—Pacific Hardware & Steel Co., San Francisco.

According to C. H. Davies, president of the Western Pacific Motor Car Co., automobile contests show the true merits of any car only when the season's performance of that car is averaged, winnings and failures alike.

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

Since its recent arrival the Owen has become one of the most discussed cars on the local field and everything indicates that it will be one of next season's biggest sellers among the highest class machines. Delivery of one of these cars has just been made by S. G. Chapman to O. H. Lacey, the well known capitalist of Hanford.

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), aintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or en Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any rt Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior ourt of the City and County of San Francisco, State of alifornia, and the complaint filed in said City and County the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claimg any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein scribed, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the comaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. ockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the abovemed plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled ourt and County, within three months after the first pubcation of this summons, and to set forth what interest lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real propty, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County San Francisco, State of California, particularly described follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, tuate, lying and being in the City and County of San rancisco, State of California, and particularly bounded d described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of alencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first treet; thence running westerly on said northerly line of wenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles ortherly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly venty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirtyght (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel ith Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to e westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right gles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eightyight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block umber Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear nd answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the elief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of his Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property nd determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring laintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the bove described real property and each and every part hereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and or general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th ay of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was ade in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim n interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plainiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,340, N. S., Old Number 26,928, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ANN ARMSTRONG, Deceased.

Albert Knorp, George Knorp and Frank Knorp, as Executors of the Last Will of Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, having this day filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order authorizing them to mortgage the real property hereinafter described, belonging to the estate of said decedent.

It is hereby ordered and directed that all persons interested in the estate of said Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Nine thereof, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October, 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department in the Grant Building, southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ellis Street, distant thereon 192 feet 3 inches westerly from the westerly line of Van Ness Avenue, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet, thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles southerly 120 feet and to the place of beginning. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Old Number Eighty-one (81). New Number Five Hundred and Three (503).

Second—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of McAllister Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-eight (138) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches easterly from the easterly line of Van Ness Avenue, and thence running easterly along said southerly line of McAllister Street thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the northerly line of Ash Avenue; thence at a right angle westerly along said line of Ash Avenue thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches, and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to said southerly line of McAllister Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition Block Old Number Sixty-six (66). New Number Four Hundred and Seventy (470).

or such part thereof as to the Court may see meet, should not be mortgaged for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000.00) or such lesser sum as to the Court may seem just, as prayed for in the petition on file, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four (4) successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 1st, 1910.
J. V. COFFEY, Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Executors,
1277 Flood Bldg., San Francisco. 9-10-5

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—Dept. No. 10, No. 7166.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, made on the 22nd day of August, 1910, in the matter of the estate of Sara Stratton, deceased, the undersigned John M. Reynolds, Administrator of said estate, will sell in separate parcels at private sale for cash gold coin of the United States, subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Monday, the 12th day of September, 1910, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property, to-wit:

1. An undivided one-half of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, commonly known as No. 1233 Laguna Street and more particularly described and bounded as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Laguna Street, distant thereon twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches northerly from the northerly line of Willow Avenue; running thence southerly and along the westerly line of Laguna Street twenty-two (22) feet, eleven and five-eighths (11 5-8) inches; thence at right angles westerly and along the northerly line of Willow Avenue seventy-seven (77) feet and six inches; thence at right angles northerly twenty-three (23) feet; and thence easterly to the westerly line of Laguna Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 228.

2. Also a certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the County of Alameda, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Kales Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and thirteen and twenty-eight one hundredths (113.28) feet easterly from the eastern line of College Avenue; running thence northeasterly along said line of Kales Avenue forty (40) feet; thence at right angles southeasterly forty-nine (49) feet; thence at right angles southwesterly forty (40) feet; thence at right angles northwesterly forty-nine (49) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Lot No. One Hundred and Forty-seven (147) as the said lot is numbered, delineated and so designated upon that certain map or plat entitled "Map of Woodlawn Park, Alameda County, California, April 24th, 1905," filed for record in the office of the County Recorder of said Alameda County.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash in gold coin of the United States upon delivery of the deed of the said Administrator and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Cameron H. King, attorney for said Administrator, Room 125 in building No. 1112 Market Street, San Francisco, California, or may be delivered to said Administrator personally or may be filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Dated, August 22, 1910.
JOHN M. REYNOLDS,
Administrator of the Estate of Sara Stratton, Deceased.

CAMERON H. KING, Atty. for said Administrator,
Room 125, No. 1112 Market St., S. F. 8-27-3

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION OF CORPORATION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 12, No. 31,159.

In the Matter of the Voluntary Dissolution of SAM LUNG & CO., a corporation.

NOTICE OF CLERK OF COURT OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the application for dissolution of Sam Lung & Co., a corporation, was presented to the above named Court on the 19th day of August, 1910, and by order of said Court the Clerk of said Court was directed by said Court to give thirty days notice of said application by publication and notice; and notice is hereby further given that at any time during said thirty days any person may appear and file objections to said application for dissolution; and notice is hereby further given that the hearing of said application will be had on the 1st day of October, 1910, at the Courtroom of said Court, in Department No. 12 thereof, 216 McAllister Street, in the City of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 9:30 a. m.

Dated, August 19, 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By D. J. SULLIVAN, Deputy Clerk.

H. F. PEART and EARL H. PIER, Attys. for Applicant,
514 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARGARET O'BRIEN, Deceased.

Bridget Mannion, Administratrix of the estate of Margaret O'Brien, deceased, having this day presented to the Court, and filed herein her verified petition, in due form, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, at either public or private sale as said Administratrix might deem most beneficial to said estate and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from said petition that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 10th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of said estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 6, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 7, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, County Clerk. E. B. Gilson, Deputy.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attys. for Administratrix. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADOLPH KAHN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Julius Kahn, Room 904, Merchants Exchange Building, corner of Leidesdorff and California Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adolph Kahn, deceased.
NELLIE KAHN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Adolph Kahn, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

JULIUS KAHN, Attorney for Administratrix,
Room 904, Merchants Exchange Bldg. 8-20-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADRIENNE BLACK, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Adrienne Black, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Reed, Black & Reed, Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bank Building, in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adrienne Black, deceased. PERCIE C. BLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Adrienne Black, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

REED, BLACK & REED, Attys. for Administrator,
Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bldg., Oakland. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SAMUEL GORDON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Samuel Gordon, deceased.
J. B. RUEBEN,
Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Gordon, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Administrator,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny St. 8-20-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches: running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quieted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of DENNIS KEEFE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased.

MILEEN KEEFE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Dennis Keefe, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Administratrix,
Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 8451.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATE C. SALISBURY, Deceased.

It appearing to this Court from the petition this day filed by Charles S. Conner, Administrator of the estate of Kate C. Salisbury, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said estate that said real estate should be sold;

It is hereby ordered that the heirs at law of the said deceased and all persons interested in the said estate appear before this Court on Friday, the 23rd day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Courtroom of Department Ten (10) of this Court, in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why the order should not be granted for sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that this order be published in Town Talk at least once a week for four (4) weeks immediately preceding the 23rd day of September, 1910.

Done in open court this 17th day of August, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
CHAS. J. CONNER, Atty. for Estate. 8-27-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this [illegible] August, A. D 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs.,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDDI W. HINDMAN, alias, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of George H. Bahrs, 604-8 Hibernia Building, No. 11 Jones Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Freddi W. Hindman, also known as Freddie W. Hindman, deceased.

ROSE NELSON,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Executrix,
604-608 Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., S. F. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY MURRAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned S. W. Molkenbuhr, Executor of the estate of Mary Murray, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of S. W. Molkenbuhr, 827 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Murray, deceased.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR,
Executor of the Estate of Mary Murray, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Executor,
827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN CURLEY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the will of John Curley, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Garber, Creswell & Garber, Room 1209, Addison Head Building, corner of Post Street and Grant Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Curley, deceased.

JOHN P. CURLEY,
Executor of the Will of John Curley, Deceased
Dated, San Francisco, August 13, 1910.

GARBER, CRESWELL & GARBER,
Attorneys for Executor,
Room 1209, Addison Head Bldg., San Francisco. 8-13-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARGARET BATSERE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of their attorneys, Messrs. Robinson & Getz, Oscar Luning Building, 45 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Margaret Batsere, deceased.

JOSEPH C. RADFORD,
F. W. HAMMOND,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret Batsere, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, August 20, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. for Executors,
Oscar Luning Bldg., 45 Kearny Street. 8-20-5

Letters

The Child and Literature

The perennial discussion of The Child and Literature is again to the fore, the educator having discovered once more that the twentieth century boys and girls do not read Scott, and some means must be devised to force them to it. If they refuse to swallow the old fashioned bolus they must be coaxed to down the modern sugar-coated pellet, but Scott, or the concentrated essence of Scott they must have, willy-nilly, whether or no. It may be impertinent to ask why, but nevertheless, one would like to know. The particular difficulty just now appears to be with "Ivanhoe," but the same trouble has been encountered with Dickens and Thackeray, to say nothing of Shakespeare. No one seems to have thought of the simple plan of ascertaining whether doses of the Victorian novelists are necessary to the welfare of the children of the present generation, or, on discovering that life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are not endangered, adopting the plan of letting them alone. One does not pursue the plan of capturing children and cramming food down their throats by force under the delusion that in no other way can their bodies be nourished and it is difficult to understand why their minds should be put under such a system of cramming. The plain truth is that in the endeavor to mark out a royal road to learning everything has been so simplified, so decorated and adorned, that the children of today lack the stimulus of contrast. They are coaxed and wheedled and amused until they are surfeited. Being overfed with sweets their minds are sluggish, and between arithmetic cake, history pie, geography pudding and story book jam there is not enough difference to excite interest or desire. One recalls those pathetic infants, Marion Hill's "Pettison Twins," properly costumed and sent out to play in their antiseptic sand pile, timed by the clock, and their listless disgust of the exercise under parental supervision, as contrasted with the ecstatic joy of the one week when, owing to a miscarriage of well arranged plans, they found themselves under the care of an old negro mammy who understood the art of judiciously letting them alone. What the children of this age need is more real work in school, spelling books to master, problems in arithmetic to be reasoned out and geography and grammar to be conned. They need their library privileges curtailed and more books owned in the home, where they will be always available. The majority of the homes today are bookless and parental advice is apt to be lacking. Mothers and fathers persuade themselves that they have no time to bother with children's books and the young generation is left to its own devices. Teachers advise, persuade and command, but it is human nature to disregard injunctions and books read under compulsion have as little effect as promises extracted under duress. On the other hand, children commend to each other what has pleased them, and they discuss characters and incidents in the dime novels and trashy juveniles as they never have an opportunity with their elders in connection with the better class of books forced upon them. The length of the older novels is a deterrent in itself, for school children having lessons and other interests, cannot devote all their time to reading and a book which must be back on the library shelves in a week or a fortnight must not be too long for perusal within that limit. Moreover, there is something to be said on the subject of the child's argument that they find the classics "prosy." A large part of the descriptive matter which was so novel and entertaining to grandfathers has become commonplace now through iteration and the cheap processes of reproduction not to mention the picture post card, have rendered it possible to take in at a single glance what used to require pages of print to set forth, but for all that, the modernized children's editions and expurgated young-people's editions should be anathema. Not only is there nothing left of the author's style and phraseology, the only reason why one author should be preferred to another, but the very plots, the relationships of the characters and their motives are changed in order to "preserve the innocence" of children who read the daily papers and pore over all the published details of suicides, murders and elopements, while the very class of educators and club women who clamor most strenuously for expurgated editions are just as loud in their demand for class teaching on that most delicate of all subjects, the morals of sex. It is not at all easy to understand why reading has come to be exalted into such a prime virtue. Charles Lamb was of the opinion that the more one filled the mind with the thoughts of others the less room there was left for thoughts of his own. One can hardly imagine any of the great inventors and discoverers continually occupying himself in contemplation of what some one else has said upon subjects alien to him. It was Emerson's advice to "buy books in the line of your genius," and before condemning the boys and girls of today it might be well to discover whether the books they are said to reject do lie within the scope of what genius they possess. In any case nothing save indigestion will result from the cramming process. Most of us adults have a loathing for some article of wholesome food because we have partaken of it under untimely circumstances and there is no more certain way to teach a child to loathe books than to force him to read under the delusion that it will benefit him. Our good forbears took little account of the stimulus of the locked book case, as they little dreamed that the locked jam closet led to many a theft therefrom. If children will not read good books, let us see to it that they have no access to poisonous or worthless ones and leave them alone. With more real work to do in school and fewer free libraries to patronize at liberty, book-hunger would lead them in the right direction provided that good books were within easy reach.

Cleaning London

Over 65,840,000 gallons of water were used last year in washing and watering the streets of the City of London.

The quantity of refuse removed from the city by the corporation during the year was 51,821 van loads taken from premises, and 28,930 loads of sweepings from the public way, making a total of 80,759 loads, or about 263 per working day.

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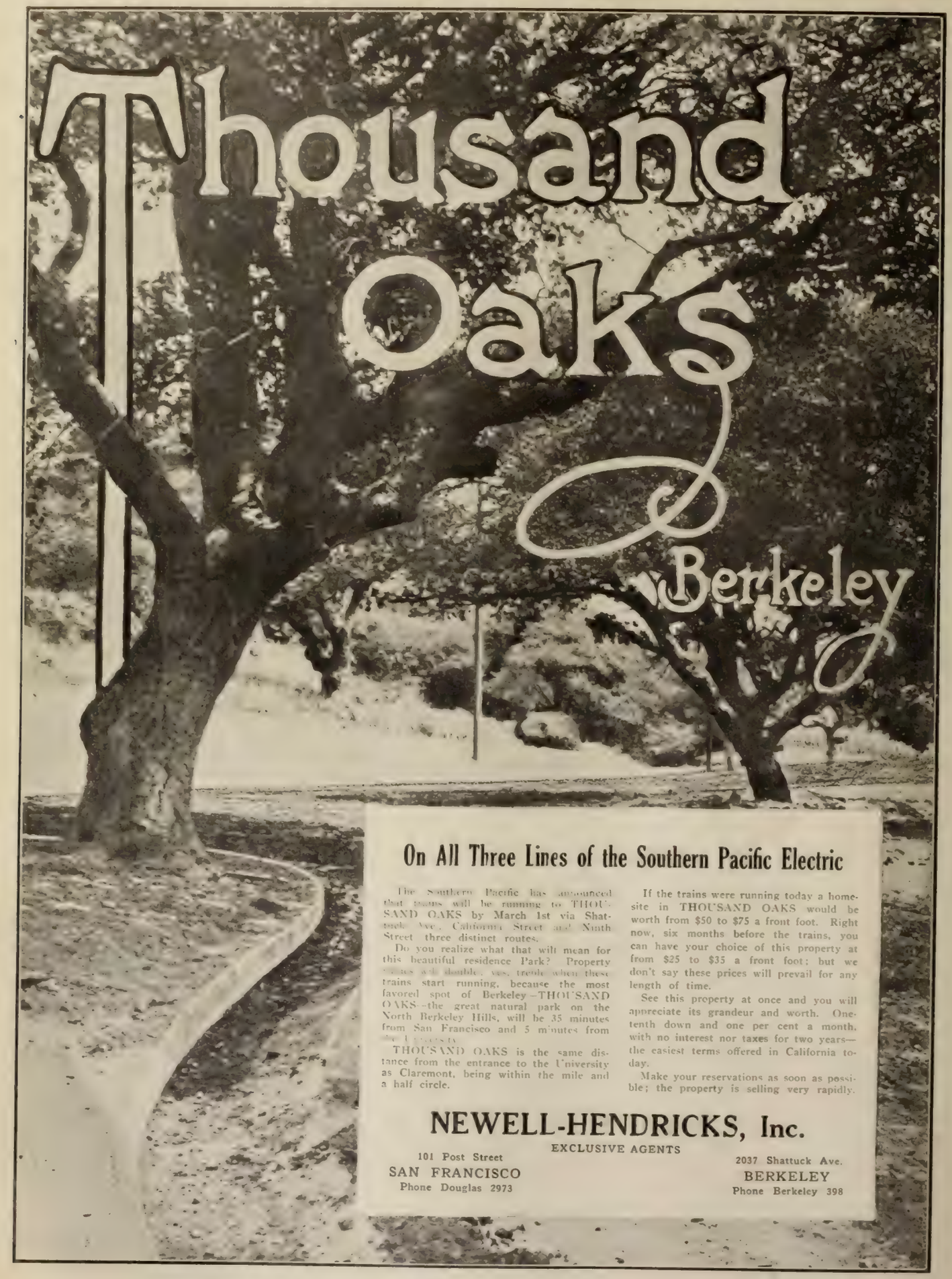
During the past year over two miles of derelict or disused overhead wires across the city streets were removed by the city engineers' officials, making twenty-five miles during the past ten years. The number of private owners of overhead wires in the city is 141. In all, about 733,956 spans of wire cross the public thoroughfares, and during the last twelve months 5,765 cases of broken wires were reported. The city engineer mentions in his report the erection, for experimental purposes, of various aerial lines for the purpose of intercepting wireless telegraphic messages.



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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, September 24, 1910 | No. 943

FLORENCE FISHER

Leading lady with Walker Whiteside in "The Melting Pot," Israel Zangwill's powerful play at the Savoy Theater.

TOWN TALK

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A Call for Tarpey

All the way from Mexico and from the facile hand of the Hon. M. F. Tarpey comes an epistle to the people of Fresno protesting against giving the slightest encouragement to the Prohibition propaganda which has been evincing symptoms of enthusiasm since the primary election. Mr. Tarpey is a very fine writer. He has made an excellent contribution to epistolary literature. But he is also a master of the art of politics, an effective campaigner, a veteran organizer, and by the exercise of the talents that have won distinction for him as a party leader he can do more toward retarding the progress of prohibition sentiment in this State than by writing letters of protest. Our advice to Mr. Tarpey is to come home and get in touch with the situation that confronts not only the vineyardists of California but all men engaged in the various important industries to which total abstinence is inimical. When he returns he will find that there has been something doing in his absence. Those long-haired gentlemen in the Southern part of the State who are forever damning the sins they're not inclined to have been taking a very active interest in Republican politics. Sunday baseball and alcoholic stimulants are their pet aversions. And they are heartily in favor of the election of the candidate, who, before the primary election cunningly appealed to them by announcing that as one of his opponent was supported by the saloon-keepers and another by the Royal Arch it behooved him to cultivate the confidence of an element which it was needless for him to name. It is currently reported that the Prohibitionists have one of their own number running for an office in which he will be able to render the cause valuable service. So if Mr. Tarpey has interests that may be damaged by the kind of legislation that Prohibitionists demand he should lose no time in getting on the firing line. We believe he is still a Democrat, and therefore we feel that it will not be hard for him to espouse with all the warmth of his soul the principles of his party.

Logical Inconsistency

The New York Sun has taken occasion to contrast the attitude "of the most honest of all living men and the most courteous of gentlemen" toward Senator Lorimer with the attitude of the same illustrious personage toward the Hon. Eugene Schmitz. In making this contrast the Sun betrays its utter ignorance of the quintessence of all Colonel Roosevelt's moral and political policies. The Sun thinks it strange that "the same honest and fastidious man" who invited Eugene Schmitz to a White House reception in honor of the Army and Navy League should have become so sensitive to his social surroundings as to be constrained while the guest of a club to ordain the exclusion of a member therefrom. The Colonel's latter day sensitiveness is considered all the more remarkable in view of the fact that Senator Lorimer is not under indictment whereas for three months previous to the time of the issuance of the invitation to Schmitz that individual had notoriously been under indictment for a despicable form of political and personal iniquity. The inference that the Sun would point is obvious enough. From this contrast of conduct it is clear that Colonel Roosevelt is an inconsistent performer. But why waste words in supererogation? If the Sun had drawn the contrast to exemplify the principle that persons most sensitive to disgrace from without are usually most callous to what is wrong in themselves the performance would not be without merit, but to take the pains to convict T. R. of inconsistency is as ridiculous in its excess as to paint the lily or seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish. Mutability of temper is the Colonel's most salient characteristic. But his inconsistencies and incongruities are not conclusive of insincerity. In his very inconsistencies he is often absolutely consistent with his cardinal principle. Such is the case in this instance. His cardinal principle is that the end justifies the means. When he invited Eugene Schmitz to a White House reception he was eager to conciliate, to coddle, to captivate the indicted mayor. At that time international complications had grown out of anti-Japanese agitation in San Francisco, and the President, on the anxious seat, believed that Schmitz could assuage his emotions. Hence his indifference in those parlous days to indictments and all forms of accusation. And now while it is true that Senator Lorimer is not under indictment, figuring as he is in a big scandal it was natural that out of the circumstances in which he is placed inspiration should come to the most fertile of all employers of theatrical expedients. When Colonel Roosevelt called all the world to witness his abhorrence of the kind of politics that Senator Lorimer is believed to have practiced he was engaged, according to his own testimony, in advertising the Outlook magazine by concentrating all the rays of the limelight on the adorable personality of one of its contributing editors. As a means to this end nothing better could have been devised than the sensational, melodramatic demand for the exclusion of Senator Lorimer from his own club.

A Mischievous Precedent

The precedent established by Colonel Roosevelt in the Lorimer episode though more or less sanctified by its author is not to be rashly followed by every Tom, Dick and Harry in this prosaic, workaday world. The principle of it is fraught with the most ugly consequences. It's the principle of lynch law. To this principle may be attributed many of the barbaric and fiendish cruelties practiced by the wanton and unspeakable demagogues of the French Revolution and applauded by an inflamed and bloodthirsty people. None but a Roosevelt is justified in acting on this lawless principle; for it presupposes that divine sense of intuition peculiar only to those epochal beings who have walked with God. For the peace of mind of all of us it is advisable that we should not place absolute confidence on our senses in judging of our fellow-men when our judgment carries with it some awful penalty. We are constantly being misled by the irrefutable argument of circumstance. This argument addresses itself to us in the Lorimer case; but we are not to suppose that Colonel Roosevelt's judgment is based on nothing more than color of circumstance. Were such the case his judgment would not command our respect. For we can recall another case the circumstances of which are parallel to those of the Lorimer case, and we happen to know that the gentleman who profited from corruption had no hand in the crime that was committed. We allude to the case of Senator Bard. Legislators were bribed to vote for Mr. Bard, and he was elected, and he had no hand in the bribery, no knowledge of the commission of the bribery. The crime was committed not out of love for Bard but out of enmity to Daniel M. Burns. We doubt whether to this day Bard could be convinced that his election was procured by dishonest means. Yet in the history of senatorial elections in this State there is nothing of which there can be less doubt than that legislators were bribed to withdraw their support from the man whose defeat meant the election of Mr. Bard. If any one of these men confessed today that he had been bribed, and the principle enunciated by Colonel Roosevelt were to be applied, Mr. Bard, an absolutely innocent man, would be made to suffer a most grievous and cruel injustice.

Chanler Versus Cavalieri

Bob Chanler reminds one of the cow that gives a full pail of milk and then kicks it over. After doing all that was necessary to immortalize himself as a lover, with bovine perversity he stamped himself an unconscionable cad. He has been fleered at for signing away his birthright for love, but that is probably the most creditable thing he ever did. If he had done nothing more he might have taken rank with the world's greatest lovers, with Petrarch and Dante, with great Antony enthralled, the Roman lion in leash led captive into Alexandria. Assuming that all the world loves a lover what cant there was in the first instalment of criticism evoked by the news that Chanler had yielded up a fortune in the mad intoxication, the soft transporting joy of a beautiful woman's melting and ravishing kiss! Was this not evidence of that grand passion to which we are indebted for all the romance that has mitigated the tedium of this commonplace world? To be sure it was. Yet Chanler was considered a fit object of ridicule because he impoverished himself for the sake of a woman who only toyed with his emotions, whose smiles were theatric, whose embraces were but the artifices of a simulated affection. As though this circumstance in anywise detracted from the glory of his performance! The grandness of the grand passion is in proportion to the self-sacrifice it induces regardless of whether it is reciprocated. It was Chanler's good fortune to have a beautiful woman exercise an imperious sway over his imagination and do something more than tolerate his wooing. He was imprudent, but such is the privilege of love. "She was the moon and he the man." In the days of chivalry when scars were love-symbols the gallant lover with steel helmet and plume of feathers, barbed steed and spread banner, performing knightly service in joust and tournament, vindicated his passion by physical hazards sought and braved. Times have changed.

n this commercial age the primal passion an best be expressed only in terms of the ounting-house. And the lover who parts ith all his gold for a kiss gives no stronger estimony of passion than the knight of old ho paid court to a fair one's eyebrow and nhorsed adversaries in mortal combat, tormed castles and vanquished giants. In hose good old medieval days when men ielded their souls captive to the brief inoxication of love, never stopping to resolve he metaphysical question whether their assion was grounded in instinct or sentiient, the world did not deride. Nay, the orld applauded. The world regarded the iss as the crown of earthly blessing—such kiss as the beautiful Cavalieri vouchsafed Bob Chanler. For that the romantic lover vould sacrifice even his post-mortem prosect of eternal bliss. Nor was it necessary or him to be assured that his love would e reciprocated. Many of the fair ones who ncited the knights of romance to deeds of eroism were impetuous women who had o time to be virtuous. That they would inally settle down and be good was but a rospect that stimulated the gambling spirit among their impassioned adorers. How ordid then, how unreasonable, for this nodern lover, now that he has had his kiss o demand the return of his money! And now that he has made the demand how hall the question at issue be adjudicated? If kisses are to be degraded to the level of utter and steel rails, the price regulated by the law of supply and demand and the civil courts employed to arbitrate questions over which the goddess of the swan-drawn chariot claims exclusive jurisdiction then indeed have we fallen upon evil times. We do not mind confessing that we have not the slightest sympathy with the scheme to compel the beautiful Cavalieri to return the price of her kiss, or in other words—if we may be permitted to employ so vulgar an infinitive in this connection—to disgorge the golden pledge of a disenchanted lover. We believe that the value of a kiss is whatever the lady appraises it at. The only persons competent to give testimony on the subject of kisses are the poets, and from what we have learned from them we conclude that it is impossible for that mysterious compound of richest nectar and ambrosial dews to come too high. Ovid tells us that by a kiss he was redeemed from the stygian vale. Surely Ovid got his money's worth at any price. "Leave but a kiss in the cup, and I'll not ask for wine" sang Ben Jonson, who thus poetically affirmed a kiss to be more valuable than all else. Tennyson tells us of a kiss that drew a whole soul through a woman's lips. Now Chanler himself confesses that Cavalieri through her adorable lips drew the great bulk of his chattels and heriditaments. That must have been such a kiss as Siegfried gave to Brunnhilde. And yet the welcher wants his money back! To everlasting infamy, say we to the man who bought that which the bard tells us provoketh thieves sooner than gold, and then tore the veil aside so that all the world might view the silent rites and solemn mysteries in the temple of Venus. He was mad, his friends say. Of course he was mad. Love and insanity are inseparable. The judgment of this Court of Love is that the consideration was ample and that Phryne is entitled to the costs of action.

History for the Prurient

Writers of the kind of fiction that makes quick and sure appeal to pruriency are threatened with competition from pseudo-historians. Pornography is now masquerading as history. Several imitators of Suetonius have sprung up in London, and for raciness they far surpass the author of "The Lives of the Caesars." Suetonius has many pages that are not at all interesting to readers who care for nothing but boudoir episodes and illustrations of a lewd and lascivious nature, but "Le Petit Homme Rouge" author of "The Favorites of Henry of Navarre," which came the other day from the press of Chando & Windus, is sprightly and salacious from cover to cover. Henry of Navarre was one of the greatest warriors and diplomatists of his time, but Le Petite Homme Rouge dwells not on achievements that are merely of philosophic interest. No tedious recital does he bore his sympathetic readers with; nor with the dry-as-dust details of affairs of State. The temple of Delight for him, where his sportive hero indulges his purple passion for wanton women with loving eyes of flame, for fair ladies fashioned for ecstasy and skilled in all the devices of amorous dalliance. In an appendix is given a list of the ladies who figured in the life of "the most amorous of French kings." There were sixty of them but not all of them accepted his addresses. Henry occasionally slipped up. Similar in tone and treatment to the book published by Chando & Windus is "The Fascinating Duc de Richelieu" from Methuen's press. It purports to be a history of "the most notorious Lovelace of his age, who extended his conquests from the coulisses of the opera to the steps of the Throne, whom Princesses of the blood consoled when a prisoner in the Bastille, and for the possession of whose heart titled dames contended with pistols in the Bois de Boulogne." We are told that it is far from being "a chronique scandaleuse"; which causes us to wonder what it would be were it such in the opinion of the author. For it abounds in love affairs of not the slightest historial interest. We are told of wantons who had many liaisons, and we see no reason for their introduction, unless it were the design of the author to exploit the turgid trade of harlotry in so far as it was promoted by some of the lascivious bucks of history. Another work of the same character is the autobiography of Princess Helene von Racowitza, published by Constable. The princess glories in her amorous propensities and tells us that "she has not for one moment repented of her naive abandonment amid the scent of blossoms and the song of nightingales." The excuse for this book is that the brazen courtesan was involved in the affairs of Ferdinand Lassalle. Insincere works of this character remind us of the ingenious subterfuge of art by which the theatre exploits indecency under the masks of literary skill and the crafts of realism. They certainly reflect no credit on the houses that are responsible for their publication.

Her Only Fault

She has so many matchless charms
  Time fails me to recite them.
Had I a pen of shorthand speed
  'Twould take a week to write them.
She's fair of figure, fair of face,
  And even the most spiteful
Admit her loveliness and grace—
  In short she's just delightful.

Her mental faculties are keen,
  She's wonderfully witty.
She's something more than a fair doll
  And not just merely pretty.
Yet one thing all my ardor checks—
  I cannot but disclose it—
She is the fairest of her sex,
  But, oh, good Lord! she knows it!

Perspective Impressions

The Republicans of New York appear to be somewhat disinclined to follow the lead of their more enlightened brethren of Kansas, Oklahoma and California.

Did Mahomet go to the Mountain, or is the Mountain at Oyster Bay?

Colonel Roosevelt has been defending his right to criticise the courts. No sensible person challenges this right. But there are many persons demanding the impossible—that T. R. stick to the facts.

The Union Iron Works will not build any war vessels for China while labor conditions in this city remain as at present.

A Boston millionaire has discovered that sand is a cure for dyspepsia. It has long been known as a cure for weak backs.

It is beginning to dawn on the perceptive faculties of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League leaders that it might be worth their while to promote harmony. But the air is still full of jangling discords.

"Defeat won't feaze me," said Roosevelt on Monday, but on Tuesday he braved the dangers of the deep in a storm to reach President Taft's side and solicit his support.

Now that Lu Etta Smith is on her way back to testify against Dr. Burke the Republican candidate for Governor may have to call a halt in his campaign. But perhaps he would rather forfeit his fee than let the whole State know that he repudiates the principle of other days, the principle that holds it to be wrong for a lawyer to defend men charged with revolting crimes.

The Roosevelt Reaction

(The most significant of recent happenings in national politics was the Taft-Roosevelt conference held last Monday. This conference was of Mr. Roosevelt's own seeking. It is conclusive of a change of attitude on the part of the ex-President. The reason of this change of attitude may be found in the following correspondence of the New York Sun of Tuesday of last week from Rochester, N. Y. From this analysis of an interesting situation it appears that it behooved Mr. Roosevelt to get busy and mend his fences.—Editor Town Talk.)

Rochester, Sept. 12.—Monroe County offers unusual opportunities for analyzing the new crusade against bossism in the State. Here is a county which a few months ago was all aflame with anti-boss insurgency. Here is a city which absolutely and with violence repudiated bossism and its boss, George W. Aldridge. A struggle so recent might be expected to leave behind it the elements of a permanent fight for political freedom; indeed, Rochester might well be expected to be a headquarters of insurgency.

The astonishing fact is, however, that in the next State convention at Saratoga George W. Aldridge will rise and cast the thirty-eight votes of Monroe County against Theodore Roosevelt and for the old guard, and his action will have the approval of his constituents, for in Monroe County at least the advent of Theodore Roosevelt has extinguished the local fight against bosses, or at least postponed it indefinitely. The Republicans who fought and defeated Mr. Aldridge a few months ago are prepared to fight him again, but not on the issue of New Nationalism and not to advance an attack upon the Supreme Court.

Here, then, in Monroe County the reaction against Roosevelt is the single potent element in the situation. As recently as six weeks ago there survived enough of the resentment against Aldridge born of the recent Congress campaign to endanger his political control. On the issues raised by Governor Hughes, or rather in a fight for Governor Hughes against Boss Aldridge, the dissatisfaction with the Republican party as now controlled would have produced a contest scarcely equaled in local political history.

This was six weeks ago. Today there is hardly a smouldering ember of insurgency visible. To the men who fought the recent fight there is a greater menace than local passion. To the newspapers, the independent voters, the Republicans with certain ideals above partisanship who united to defeat the local boss the Western excursion of Mr. Roosevelt, his speeches, his declarations, have been a distinct revelation. Automatically these speeches have operated to eliminate the most influential, the most earnest of those who fought the battle against the boss in Rochester last spring.

Wherever you turn in this city the same testimony is at hand. The heart has gone out of the insurgent movement, the energy, the civic interest which characterized the campaign for James S. Havens and against George W. Aldridge is lacking. Sympathy with the old guard does not exist. No one likes Barnes, believes in Ward or cares to see Vice-President Sherman win for his own sake. The resentment against George W. Aldridge has far from vanished; but in this particular fight Rochester is satisfied to let its old boss cast its votes because it is against the Roosevelt agitation with an even more emphatic unanimity.

If Monroe County is a fair sample of the counties of the State this Roosevelt reaction has already had prompt and serious effect upon the anti-boss sentiment. It is not that the local politicians say with apparent frankness that what seemed hard a month ago is easy now, that a situation potentially dangerous has become harmless. Their testimony might be prejudiced; but up and down the business street the testimony of all the various witnesses, politically varying, is the same: "I'm against bosses, I'm against Barnes and the old guard, but I'm not for New Nationalism. I am not in favor of the Wild West show." This comment is heard on every hand.

In Rochester, then, when a fight against bosses was half finished successfully the sudden eruption of Roosevelt has ended it. In effect Theodore Roosevelt has saved George W. Aldridge from a fight that his friends viewed with apprehension. The Hughes element, the independent element, all those peculiar combinations which elected James S. Havens, have deliberately stopped fighting. They are still against bosses, but in the present situation they see a danger far more serious than that incident to bosses.

On all sides there is unanimous agreement that Mr. Roosevelt is today weaker as a political leader than he was when he began his Western trip. If he has won the West there is in Rochester and Buffalo unmistakable evidence that he has lost certain important elements of strength for his alleged independent fight in New York. The vocabulary in which the Western exploits are described is limited; a dozen men use the same objection to describe the words and the acts of Mr. Roosevelt at Denver and in Kansas; and the words are short and frankly ugly.

It is indeed not exaggeration to say that a very considerable faction of the people in this end of the State are dismayed and frightened by the revelation of purposes and character. It has dwarfed the boss issue, this revelation; it has obscured Hughes and direct primaries, it has become something more to be feared and fought than the old guard or the locally unpopular manipulator of party machinery. So far as Rochester is concerned it has absolutely crushed the most hopeful attack in ten years upon George W. Aldridge.

That the members of the old guard have already felt this is unmistakable. They have always expected to win in the convention; they are now confident of winning safely. In this reaction which they have already felt they see the opportunity to strengthen themselves at home; and in Rochester today George W. Aldridge is stronger than before he opposed Mr. Roosevelt in the State committee meeting. As between Roosevelt and Aldridge it seems fairly clear that at the moment the people of Rochester, the Republicans of Rochester, believe Roosevelt the greater danger.

Coincidently with the reaction comes the decline in the character of the contest consequent on the withdrawal of the independents. It is degenerating into a petty and corrupt struggle between factional politicians in such counties as Niagara, for example. The moral element has gone out with the introduction of what is recognized to be dangerous demagogy. All that was best in the Hughes movement has quit the Roosevelt campaign in disgust. In the name of purity and reform delegates are now being bought and sold for purposes of local control, not in Monroe and Erie but in counties that adjoin them.

In the same way it becomes correspondingly clear that if Mr. Roosevelt succeeds in stampeding the Republican State Convention and landing the job he desires the convention will stay stampeded until he is nominated. If the Republican party is to be committed to the New Nationalism the single and simple determination of the opponents of the doctrine and its inventor is that both shall be tested together. Not Hotchkiss, not Clark Williams, not Seth Low, not William L. Willcox or any other minor nomination is to be permitted to present inadequately the great caus

So far as this part of the State is concern the boss issue is dead. It is dead in Buffalo b cause the local boss is leading the anti-boss figh it is dead in Rochester because it is recognize as a minor matter, an unimportant detail in t situation. The real issue is that of New Nationa ism. If Mr. Roosevelt wins at Saratoga he wi have the opportunity to write it into his platfor and make the fight for himself. A platform co mitment abolishing the Supreme Court will n be refused him if he takes the convention an elects himself the temporary chairman, but th commitment he must himself take to the peopl

Here, then, is the situation, less apparent i Buffalo because the local boss has avoided an possible anti-boss issue by playing "practica politics, but actually visible everywhere. Ti voice of Osawatomie and Denver has not arous the applause in Monroe and Erie that it did i the West. On the contrary it has served to ol scure all details hitherto important. They ar not talking about bossism or arguing about dire primaries in western New York. They are tal ing about New Nationalism—and Mayor Gaynor Roosevelt and Gaynor, that is what it comes dow to.

In the meantime if you were to cast a balanc it would be necessary to charge to the entrance c Mr. Roosevelt into the situation the loss of on anti-boss fight. It would be asking too much c frail human nature to expect Mr. Aldridge to b grateful, but it is not too much to credit him wit feeling that Theodore Roosevelt has at last ren ered him a real service in lieu of the man hitherto promised but never actually performed.

Vacation Horticulture

The tiger lily in his den
An angry noise did make.
The dandy lion roared aloud
Until the earth did quake.
The daisy, scared and trembling,
Ne'er daring to look up,
Faltered, then she stumbled
And spilled the butter-cup.
The violets all shook with fear
And each one bowed her head.
The thought, though, was so awesome,
They near fell out of bed.
For there the climbing columbine,
A very naughty lad!
Wated from his point of vantage
The modest lily pad

Miss Innocence Speaks

I take my chaperon to the play—
She thinks she's taking me,
And the gilded youth who owns the box,
A proud young man is he—
But how would his young heart be hurt
If he could only know
That not for his sweet sake I go
Nor yet to see the trifling show;
But to see my chaperon flirt.

Lina and Some Others

A Frivolous Consideration of the Difference in Motive which Separates the Modern Beauty from the Incomparable Love-Queens of the Old-fashioned Past

By Edward F. O'Day

We have all read how it was done. They were alone together and no doubt the air was heavy with Lina's favorite perfume and humid with Bob's fevered suspirations. Probably Lina wore one of those comfy garments in which she likes to be photographed, a garment so scanty that we might suspect her of an economical turn if we did not know better. Bob were that foolish grin which appears in all his pictures and which is sufficient explanation of everything that followed—one of those grins that irresistibly suggest the saw about a fool and his money. I suppose they had had a sultry session and that Bob was a good deal fagged. Certainly he was off his guard; his thoughts were on anything but prenuptial contracts. At any rate he was hardly Bob the sheriff or Bob the business man—probably he was just Bob with the artistic temperament—when Lina arose and moved with a slow rhythmic movement to the table. With one hand she picked up the agreement in English and with the other she picked up the agreement in French and holding them at arm's-length before her she moved with that same rhythmic movement toward Bob. Bob watched her coming and probably saw red. And then it was all over but the signing. He felt her velvety arms closing about his neck, he felt her moist mouth burning his face with its caress and he heard her voice breathing that almost inaudible yet perfectly business-like protestation, "Bob, how I love you!" And as Bob said afterwards with engaging candor, "My God! I'd have signed away my life." Which might have sounded heroic had not Lina said afterwards with equally engaging candor, "Of course, I never loved him." That alters the aspect of the whole affair and makes Bob look just a little bit more ridiculous than he usually looks in his pictures.

But let us waste no words on Bob. He is a negligible quantity. There is a Bob born every minute. Lina on the other hand is a rare bird, a veritable ornithological curiosity. The famous jackdaw of Rheims was not in Lina's class. Given an equal opportunity she would have flown away, not with the archbishop's ring but with the cathedral! And all the anathemas in the ritual wouldn't have coaxed it away from her. Her bump of acquisitiveness is wonderfully developed and poor Bob mistook it for the bump of amativeness!

Let us do Lina justice however. She is that interesting thing, a type. Some day she will be referred to as an archetype, a prototype. She is the type of feminine loveliness for which the twentieth century will probably be distinguished above all other centuries; the type of loveliness that carries a vanity box in one hand and a bank book in the other. If she is ever immortalized in marble as some of her predecessors were immortalized by Appelles and Praxitiles she will be seen bearing the horn of plenty but the horn will be inverted lest some of its plenty escape. At her girdle, if she wears a girdle, will hang the key to a safe deposit box and if the sculptor is a humorist, as some of our San Francisco sculptors are, he will carve at the base of the statue a whiskered Dolgorouki grinning at a whimpering Bob Chanler.

But whether or not she is ever carved in stone, Lina is destined to immortal notoriety. In the temple of Venus she will be enshrined as one of the high priestesses with Rhodope and Lais, with Cleopatra and Poppaea, with Fredegunda and Rosamonde and Ninon de l'Enclos. Of course she is essentially the modern woman, the emancipated feminine. She bears the same relation to these antique beauties that Mrs. Belmont does to La Pucelle or Carrie Nation to the Queen of the Amazons. Let us indicate the difference succinctly. Glorious John Dryden wrote a play about Cleopatra and called it "All for Love or, the World Well Lost." When Wilson Mizner or some other moral dramatist puts Lina into a play it will be called "All Your Money or Nothing Doing."

When Lina twined her velvety arms about Bob's neck and kissed his foolish babbling lips she was doing what many other beauties had done before her; but she was doing it in crude twentieth century fashion—and the motive was different. There is no getting away from the agreement in English and the agreement in French. They spoil the picture. It could hardly have been worse if she had summoned the notary and set him signing, sealing and blotting in the midst of her hothouse embracements.

Other times, other morals—and other ways of being immoral. That, for instance, was a famous occasion when Phryne, incomparable priestess of the Paphian rite, exerted the full blandishment of her beauty. It was in open court and a judicial array of hoary-headed Chanlers were trying her on a capital charge. She had no defense but her beauty; yet when her lawyer undraped her before her judges her naked charms won the case hands down. We order those things better in New York. The modern Phryne is not fighting for her life but for $100,000 a year.

While Phyrne was no better than she should be, Esther and Judith, as we all know, were very respectable women; yet they were great beauties and to both came the crisis when it was necessary to exert the full power of their pulchritude. Esther, it will be remembered, appeared before her king glittering in royal robes, with a rosy color in her face and with gracious and bright eyes. We are told that she leaned on her handmaidens, affecting a delicateness of gait, just as Lina affected a rhythmic motion. But the unbelievable beauty of Esther was exerted upon Assuerus to save the seed of Israel from destruction. Old-fashioned Esther never thought of handing him an agreement in Persian and an agreement in Hebrew calling for $100,000 a year. We all remember how Judith, the beautiful widow of Bethulia, washed her body, anointed herself with the best ointment, plaited the hair of her head, put a bonnet on her head, clothed herself in the garments of her gladness, put sandals on her feet and took her bracelets and lilies and earlets and rings and stood before Holofernes and we know how Holofernes was smitten with the desire of her and got himself gloriously drunk with wine just as Bob Chanler got himself drunk with love. What an opportunity was that for Judith if Judith had had a twentieth century training. But she only took Holofernes' head.

Why multiply instances out of the old-fashioned past? Think of the opportunity Salome missed after that dance which intoxicated Herod. A twentieth-century Salome would have proferred a different request. "Oh king, grant that I may repeat my dance before the people and give me the gate receipts on a charger!" And to what a deal of trouble Salammbo went merely to recover the sacred veil of the goddess!

As I said before, the eternal feminine is playing the same tricks today as yesterday, but the motive is different. With Phryne it was life, with Esther and Judith it was country, with Salome it was revenge, with Salammbo it was religion and with Lina it was $100,000 a year.

You seem a thing that hinges hold,
A love-machine
With clockwork joints of supple gold,
No more, Faustine.

The Chorus Girl

By Anton Chekhov (From the Russian)

Once, when she was younger, prettier and had a better voice, her admirer Nikolai Petrovich Kolpakov, was sitting in the entresol of her summer cottage. It was unbearably hot and stifling. Kolpakov had just dined and had drunk a full bottle of cheap port; he was out of sorts and not very well. They were both suffering from ennui and were waiting until it should become a little cooler, so that they could go for a walk.

Suddenly and unexpectedly the bell rang. Kolpakov, who was in his shirt-sleeves and slippers, sprang from his seat and looked questioningly at Pasha.

"Probably the letter-carrier—or maybe one of the girls," she said.

Kolpakov would not feel embarrassed in the presence either of the letter-carrier or of Pasha's friend; but, to guard against a possible emergency, he caught up his clothes and boots in one hand and went into the next room, while Pasha ran to open the door.

To Pasha's great surprise she found there an unknown, young and beautiful woman, dressed with exquisite taste and evidently a lady.

The stranger was very pale and breathed hard, as if she had just climbed a very long flight of stairs.

"What can I do for you?" Pasha asked.

The lady did not reply at once. She made a step forward, slowly looked around the room and sat down in a way that clearly showed she was tired out. Then she moved her pale lips in an effort to say something.

"Is my husband here, at your house?" she at last asked, lifting to Pasha a pair of large eyes with lids red from weeping.

"What husband?" Pasha whispered.

"My husband—Nikolai Petrovich Kolpakov."

"No, no, madame—I—I do not know any husband."

A moment passed in silence. Several times the stranger touched her pale lips with her handkerchief and held her breath, as if to repress an inner shivering. Pasha stood riveted before her and looked at her in perplexity.

"So you say he is not here?" asked the lady, with a stronger voice and smiling with a strange kind of smile.

"I—I do not know whom you are asking about."

"You are a nasty, odious, vile creature," the stranger began, looking at Pasha with hatred and disgust. "Yes, you are abominable, and I am glad, very glad, that I at last have the opportunity to tell you so!"

Pasha felt that she was making an impression of something nauseatingly ugly on this lady, all in black, with her thin, white fingers.

"Where is my husband?" continued the lady. "But, after all, what does it matter if he is here or not? But I must tell you that the defalcation has been discovered and they have begun a search for Nikolai Petrovich—he will be arrested. See what you have done!"

The lady rose to her feet and walked about the room in great excitement.

"Today he will be found and arrested," she went on, with a sob, and the sound showed how grieved and outraged she was. "I know who brought him to this horror! You odious, low, miserable, lewd, mercenary creature!" The lady's lips curled and her nose wrinkled in disgust. "I am helpless—listen to me, you low woman!—I am helpless, you are stronger than I; but there is One who will defend me and my children! God sees everything; He is just! He will call you to account for every one of my tears, for all my sleepless nights! There will come a time when you will remember my words!"

Again there was silence. The lady walked to and fro wringing her hands, and Pasha stood and stared at her as stupidly as before, not comprehending what it all meant and awaiting something terrible at her hands.

"I do not know anything, lady," she said at last, and suddenly burst into tears.

"You lie!" cried the lady, her eyes flashing angrily. "I know all. I know he has spent every day of the last month at your house!"

"Well, what of that? I receive many guests at my house, but I do not compel anybody to come. They come of their own accord."

"I tell you that his defalcation has been discovered! He has spent other people's money! For such as you, for you he has committed a crime! Listen to me!" the lady cried, stopping determinedly before Pasha. "You cannot have any principles; you live only to bring misfortune—that is your aim; but I cannot think that you have fallen so low that you have lost every vestige of human feeling! He has a wife, children—if he should be found guilty and sent to Siberia I and his children will die of hunger. Do you understand what it means? But there is a way to save him and all of us from poverty and disgrace. If I should bring them today the nine hundred rubles he has embezzled they would leave him alone. Only nine hundred rubles!"

"What nine hundred rubles?" Pasha asked in a low voice. "I—I do not understand—I have not taken—"

"I do not ask you for the nine hundred rubles. You have no money, and I do not want what belongs to you. I ask you for something else. Men generally give costly presents to such as you. Return me only those trinkets that were given you by my husband!"

"Madame, your husband has never given me any trinkets!" screamed Pasha, who was at last beginning to understand.

"Then where is the money? He has squandered all I had and taken that of others. Where has it all gone to? Listen to me, I beg of you—I was excited and said many unpleasant things, but I beg your pardon. You must hate me, I know; but if you are capable of feeling pity you will understand my situation. I implore you to return the things to me!"

"M-m-m—" said Pasha, shrugging her shoulders. "I would gladly do so, but may God punish me if I have taken anything from him. Upon my conscience! But let us see," and the chorus girl suddenly became confused. "Some time ago he did bring me two trinkets—if you care to have them I will return them to you."

Pasha pulled out a toilet-table drawer and took out a blown-gold bracelet and a thin gold ring set with a cheap ruby.

"Please take them!" she said, handing them to her visitor.

"What is this you are giving me?" she asked. "I have not come here for charity. I have come for what does not belong to you—for what you, taking advantage of your position, have forced out of my husband—the weak, unfortunate man! On Thursday, when I saw you with him in the harbor you wore costly brooches and bracelets, so there's no occasion to play the innocent with me! I ask you for the last time: will you or will you not give me the things?"

"Lord, how funny you are!" said Pasha, beginning, in her turn, to feel offended. "I assure you that I have not received from your Nikolai Petrovich anything other than this bracelet and little ring. He used to bring me only sweet tarts."

"Sweet tarts!" The stranger smiled bitterly. "At home the children have nothing to eat, and here we eat sweet tarts! Then you refuse finally to return the trinkets?"

There was no reply. The lady pressed her handkerchief to her face and burst into tears.

"I implore you!" she cried through her sobs. "You were the ruin and undoing of my husband, I implore you to save him. You have no pity for him, but the children, the children—what have they done that this misfortune should fall upon them?"

Pasha pictured to herself the little children standing in the street and crying with hunger, and began crying herself.

"What can I do, madame?" she said. "You say that I am a wretch and that I have ruined Nikolai Petrovich, and yet I swear to you, as if I were standing before our Lord God Himself, that I have not in any way benefited by your husband's visits. In all our chorus there is only Moti who has a rich admirer."

"I ask you for the things! It is the thing I want of you! I weep, lower myself—if you want I will fall on my knees to you!"

Pasha cried out in sudden fear and wrung her hands. She felt that this pale lady, who spoke in the high, refined language in which people generally express themselves on the stage, would make her threat good and really fall on her knees before her. She would do that out of pride and nobleness, knowing that it would elevate herself and degrade her, the chorus girl.

"Well, I will give you the things." Pasha began to bustle about, wiping her eyes. "You can have them. But they are not from your Nikolai Petrovich. I got them from my other guests. But, as you please!"

She pulled out the top drawer of the bureau and took from it a brooch set with diamonds, a string of coral, several rings and a bracelet and handed them all to the lady.

"Take them if you want to, but I tell you again, I had no benefit whatsoever from your husband. Take them, and get rich on it!" continued Pasha, who was deeply offended at the lady's threat to fall on her knees to her. "And if you are a noble, legal wife to him, you had better keep him in hand near yourself, that's all! I did not call him—he came himself."

The lady looked at the jewelry through her tears. "These will not suffice," she said. "There is hardly five hundred rubles' worth here."

Pasha impetuously threw out of the bureau a gold watch, a cigar-case and a pair of cuff buttons, and cried, with a fling of her hands:

"And now I have nothing more left! You may even search me!"

The visitor sighed and with trembling hands wrapped the trinkets in a handkerchief, and without saying a word, without even the slightest bow, she left the room.

The door of the next room opened and Kolpakov appeared. He was very pale, his head shook nervously, as if he had just swallowed something bitter, and tears were in his eyes.

"What kind of things have you given me?" Pasha fell upon him. "When, I ask you?"

"Things—nonsense, who speaks of things!" said Kolpakov, shaking his head. "My God! She cried before you, lowered herself—"

"I ask you: what things have you given me?" screamed Pasha.

"Good Lord! She, noble, proud, pure, she wanted to go down on her knees before—before this wench! And I brought her to this! I allowed it!"

He caught his head in his two hands and groaned.

"No, I will never forgive you this! Never! Get out of my sight, you vile creature!" he shouted, backing away from Pasha with disgust.

"She wanted to go down on her knees, and to whom? To you! Oh, my God!"

He dressed himself quickly, avoiding contact with Pasha, and turned toward the door and went out.

Pasha lay down and began to cry bitterly. She was already regretting the trinkets she had so thoughtlessly given away, but she felt, too, deeply offended. She remembered how a merchant, about three years before, had given her a beating without any provocation, and cried still more bitterly.

Correspondence

Let Him Talk

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Don't worry about the Constitution. Let Teddy yawp and yawp and fume and fret. The more he talks the less harmful he becomes. Great talkers are like leaky pots; everything runs out of them and they are soon empty and the bottom of them becomes visible. It's the wagging tongue that shakes out the master's undoing. When a man speaks foolishly, suffer him gladly. He that cannot refrain from much speaking is like a city without walls. Long after Teddy has said his last word the Constitution will be in good working order. Long after the present so-called problems have been forgotten wise men will be applying the principles of the Constitution in the solving of new ones. Time is a greater innovator than Teddy, but Time has dealt gently with our Constitution. It has gone without material alteration for more than a century and the greatest of innovators has been actively at work. Gladstone deemed the American Constitution the greatest of all original productions in its line. No matter what Teddy may think the American people are not yet such damphools as to let him manhandle it.

San Francisco, September 20.

Sincerely yours,
—Charles Francis Drake.

The Broderick-Terry Duel

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I read in this morning's Examiner an announcement of the death of Samuel Huston Brooks, one of the pioneers of this city. In the article the statement was made that Brooks was the last surviving eye-witness of the Broderick-Terry duel. This is a mistake, as nobody should know better than yourself, for it is not very long since you published some very interesting details of the famous meeting supplied by an eye-witness who is still living. I refer to my old friend Pressley C. Hyman, once a well known figure in the life of this city but now living in Nevada. I call attention to this fact simply because the Broderick-Terry duel is part of our history and historical accuracy should extend to the most minute details.

September 17.

Very sincerely,
—F. B.

The Mayor and His Critics

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Some weeks ago certain daily papers were intimating that owing to Mayor McCarthy's affiliations he would do nothing toward improving the police department. They insinuated that the Chief of Police had a pull, and that it would be very embarrassing to the Mayor to discipline some of his subordinates. In view of what has recently occurred it seems to me that those newspaper innuendos were groundless. Mayor McCarthy has shaken up the police department, and he has ordered that no favors be shown to law-breakers. Why not give him the credit due?

San Francisco, September 20.

—A Plain Citizen.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

Cost of Living May Go Down

The cost of living should be cut considerably by the tremendous run of live stock and grain which is now going to the middle-western markets and which is the largest in the history of the Missouri River cities. In one day last week more than 50,000 sheep reached the Omaha stock yards. Fifteen thousand head of cattle were received and the receipt of hogs was large in proportion. The increase in the amount of grain going to market is twenty per cent and provision men figure that the marketing of so much live stock will lower the prices of fresh meat as well as reduce the price of grain because of the lessening demand.

Airships for India

A German syndicate which markets aeroplanes, dirigibles and balloons recently sent an agent to India and Japan to look over the situation and his journey has borne interesting fruit. The agent reports that the native rulers of India who are enormously wealthy and who keep abreast of the times, particularly in matters of sport and pleasure, are very enthusiastic about aviation and anxious to learn the manipulation of aircrafts. The Maharajah of Jaipur is especially eager to buy an aeroplane. The Japanese too are interested in aviation but there is a financial stringency there and few can afford just now to invest in flying machines.

Trinity Tenements Gone

During the past eighteen months Trinity Corporation of New York, the millionaire company that handles the business affairs of Trinity Church, has done more toward the modernization of its vast real estate holdings than it had done in more than two hundred years of its existence. The policy of making improvements was adopted after a great deal of public censure and was begun in January of 1909. Since then Trinity has caused to be erected eight large mercantile buildings at a cost of more than $1,500,000. These improvements have wiped out more than 150 front and rear tenements. At the present time Trinity is almost free of these objectionable holdings.

The British Labor Party's Plight

A crisis in the affairs of the Labor party of Great Britain has been precipitated by the verdict of the law courts in the celebrated "Osborne Case." The subject of dispute in this case which ran for many years was the objection of a railway porter to being compelled to contribute twopence a year to his trade union for the purpose of maintaining a representative in Parliament as a member of the Labor party. The contention of this porter was that the support of a political party and especially the payment of election expenses and salaries to members of Parliament were outside the objects for which the assessment of workingmen was authorized in the Trades Unions Act. The House of Lords has upheld this contention and injunctions have been issued against all the trades unions preventing them from levying these assessments. The result is that the Labor party is face to face with destitution. It can neither pay its members their salaries nor face another general election.

For Stricter Bank Examination

Comptroller of the Currency Murray announces that he will soon set out on a six-month tour of the country in the course of which he will visit every bank examiner's district in the country and find out at first hand whether the examiners are doing their duty. In a memorandum announcing this project Mr. Murray declares that practically every bank failure in recent years could have been averted if the examiners had done their duty. To the complaint that the requirement that bank examiners shall meet with the directorate of each bank twice a year and go over the result of the bank examination is a hardship on both Mr. Murray laconically replies that the directors and examiners who complain are not doing their duty in any sense of the word. It is expected that there will be a rattling of bones in the national bank examiners' service before Mr. Murray gets through.

More Men for the Army

Major-General Leonard Wood, chief of staff, announced after his recent conference with President Taft that the army would be recruited to the authorized minimum strength of 87,000 men. At present, General Wood said, the strength of the standing army is only 82,000 officers and men. The reinforcements, therefore, will have to be enlisted. Work on this will start at once in order that the armed force of the country should reach its minimum by next year. The reduction in the army's strength to the present figure was the result of short appropriations. Five thousand men have been allowed to leave the service without the enlistment of other men to fill their places. While with the President General Wood also discussed the army estimates for the coming year. He said that the total estimates, including the rivers and harbors work, would be several million dollars less than the estimates for last year. One feature of the estimates calls for the construction of permanent buildings in the Philippines for the use of troops, rather than temporary structures, such as have been the rule in the past.

Fewer Seek to Smuggle

As a result of the customs reforms inaugurated by Collector Loeb of the port of New York three thousand cabin passengers arriving in one day can be handled with ease and without any of the disagreeable incidents so frequent in the days of tangled red tape. The new system has been tried out effectively during the recent rush of returning travelers from Europe and is found to work splendidly. The new declarations show careful preparation and in view of the daily seizures which are flashed to the incoming steamers by wireless few are willing to take chances. Out of three thousand passengers whose luggage was examined one day recently there were not a dozen complaints and these were adjudicated on the piers. In many cases where it was seen by the passengers that the examination was to be thorough permission was asked to amend declarations as some foreign purchases had been "forgotten."

Cholly—I just saved a girl's life and she promised to marry me.

Molly—Didn't she prefer to drown?

The Spectator

Interior Press Opposes Bond Issue

The proposed Constitutional amendment to enable the State to issue bonds for the World's Fair is not receiving the unanimous support of the editors of California. It appears that we have many converts to make at home as well as abroad. This is a matter that is not being discussed by the local press, but no good is to be accomplished by suppression of the news. It is advisable for us to know the truth, especially in this instance since we are doing nothing toward abating the inspiration of the hostility of the interior press. The truth is that our chickens are coming home to roost. As the Sacramento Union observes, "San Francisco is a graphic illustration of the truth of the old proverb about giving a dog a bad name." San Francisco has been given a very bad name by its own newspapers, by the newspapers that are now suppressing the news. These newspapers are still giving it a bad name. They are still encouraging those irrepressible lovers of newspaperiety who pose as civic patriots, as uncompromising moralists, and who devote themselves with quixotic enthusiasm to the business of transforming a great metropolis into a sinless Eden. And hence many of the interior editors believing that San Francisco is what it has been represented to be by the San Francisco press—the most abandoned city on the globe, governed by grafters eager to get their hands on the money of stupid taxpayers—are protesting vigorously against the bond issue on the ground that the money may fall into the hands of thieves. "It is to be frankly confessed," says the San Bernardino Sun, "that there is a great deal of opposition to the Panama exposition bonds proposed." But this journal is not among the opponents. It endorses all the Union says in favor of a bond issue and adds, "The question for us in Southern California to decide is whether the exposition held there (San Francisco) will be worth the price of the bond issue—not to San Francisco but to the State. The Sun believes that the State at large will permanently benefit more than San Francisco."

One for the Recording Angel

When Rose Stahl first played "The Chorus Lady" in San Francisco she assisted at the breaking of ground for the Columbia Theater and after the ceremony Henry T. Scott drove her to the St. Francis Hotel in a dump cart. It was a very merry occasion and the fun of it has lingered in the mind of the magnate. So when Miss Stahl returned to the city three weeks ago Scott had her rooms at the hotel banked with flowers. Scott, Manager James Woods of the St. Francis and several others were on hand to note the impression which the floral offering would make on the actress. They gathered about her as the bellboy threw open the door of her apartments and switched on the lights. Miss Stahl drew back in great surprise. And this is what she said: "Well, I'll be ———! Is this a bridal chamber or an undertaking parlor?"

Her Great Success

There was something very unusual about Miss Stahl's recent engagement. It was this—on the night of her last appearance she was called out for a speech after the fall of the last curtain. It is not unusual for a popular star in a good play to receive an ovation which calls for a speech. That generally happens at the end of the third act on the first night of the star's appearance. It hardly ever happens at the end of the play. In fact it is very rarely that a fashionable audience applauds at the end of a play. It is thinking of hats and wraps and supper and cannot get away from the theater too quickly. If it is an infrequent thing for an audience to applaud at the end of the play on the first night, judge how seldom this must happen on the last night! Yet that was what happened to Rose Stahl. At Sunday's evening performance she was given a real ovation when the curtain fell for the last time on the happenings in the O'Brien family. The audience remained in its seats and applauded and applauded again till Miss Stahl consented to make a little speech. It was brief but to the point. Miss Stahl was evidently very happy. She ought to be, for her season has been an artistic and financial success.

The Return of Frances Starr

In the return of Frances Starr to this city there is a deeper interest for theatergoers than usually attaches to actresses who leave us in obscurity and return in the blaze of stardom. All the old patrons of the Alcazar remember Fannie Starr, one of the prettiest and cleverest ingenues who ever appeared in the stock theater. But the circumstances surrounding Fannie Starr's departure were sensational in the extreme and that lends unusual interest to her reappearance. It will be remembered that James Durkin, the leading man of the Alcazar, became infatuated with Miss Starr, so infatuated that for awhile he forgot that he was married. Miss Starr was young and inexperienced and became somewhat enamored of the handsome leading man. The passion was sufficient on both sides to cause an elopement which was the nine days' wonder of the Rialto. The affair ended as all such affairs should—it simply died of inanition. Therein was Frances Starr's good fortune for James Durkin has never manifested more than mediocre ability as an actor and is now playing somewhere in "the provinces." When Frances Starr separated from him she went to New York and entered on the career which has led her to stardom.

The Bowes' Are Inseparable

From the newspapermen who have had occasion to interview Margaret Illington I learn that Edward J. Bowes and his wife are well nigh inseparable. To interview the actress means also to interview the husband-manager, a situation which the newspapermen have accepted gracefully although it is one of the canons of interviewing that outside influences should be eliminated as far as possible. The situation is shown vividly by Ralph Renaud, the dramatic critic of the Chronicle who wrote last Sunday: "I sought out Miss Illington. Naturally, I found Mr. Bowes, too, for he had explained to me the night before that, except while she was actually on the stage, it was scarcely possible to locate one without encountering the other." Renaud very gallantly comments on this condition: "Judging from the vision of united felicity that was unfolded before my enraptured eyes in the next two hours, it was scarcely a question of separate entities, anyway." That this inseparability does not by any means pall upon Mrs. Bowes may be judged from what she said later on: "The only thing I was afraid of in coming to San Francisco was that my husband had so many friends they might take him away from me. But since I've gone back on the stage I really see more of him than I did in Tacoma, where he went down to business every day. You see, he can't get away from me now." To which Bowes replied: "Well, I certainly don't struggle very hard."

Their Connubial Felicity

From Mr. Renaud's colorful page it is easy to imagine the loveglow that surrounds the emotional actress and her husband. In fact there is apparently no attempt on the part of either to hide the depth of their connubial felicity from the public. "Our tastes are the same," explained Mrs. Bowes, "and we both love the same things, don't we, dear one? We find no happiness away from each other. Our oneness is perfectly divine." When the enthusiastic Bowes turned dramatic critic for the moment and favored Mr. Renaud with his analysis of his wife's gifts she playfully protested. "'Loved one! Loved one!' expostulated Miss Illington, running over and throwing her arms about his neck." And here is another of their sugary passages-at-arms: "What I like to hear from a critic," Miss Illington remarked, "is what he truly thinks. When I'm taking my bath or doing up my hair I can tell myself all the sweet things I want." "Not quite all, dear," amended Bowes. "You know I have charge of that department."

They Want to Play Juliet

It is not surprising to learn that both Frances Starr and Margaret Illington are eager to interpret the part of Juliet. All actresses yearn to elevate the stage with their conception of this most difficult of Shakespearian roles, just as all

actors cherish the ambition of playing Hamlet. One of the great Shakespearian critics, in accounting for the dearth of great Juliets, has explained that by the time a woman has acquired the maturity of mind and the plenitude of experience to interpret the part correctly she has reached an age when the failure of her physical charms unfits her for the presentation. But neither Miss Starr nor Miss Illington seems to worry about this difficulty. Miss Illington declares that she wants to play Juliet while she is still in her twenties. This statement, by the way, is interesting because it indicates that Miss Illington is still hardly more than a slip of a girl in years. Miss Starr does not say whether she wishes to play the part in her twenties or thirties; no doubt she would play it tomorrow if Belasco would let her. There is no gainsaying that both actresses during their rather brief careers have had more emotional experience off the stage than usually falls to the lot of wouldbe Juliets.

He—What would you say if I kissed you?

She—If you kiss me the way most fellows do, I couldn't speak.

The Poisoners of Public Opinion

From an editorial writer who writes for hire at the dictation of any managing editor who will give him employment I learn that a wandering judge campaigning for a job has been advising the passage of a law making it a crime for any newspaper to attempt for gain to corrupt public opinion. What great solicitude there is these days for public opinion, especially on the part of job-chasers, most of whom take money under false pretenses every time they get on the people's pay-roll! It is of course unfortunate that public opinion should ever be poisoned by sordid and conscienceless editors, but we should not lose sight of the fact that there are poisoners of the bema as well as of the tripod. We cannot safeguard public opinion by special legislation. It would be unjust to discriminate against the bawds of journalism and give immunity to unscrupulous jawsmiths. Nor should we ignore the fact that when public opinion is poisoned the motive is of not the slightest consequence. What difference does it make whether public opinion be poisoned by an editor for gain or by a judge for the salary attached to a job which he knows he is unfit to fill? Again, what difference does it make whether public opinion be poisoned by an editor for gain or by an editor whose compensation is the gratification that comes from indulging the mean passions peculiar to a shallow and undisciplined mind. The vindictive editor or the frenzied, unscrupulous partisan of the tripod does just as much damage in this world as the editor who prostitutes his conscience for hire or as the muckraking editorial writer who wanders from journal to journal adopting as his own the policy of the publisher that pays him his salary, blackening the characters of men who befriended him and not even drawing the line at the last publisher that gave him his bread.

Editors and Their Puppets

This solicitude for public opinion affected by a wandering judge who sneaked into his profession through a back door and now arrogates to himself the right of always passing judgment on his own conduct, reminds me of a recent exclamation that I heard—"O Humbug! What farces are played in thy name." Now I have not the slightest solicitude for public opinion. But I am impatient of itinerant job-chasers, who go about with their eyes raised to heaven vindicating their goodness by affecting ideals wholly incompatible with themselves. Most of these pharisaical followers of the pie-wagon are under obligations to poisoners of public opinion for every meal they eat. For it is the poisoning of opinion that renders them tolerable to a systematically deluded public. Keep your eye on the average successful job-chaser, and when you find that he is the door-mat of some editor it will be safe for you to view him with suspicion. Editors are hard task-masters. They love to make their puppets dance. The chief vice for which they are censured is that of exposing the shortcomings of personal character, but the truth is their worst crime is that of concealing the defects of men in public life for the purpose of facilitating illusions and making heroes of knaves and mediocrities. For it is only a knave or mediocrity who will permit himself to be guided in public office by the whims of an editor with selfish interests to promote. We often wonder at the frequency with which our public idols are toppled from their pedestals. The reason is that impostors fashioned by the press abound among them. The newspaper idol usually has feet of clay, and they are discovered in time. The public servant who is always eager to do the bidding of editors is not likely to have much self-respect, and it is natural that such a man should not wear well. So, we see, there are many motives for the poisoning of public opinion, and that how to render its diet wholesome is a question the solution of which calls for considerable study and reflection.

A Martyr's Sad Story

Mrs. Elizabeth Gerberding of the Ladies League of Justice is now telling the readers of The Delineator all the wonderful things she did when shoulder to shoulder with Barclay Henley and Professor Boke she was trying to redeem this incorrigible community. The chief purpose of Mrs. Gerberding's contribution to The Delineator, I judge, is to present herself in the role of a martyr to the cause of civic righteousness. She tells us that as a result of her beneficent activities she was "cut" and snubbed by women of wealth and social position, and that her vanity was wounded. She gives many specific instances of the rebuffs that she suffered, but she is singularly reticent with regard to names. Mrs. Gerberding enlists my profoundest sympathy not so much on account of the tribulations she endured as on account of the blind bigotry of her partisanship. She has accepted as though it were holy writ everything that was told her by the illustrious regenerators who used her for their sinister purpose. She believes to this day that the Supreme Court reversed the Schmitz case because the indictment failed to set forth that Schmitz was mayor of the city. This absurd partisan balderdash is incorporated in her magazine article. Mrs. Gerberding really believes that Haas was hired to shoot Heney, and that Haas was killed in the County Jail "after he had made damaging admissions to Mr. Burns." Mrs. Gerberding believes also that the graft prosecution failed altogether because of the power of wealth that opposed it. Not the slightest conception has she of the depths of infamy sounded by the scoundrels who enjoy her esteem, the patriots who revolted public sentiment by their indecencies and enormities. Mrs. Gerberding has been cruelly deceived and misled. She is a very worthy woman, I am told, possessed of intellectual qualities above the average, and it is too bad that she should have been persuaded to repose confidence in such unprincipled rogues as Francis J. Heney, William J. Burns and their shameless masters. It is evident from her article that she has believed everything that has been told her by men who would not believe one another under oath.

"Yes, sir," said Jones, "Brown is a man who keeps his word; but then he has to."

"How is that?" asked Robinson.

"Because no one will take it."

The Stainless Heart in Nevada

According to the latest advices from Nevada the Hon. H. V. Morehouse has become the President of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League of that State. As a progressive Republican Mr. Morehouse is entitled to rank with some of the leaders of our own darling Lincoln-Roosevelt League who have a past not less savory than that of the illustrious statesman of the stainless heart. There is not a more enthusiastic reformer in all Nevada than the ex-Senator from California who returned to his constituents from a session of the legislature with a roll of bills big enough to choke a bulldog. His hatred of the machine is fully as

intense as Hiram Johnson's has been ever since William F. Herrin refused to put that gentleman on the payroll.

The Busy Gumshoe Man

Immigration Commissioner Hart North is having the same experience that Postmaster Fisk had about a year ago. It will be remembered that Fisk was made very uneasy by the machinations of a little group of pestiferous politicians belonging to the cabal of which James Rudolph Garfield is the head and inspiration. The leader of the group on this coast is one of Roosevelt's pets, a typical Roosevelt reformer, heartily in sympathy with every scheme to discredit the Taft administration, and partial to the methods of the distinguished moralists who bribed Secretary Ballinger's stenographer to betray the confidence of his chief. Fisk was spied upon by a clerk in the postoffice who made reports to the bureaucrats at Washington possessing about as much truth as those which Glavis sent on concerning Ballinger. Fisk was made the subject of three investigations and each time it was reported that the charges against him were groundless. As a result the spy was removed from his office. Now the same methods are being practiced in North's case. One of his subordinates has been long engaged in gumshoe work, and everything that North has done, which, to a person resolved to procure evidence of irregularity might be construed in a way to warrant suspicion of wrongdoing has been reported to Washington.

Head Waiter—Have you ordered, sir?

Patron—Yes, I ordered a porterhouse steak half an hour ago, and I wish to apologize for my rudeness. With your permission I will withdraw it as an order and renew it as a suggestion.

Because He Merely Lied

W. C. Edgar, editor of the Northwestern Miller of Minneapolis, made some interesting observations the other day in New York while discussing the Conservation Congress recently held at St. Paul. He said:

"Pinchot, in his partisan desire to get revenge, more than from a desire to advance the cause of conservation, dominated the congress and had his friends elected to the offices. When he got through there was not enough conservation left to pay the freight home. Then that chap Heney of California, who talked on the conservation of lands, said that James J. Hill had made a tremendous lot of money out of land grants for building his roads through them, when as a matter of fact Hill never got a dollar from such a source. So this rather discredited Heney with us. We rural folk out there got to look upon the conservation congress much in the light of a prize fight that had been arranged for our benefit. It provided an amusing illustration of the tactics of the younger class of politicians who are coming to the front and does not reflect credit upon this school. The actually big men who attended the congress took to the woods when they found the way things were being conducted. If anything more than the apotheosis of Pinchot was accomplished we plain folk who live near the woods and the streams that they talk about conserving couldn't see it at all."

From this it would seem that in the neighborhood of St. Paul and Minneapolis a man doesn't have to go far to discredit himself. Heney had to do a lot of loose talking hereabouts before the people got wise. He ran amuck here more than two years, during which time he talked incessantly except during the intervals in which he was busy making affidavits, and never for a moment did he take the pains to tell the truth or even to give verisimilitude to his preposterous mouthings. Yet he held public confidence until the dogs in the street grew intolerant and snarled at him as he passed.

He Left a Crock of Gold

I noted in the death column a few days ago the death of Mrs. Karoline Schmitz, the widow of Dr. J. P. Schmitz and this reminded me of a story which has never been published. Dr. Schmitz was admitted to the practice of medicine rather late in life and was very successful in his chosen profession. He accumulated quite a fortune and died a few years ago. When he was on his deathbed he confided to his wife that he had hidden in the cellar of the home a large crock full of gold pieces and he gave her directions for unearthing it. Mrs. Schmitz was a very religious woman, a member among other things of the Third Order of St. Francis and when she decided that it would be expedient to have a witness to the unearthing of the crock of gold she went to the Franciscan monastery in Golden Gate avenue and obtained from the superior permission for a monk to accompany her. Then she repaired to the cellar and sure enough found the crock which contained a good many thousands of dollars. Mrs. Schmitz deposited the money in a savings bank and later took her eight children there and had the money divided equally among them.

Writing Up Our Celebrities

San Francisco celebrities are coming in for a great deal of advertisement in the popular magazines. In one of the magazines a series of articles dealing with our railroad pioneers has brought several San Franciscans still living into the limelight and it is announced that in the forthcoming issue of another magazine there will be an exhaustive study of the career and character of Gavin McNab, the most astute of our politicians. This study is to come from the pen of the indefatigable Richard Barry, reporter and war correspondent. Which reminds me of a story. At the time of the fire Richard Barry was on the staff of the Bulletin. So was Miss Corinne Barry who achieved a great deal of disagreeable publicity by her marriage to and divorce from a gilded youth named Bullock while both were students at the University of California. A few days after the fire Richard Barry interviewed Gavin McNab and his article in the Bulletin began with these words: "At midnight I sat alone with Gavin McNab in his apartments." And the "make-up man" put over this statement the legend "by Corinne Barry." The mistake of course was corrected in the second edition.

The Career of Colonel Trumbo

In still another magazine Richard Barry has been writing of the political menace of the Mormon Church and the subject leads him to an interesting account of Colonel Isaac Trumbo's career. Trumbo is one of our most interesting colonels. Only Colonel Kowalsky is in the same class with him. Both have achieved mightily and with picturesque effect and both possess that highest form of the humorous sense which assimilates banter and comes back for more. Barry gives certain details of Colonel Trumbo's Salt Lake career which are probably new to the majority of my readers. He says the colonel first appeared in Salt Lake in the early nineties and that he was a personable, well dressed and liberal young man who told good stories and had "enough manner" to carry him into exclusive homes. He had no visible means of support, apparently no profession or business and as far as anybody knew, no property. Though not a Mormon he associated with the Saints and was dubbed on that account a "Jack-Mormon."

arry goes on to say that it was only when olonel Trumbo settled in San Francisco that the ource of his prosperity became known. "For it as Trumbo who was the first go-between in the eals which are said to have been made between e Mormon Church and the national Republican arty. . . . The first deal was made over the adission of Utah to statehood. The price, in oney, which the church is supposed to have aid for this was $100,000, turned over to Trumbo, nd part of which, at least, reached the coffers f the national committee." Barry says further hat if Mark Hanna had made his deal with rumbo in time Utah would not have gone emocratic in 1896. All of which, if true, inicates that in Colonel Trumbo we have an droit political manipulator retired from business.

A Bargain for Votes

A companion piece to the foregoing picture is nother presented by Barry in which he shows us heodore Roosevelt putting through a deal with he Mormons. He tells us that in the fall of 904 when Republican leaders were panicky oosevelt feared that the election might turn on handful of electoral votes. In this moment of nxiety he sought one of the agents of the Mormon Church and negotiated for the Mormon ote in Utah, Wyoming and Idaho which is alays cast as directed by the head of the church. he church agreed to deliver the electoral votes f those States in exchange for three things: (1) a cessation of the movement and agitation ithin the Republican party for an amendment to he federal constitution giving to Congress the ower to legislate concerning polygamy and olygamous living; (2) a defense of Reed Smoot, postle and representative of the Mormon hirarchy, as a senator of the United States, and a ote for his retention of his seat in the Senate; nd (3) a disposition of federal patronage in Utah nd surrounding States in obedience to the wish f the Mormon hierarchy expressed to the fedral administration through Apostle Reed Smoot." Barry continues: "After Roosevelt was elected it was said, as emanating from him, that all he promised the Mormon leaders was that they should be 'freed from persecution.' He did not, however, inquire very closely into the actual conditions in the Mormon country, nor has he ever shown any disposition for such inquiry." Barry, it is plain, is qualified for membership in the Ananias Club.

Maud Berri's Divorce

Intimate friends of Maude Lillian Berri have known for some time that her heart was estranged from Frank Moulan, her absentee husband. They have realized that a reconciliation was well nigh impossible because the statuesque prima donna has intimated that she is sceptical of her husband's fidelity. Rightly or wrongly Miss Berri has harbored the suspicion that there was another woman imperilling her domestic happiness and whether or not she has banished this misgiving I do not know, though it seems unlikely in view of the coming divorce. Frank Moulan is Maude Berri's second husband. She was formerly Maude Lillian Berri Fisher and has a daughter named Berrita who used to live with her father's people in Oakland. Frank Moulan made his first big hit in New York with the Savage production of "The Sultan of Sulu" at Wallack's when his work placed him in the first rank of comic opera comedians. Maude Berri was a member of the company but resigned in a huff when she found that another singer had a larger dressing room, or for some such tremendous trifle. Frank dutifully followed his wife out of the company, joining the Anna Held forces, whereupon Savage secured an injunction and tied him up to Savage productions exclusively for three years.

Captain Duke's Book on Crime

All the litterateurs of the police department are on edge with expectancy over the book on American criminology which Police Captain Duke is preparing for the press. It is too early to state when this contribution to scientific literature will be published. In fact I have not heard whether Captain Duke has yet come to terms with a publisher; but that the book is in an advanced stage of composition I have every reason to believe. Captain Duke has become a familiar figure in the libraries and book shops and some details of his literary methods have leaked out. I understand that his principal authorities for the philosophy of crime consist of the Arthurian trilogy of criminologists, Arthur Conan Doyle, Arthur Train and Arthur Stringer and that finding the local criminal field too circumscribed he has enlarged his vision to overlook all the great criminal cases of the country. This fact has led a jealous police captain to refer to the forthcoming book as "Duke's Mixture" and to hint that scissors and paste pot play an overshadowing part in its preparation, but such statements may be traced to that envious feeling with which the budding author has so frequently to deal. Naturally it will rest with "Literary Bob" Curtin to pass judgment on the book and as Bob has had more experience in the literary field than Captain Duke his criticism will be authoritative.

A San Rafael Alarm Bell

Out of San Rafael, or more specifically, out of the editorial column of our esteemed contemporary, the Marin County Tocsin, comes the lowdown explanation of why Maine went Democratic. As this is a question which all politicians are discussing let us hearken for a moment to the vibrant tintinnabulations of the editorial alarm bell that swings in the placid air of our beautiful suburb. Hist! "Does anyone remember the name of the dastardly murderer who after beating his wife's brains out sunk her battered body in a trunk in Lake Como, Italy, and made his escape to this country, where his father is a high official in the government at Washington? Don't you remember, it is only a few months ago, that the State department went to the defense of the confessed fiend and Italy's demand for his extradition was denied? Well, thanks to 'pull,' the brute is here yet and there is no danger of his ever answering for his crime. This case alone was enough to make a dozen Maines go Democratic or anything else that would create a change at the debauched capital of this nation." With due deference to the Tocsin and its political acumen I would venture the suggestion that it has stated only part of the case. Being somewhat au courant with political conditions myself I insist that there were other reasons for the revolution in Maine. From private sources of information I have ascertained that the electorate of Maine was tremendously influenced against the Republican party by the prevalence of the hobble skirt, the unaccountable delay in the marriage of Katharine Elkins to d'Abruzzi, the rupture between Lina Cavalieri and Bob Chanler, the refusal of Eleanor Sears to admit that she smokes cigarettes and the approaching visit of the Sultan of Sulu. Let the Tocsin ring again. I love its soul-stirring strident music.

The Exuberant Rah-Rah Boys

That the peculiar spirit of the Greek letter fraternities which impels college chappies to make night and day hideous with their unearthly howling of yells and catches and college songs does not expire when the rah-rah boys emerge from college was proved during the recent Greek letter convention in this city. Graduates and undergraduates alike the college chappies proved to be a collection of irrepressible cutups. Only once during their stay here were they repressed. One evening they held a jollification in the ball

room of the St. Francis and as they tested their lungs to the limit of endurance all through the evening there is no doubt that their affair was a success. It ended about two o'clock in the morning, an hour at which most hotel guests are enjoying their best sleep. But nothing would do the rah-rah boys but that they should perform a serpentine dance down the stairs and through the lobby, at the same time emitting their favorite squawks and cackles. This was voted a splendid idea and the pandemonium started. And then it stopped. One of the assistant managers of the hotel appeared on the scene and uttered a few incisive remarks. While they may have lacked literary flavor they undoubtedly possessed force, for they quelled the turbulent Greek letter men and caused them to disperse silently in the direction of their several beds.

Local Chinese Revolutionists

Several months ago the arrival of a Chinese prince in this city was the signal for certain hostile demonstrations which effectively curbed the prince's freedom of movement, although fortunately nothing serious happened. Once again the menace of Chinese revolution was glimpsed by the white people of San Francisco when Prince Hsun arrived on Monday. Chinatown was a lively place on Monday night, what with inflammatory speech-making, parading revolutionists and fiery proclamations. The demonstrations were made by the Young China Association which is the local branch of the Chinese revolutionary society. This city is one of the hotbeds of Chinese revolutionary propaganda and it is not so very long since one of the revolutionary leaders of international fame came here secretly to give orders to his local lieutenants. Men familiar with Chinese affairs tell me that a revolt against the hated Manchus is closer at hand than ordinarily intelligent observers imagine.

A Honeycomb of Secret Societies

It is a remarkable fact that although the Manchu dynasty has held the throne of China for six centuries they are still regarded as foreigners by the Chinese. All the disturbances which have taken place in the Celestial Empire for many years have found their explanation in this deep rooted aversion. From an intelligent young Chinese who is identified with the reform propaganda I have learned some interesting particulars of the gigantic upheaval which is in prospect. China for centuries has been honeycombed with secret societies but it took the genius of Dr. Sun Yat Sen to bring them into concerted action. Dr. Sun Yat Sen plans the establishment of a Chinese republic after the model of the United States. He is working through the secret societies toward this end. All the societies are anti-dynastic and anti-foreign and from Mukden to Canton they are thoroughly organized. The greatest of them is the Sanhohu or Triad of which Dr. Sun Yat Sen is believed to be the head centre. Some authorities estimate the number of its members at 2,500,000; but others declare that it includes at least 10,000,000 of the 50,000,000 adult males in China. Its power reaches to Liverpool and Sydney as well as to this city and no delinquent member is safe from its emissaries. The Triad goes back to the year 1674. Its name signifies "Three United"—referring to heaven, earth and man. When these three have united to drive out the Manchus and all other foreign devils its members believe the perfect triangle will be formed and that universal peace will follow. There is every reason to believe that Dr. Sun Yat Sen plans an early test of the propitiousness of Heaven.

The Government Seem Powerless

Membership in the Chinese secret societies is practically compulsory, for when one is likely to be of service to the society in his district the local officials send him a paper bearing his seal. He is warned to present himself for initiation and threatened with murder if he should reveal the message. If he shows signs of hesitation he is attracted to the lodge by a ruse and once he takes the oath terror ever afterwards prevents him from breaking it. Members swear to help each other in every way and doubtful characters join with the object of pursuing vendettas, receiving aid in smuggling and evading the law. One of the lodge officials is an executioner and instances are known of intruders or "draughts of wind" as they are called, being promptly killed for approaching meetings. That such an organization has the power to turn the oriental world upside down is apparent. The government has been powerless to stem the tide of revolution. A reward of $50,000 has been offered for Dr. Sun Yat Sen's head but he carries it blithely on his shoulders. Arms are being constantly smuggled into China across the Russian frontier and gun running is common on the north coast. When the upheaval comes it will probably be one of the most momentous in history. Whether it will make Dr. Sun Yat Sen president of a Chinese republic is of course vague speculation. That is his ambition, however, and every time a Chinese prince comes to this city the propagandists find means to call it to the prince's attention in minatory fashion.

Everyone who has seen the new $15,000 drawing room of Mr. Withey at 315 Sutter street is delighted with the place. The room is 20x60 feet, is elegantly furnished and has a seating capacity when required for 125 people. It is well worthy of an inspection.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

The Despised but Necessary Corset

Marcus Stone, whoever he may be, has added his drop to the bucket of the world's wisdom. According to Marcus the reason why the world is short of geniuses is because women wear corsets. It is only since the early years of the nineteenth century that mothers have gone corseted and no genius has been born since 1820 Q. E. D. The argument might be more convincing if it were only true. Considering the astonishing number of infant prodigies exploited every year the question would seem to be, not why no more geniuses are born but why they fail to grow up. In the matter of wearing corsets, if that has anything to do with the subject, the fact happens to be that they have been worn in one form or another by all women of the civilized races since the days of Cleopatra. The designation, corset, may be comparatively recent but the garment is nearly as old as time. Cleopatra called it a zora and made hers of stiffened linen when worn underneath but very frequently the much bejeweled and tightly laced girdle was worn above the tunic. In the sixteenth century Catherine de Medicis appeared on the scene and being both meddlesome and energetic she proceeded to reform the costume of her day. She not only wore corsets herself but issued an edict commanding every lady of birth and breeding to don them likewise and to reduce the waist measure to thirteen inches. The garment was renamed the "corps" and was stiffened in every possible way, and when the body was finally pinched and screwed into it a corset cover composed of thin plates of steel, fashioned in two pieces and opening on a hinge, was clasped over it. This instrument of torture was worn until the early part of the seventeenth century when more pliable materials took the place of Catherine's invention, but in the early part of the eighteenth century leather stiffened with whalebone came into use. Again it was a case of nomenclature for the belles of that age wore not corsets but "busques," and neither the zora, the corps nor the busque appears to have fallen under the ban. We are often regaled with stories of the perfect figures and commendable slimness of our great grandmother, "who never wore a corset in her life," but one glimpse of a "boned waist" preserved from their ancient wardrobes would send a modern woman into nervous prostration. The garments were generally home made as was everything else of that day, but the material, evidently woven to withstand time and accident, was supplied with more bones and hooks than would answer for three pair of the modern article. One needs but to look at old pictures, whether they be family daguerreotypes or painted masterpieces reproducing the royalties and qualities, to note the rigid stiffness of the waists, not only of women but of little girls hardly more than able to stand alone. We hear much of the buxom beauty of peasant maids too, but it is worthy of notice that the "bodices" which are such a conspicuous feature of peasant costumes differ from the despised corset chiefly in being made of velvet or other dark goods and worn outside of the white waist. The chief article in the creed of the dress reformer is "Thou shalt not wear a corset," but every individual one of them has done "common sense" or "good form" or other denomination of "waist" which is in everything but the name a corset. If the wearing of corsets is the chief obstacle to the bearing of geniuses, how is it that the negroes, the Indians and the aborigines of the South Seas who have never known the restrictions of waist measurement, have never produced their quota? Corsets, like everything else, can be abused. No one yet has discovered a method of preventing the propaga- of fools, but the garment, whatever name it is known by, is just as essential to women as are shoes and head coverings and the rest of the world may as well accept the fact.

—One Who Wears 'Em.

Healthograms

Closed windows are open avenues to consumption.

Strong drink makes weak men.

Your lungs can't be washed, but they can be aired.

When you don't know what to eat—eat nothing.

So-called chest protectors are targets for colds and coughs.

Breathe freely and fully; the more you expand your chest the less you will contract colds.

A fat man is usually a cheerful man. He was cheerful before he was fat.

Floods of sunshine in the home may fade carpets, but it puts the bloom of health upon your cheeks. Take your choice.

"Why does he say that her face is like one of Browning's poems?"

"Because it has some hard lines in it."

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

He Admires Anna Held

Who is the prominent San Francisco attorney whose recent attentions to Anna Held in Paris have caused gossip on both sides of the Atlantic? That is a question which any number of local people are asking just now and some of them think that they could name the man. Miss Held's legal admirer from this city has monopolized so much conversation in the American colony in Paris that few have found time to wonder at the fair Anna's success as a climber. Yet it looks as though she has really invaded the sacred precincts of society. Mrs. A. Crocker has taken her under her wing and Anna is having such a triumph as a social butterfly that it is said that she will never return to the stage. At the Du Barry fete engineered by Mrs. Jackson Gouraud,

Photo, Francis Brugniere
MISS ANGELINA B. SCOTT
A charming society girl of Santa Monica who usually spends part of the winter season in this city.

our own Amy Crocker, Anna appeared as "Princess Talleyrand." Only a few days before she won the first prize in the floral fete, her victoria with four white horses having been inundated with white gardenias. Although Anna is supposed to have a snug fortune discreetly and safely invested it was reported that she graciously permitted the prominent San Francisco attorney to settle for the equipage and its decorations. Which brings us back to the original question, Who is he?

A Great Future for Santa Barbara

It looks as though Santa Barbara is going to be a great dwelling place for millionaires like Hillsborough, Pasadena and San Diego. Already the old mission town has passed the stage where it depended for its importance on one of the best hotels in the State. It is becoming the home of a new crop of millionaires, particularly of those who have fattened their fortunes in oil. Aside from the old Californian families the William Miller Grahams are the best known residents of Santa Barbara and "Bill" Graham is really the pioneer of the movement which bids fair to revolutionize Santa Barbara. Graham's example in building a great home in Santa Barbara will be followed by Ernest Wiltsee who has recently added oil to his string of money-making interests. Then there are Joe Chanslor, Danziger and other oil millionaires who have their eyes fixed on Santa Barbara as a place of permanent and luxurious abode.

The Grahams' Marble Palace

Many people are wondering why work has not yet begun on the big marble palace which the Miller Grahams planned to build on the site of their present beautiful Santa Barbara home. When Mrs. Graham departed for London it was pretty generally understood that the work of demolishing the present residence would be started immediately and that the architects were already at work on the blue prints for the marble palace. But months have passed and nothing has yet been done. Friends of the Grahams are speculating on the apparent abandonment of the project. They are wondering whether "Bill" Graham has found the satisfaction of his wife's social ambitions in London too great a drain on his purse. Of course the Grahams are very wealthy but there are plenty of millionaires who would not relish the enormous outlays which Mrs. Graham had to make to conquer English society. Not long ago it was announced that she had leased the mansion in Grosvenor Place which Mrs. Keppel had from King Edward as a Christmas present. Any one familiar with London rentals and the London cost of living knows how such an establishment would tax Mrs. Graham's income. Is it possible that "Bill" Graham deemed it expedient to postpone the construction of the marble palace until his wife returns in her crystal motor car to dazzle the eyes of the Santa Barbarians?

Mrs. Graham on Her Way Home

Mrs. Graham, by the way, is now returning in a leisurely manner from London, having sailed on the Mauretania two weeks ago. Before leaving London she took occasion to deny the statement that she had leased Mrs. George Keppel's house. She said that she intended to return to London next summer and that she would want a house at that time but that she had not yet made definite terms with anyone. Mrs. Graham exhibited a great deal of amusement at the reports which had been circulated about her. "One of them said that I was a widow," she gaily informed the newspapermen; "and another had it that I was engaged to Lord Robert Innes-Ker. A French paper went so far as to say that I had eloped with him. As a matter of fact I had not met Lord Robert at that time." Having become a personage of sufficient importance to receive unsought attention from the papers of three countries Mrs. Graham should regard her London season as an unqualified success.

Mrs. Martin's Remarkable Costume

Mrs. Peter Martin is one of the few women who can wear remarkable costumes with unconscious ease. Mrs. Frank Carolan is her only rival in this. Mrs. Martin wore a very remarkable creation in the tea room of the St. Francis during the week. Her gown was of shining black chiffon cloth, the skirt hobbled tightly with a wide band of black satin. There was a wide satin girdle, long white gloves and an enormous black satin hat weighted with sage-green plumes. Another striking detail was supplied by garish tan pumps and hosiery. It was all most becoming to Mrs. Martin though a less perfectly poised woman might have looked like a showgirl off duty. The same day Mrs. Frank Preston was at tea with friends wearing a black hobble skirted gown, the inevitable white elbow gloves and a long Persian scarf which made a distinctive note in the costume.

Why Not Have a Hobble Race?

Despite the example set by Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Preston there are precious few hobble skirts worn in society. The fact is that most of our exclusive women shy at a fashion about which they are not quite settled in their minds. Having an uneasy sense that it is a passing freak foisted upon femininity by the extremists among couturiers they are unwilling to give it sanction and then find themselves open to criticism by

Photo, H. Pierre Smith
MISS KATE BELLE McGREGOR
The only daughter of the J. A. McGregors who is attending Vassar. Her father is the well known president of the Union Iron Works.

others closer in touch with the mysteries of mode. But if some few of our fashionables are to follow the example set by Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Preston, I have a suggestion to make. Why not have a hobble race as a feature of the next gymkana sponsored by society? I do not claim originality for the idea. One night not long ago two well known young ladies of New York who were somewhat exhilarated by a luxurious repast in one of the lobster palaces were induced by their escorts to run a hobble race of one block and the contest was highly relished by all who had the good fortune to witness it. Of course our hobble race would be conducted with more propriety. The vulgar would be excluded from the spectacle

ıd would have to rely on the newspapeıs for ·cond-hand knowledge of the affair. I am sure ıat if Miss Eleanor Sears were in town she would ·ize on this suggestion with avidity. Who will e so good as to add zest to social excitement y entering for the competition? Ladies, one at time!

Mrs. Tevis' Appreciation

During her recent visit to Santa Barbara Mrs. Will Tevis spent much time at the De La Guerra ıansion which is one of the most interesting ouses in California. It is a one-story adobe uilt around three sides of a patio and housing everal families, all De La Guerras of course. Mrs. Tevis was very much attracted by the hisoric associations of the place and since her reurn to San Francisco has bought a number of ntique bits of furniture which she has sent as gift to the members of the De La Guerra amily. She also sent them several old paintings lepicting the colorful life of Spanish days in California. It was a gracious expression of riendship and appreciation of the hospitality vhich she had frequently enjoyed in the old house. Mrs. Tevis is herself descended from a Spanish family. She was Miss Mabel Pacheco ınd her father's people intermarried with several prominent families of the old regime. So her inerest is quite natural.

About Miss Peters

Dame Rumor simply will not let beautiful Miss Anna Peters alone. This charming Stockton belle who won a famous compliment from Charles Dana Gibson is always being reported engaged. This time the young chap whose name is linked with that of Miss Peters is not a newcomer in the field. Gossip had him engaged to Miss Peters before and the fact that he has been a guest at several house parties and has shown a great deal of attention to Miss Peters revives the rumor. The youth is Frank De Lisle, the real estate man, and some of Miss Peters' friends seem confident that there will be an early announcement.

She Will Not Make Her Bow

Owing to the death of her grandmothei, Mrs. Tewksbury, Mauricia Mintzner has withdrawn from the ranks of the debutantes of the coming season. Mrs. Tewksbury had long made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mintzner, and the family has always prided itself upon the luxuriant growth of its family tree. Mrs. Tewksbury's mother, after whom Mauricia was named, was a countess. Mrs. Mintzner was a Miss Eugenia Tewksbury, and when a mere girl was married to an English naval officer named Ware. He left her a widow with one child, a daughter Eugenia, who also married an Englishman. The Tewksburys were exceedingly wealth, owning a great deal of land at Richmond, which has increased tremendously in value during the last few years, and most of this property Mr. Tewksbury left to his daughter. Mr. Mintzner is also wealthy and a lawyer by profession, so with such a prospective dot and the entertaining which the Mintzners had planned for Mauricia, it is certain she would have been a great belle. She and her mother will now turn their steps toward Paris, where Mauricia will acquire a postgraduate course.

A Strange Sight in San Rafael

That was a very strange procession which left the home of Mrs. Harrison Dibblee a few nights ago and made its way to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Bates. It was headed by a well known man who carried a huge wedding cake with a minnikin bridal couple done in candy. Then came a prominent cit who carried two handsome gold compotiers. These were followed by a number of men and women who carried lighted birthday candles. It was a surprise party in celebration of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Bates. The Bates' had planned an evening at cards with their children, grandchildren and a few friends and they were amazed by the elaborate nature of the ceremonial which had been quietly planned and carried out by Mrs. Dibblee. It was a very merry evening of music and dancing and many handsome tokens were given to the old couple.

They Dined on Golden Chickens

Up from Santa Barbara comes the story of a dinner innovation which would arouse the admiration of Lucullus or Apicius if either of those gentlemen were still interested in the savory science of gastronomy. This is nothing less than the serving of chickens that had gold in their craws. It happened at the farewell dinner given at the Santa Barbara Country Club to the Mayo Newhalls and among those present were Sir Robert and Lady Hadfield, Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Edward White and others of equal prominence. As a part of the menu the chef ordered from a local market two dozen chickens. In cleaning these the gold was found. The nuggets weighed from a quarter to an ounce each, and while the mineral was not assayed it was declared to be almost a perfect composition of gold. At first the chef thought he would confiscate the treasure, say nothing about it and make a quiet search for the farm upon which the chickens grew, but he is an honest man and decided to tell the club patrons of his discovery. While the guests were in the midst of their repast, announcement of the find was made. The next day a party visited the butcher who had provided the chickens and endeavored to get information concerning the chickens he had sold the club. The butcher could not remember where these particular chickens came from, but thought it likely that they were brought to him "from a ranch in the Santa Ynez river valley, where free gold was found in the early days."

In the Social Spotlight

A number of well-known matrons have subscribed to a series of lectures to be given during the winter by Frank Carroll Giffen, who has spent the past four months touring Europe He has recently arrived from New York, where he has been making a short visit since returning from abroad. Among those who will attend the lectures are Mrs. Edward Eyre, Mrs. George Pinckard, Mrs. Duplessis Beylard, Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, Mrs. James Follis, Mrs. William Bourn, Mrs. Willis Polk, Mrs. Edward Newhall, Mrs. Joseph Crockett, Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mrs. Richard Girvin, Mrs. Donald Campbell, Mrs. Horace Pillsbury, Mrs. A. W. Foster, Mrs. Francis Bruguiere, Mrs. Willard Drown, Mrs. Frank Anderson, Mrs. J. Athearn Folger, Mrs. J. Leroy Nickel, Mrs. Joseph Donohue, Mrs. Stanley Stillman, Mrs. William Mayo Newhall and Mrs. Frederick Kohl.

The Neapolitan Mandolin and Guitar Club had the first rehearsal of the season last Saturday morning under the direction of the Misses Theresa and Lily Sherwood. The members are enthusiastic over the prospect of the winter season.

Miss Elizabeth Hawkins who has spent the last week as the guest of Admiral and Mrs. Richardson Clover at their Napa County home, has returned to the city. Mrs. Clover and daughters, Endora and Beatrice, left for their home in Washington on Tuesday, where Admiral Clover will join them later.

Margaret Illington and a party of friends were the guests of J. W. Hotchkiss Sr. a few nights ago at the Techau Tavern.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Mr. J. C. Feige, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Skaife, Lola Scharenberg, Bruce Fair, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rogers (Oakland), Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Heastand, A. H. Otte, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Copelin, D. W. King and R. Knighton.

Mrs. Walter Scott Franklin is giving a series of bridge parties in her apartments at the Fairmont, the play being followed by tea in the Laurel Court. Saturday Mrs. Franklin entertained a group of eight ladies at cards and tea and Monday her guests numbered fifteen.

Mrs. Richard Bayne entertained a group of ladies at tea at the Palace recently, her guests numbering twelve.

The Swiss Rifle Club of San Francisco recently presented a handsome silver loving cup to Victor Hirtzler of the Hotel St. Francis.

Mr. Chas. M. Schwab entertained a party at the Techau Tavern a few nights ago.

The first pupils' recital of the California Conservatory of Music took place on Friday evening, September 16, at the Conservatory Hall. It was well attended and the general comment was that the pupils acquitted themselves admirably. Invitations have been sent out for the demonstrations of the apparatus used in the Dunning system of music study for beginners which will be given by Miss Joy Noble, the authorized representative of Mrs. Dunning on the evenings of September 29, October 13 and October 27.

Mrs. Edgar C. Preston who is residing at the Fairmont, entertained at luncheon recently in honor of Mrs. Frank Preston. Mr. and Mrs. Preston are at present visiting at the Preston ranch.

Mrs. Harry Umbsen entertained six friends at tea at the Palace during the week, the guests remaining late to enjoy the concert.

T. E. Lahar of San Jose and Mrs. Lahar are guests at the Hotel Von Dorn.

C. H. Fairchild and family of Bakersfield are at the Hotel Von Dorn for several months' stay. Mr. Fairchild is a well known capitalist of Bakersfield, having large oil interests.

Dr. Jas. H. Seymour who is one of the eminent surgeons of the State is at Del Monte for rest and recreation.

Miss Anna Peters, clad in a white cloth gown and large black picture hat, made a very lovely tea hostess at the Palace the other afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Soto of Los Angeles are registered at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Capt. Charles L. King whose war stories and tales of scouting on the frontier have brought him fame and fortune, came up with Mrs. King from Pasadena, where they have a beautiful, for a visit of some length at Del Monte.

Mrs. Downey Harvey has at Del Monte as her guest Miss Ethel Cooper, one of the most charming girls of the social set in San Francisco.

Miss Frances Starr and Mr. Belasco and party were entertained at the Techau Tavern on last Monday night.

Mrs. Margaret Doe and Miss Marguerite Doe will return from Santa Barbara the latter part of this month. They will be established at the Fairmont during the winter, as they were last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Giles H. Gray of Oakland are at Del Monte as the guests of Mrs. Schumman.

Mr. J. W. Adams and Mr. T. A. Smith, both of whom are prominent railroad men of San Francisco, are among the late summer guests at Del Monte.

Mrs. Walter Dean was a hostess during the tea hour at the Palace recently. She was assisted by her daughter Miss Helen Dean.

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst has reopened her apartments at the Fairmont and is established at the hotel for the winter.

Mrs. Dean and Miss Helen Dean are established at the Fairmont for the winter.

The Gordon Blandings expect to remain at Belvedere until the latter part of October when they will reopen their apartments at the Fairmont.

Rear Admiral Hugo Osterhaus, commander at Mare Island, was host at a luncheon at the Palace during the week, entertaining four gentlemen.

Mrs. John B. Casserly is chaperoning a merry crowd at Del Monte, having made the run in Mr. Cudahy's big car. The party is composed of Miss Lenora Brewer, her fiance Edward Cudahy, Miss Cecelia Casserly and Philip Landale.

In the list of arrivals at Aetna Springs are: Mr. and Mrs. John D. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. Webster Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, Miss Mary Margaret Dinmore, Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Ford, Willmar T. Strout, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Taylor, Herbert B. Whitton, Miss Alice M. Whitton, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Prouty, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Francis, Miss Dollarhide, Miss Winefred Dollarhide, Ray Powers, Sam Salomon, Mr. and Mrs. G. Chevalier and two children, J. K. Hecht, Dr. Henry Abrahm, G. P. Signer, Lester Roth, Victor H. Levy, Leon Liebes, Mrs. Willis Collins, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gilman, Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Atkinson, G. W. Atkinson, Robert Atkinson, H. M. Atkinson, Henry Lachman, J. S. Polland, H. N. Morse, W. Goodman,

Dr. C. F. Caines has returned from his vacation and has taken apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Blake.

Among those who have recently taken up their residence at the Fairmont permanently are Mrs. Edwin Goodall, her son-in-law, Dr. C. M. Cooper, with Mrs. Cooper and Arthur Goodall of Oakland.

Mrs. Julia Bolado Ashe who has been spending the summer at her country home near Hollister arrived in town Friday and is a guest at the Hotel Von Dorn. Mrs. Ashe and her sons will reside in town during the winter.

The students of Best's Art School gave a farewell banquet a few days ago to Mr. Chas. E. Sabalot who is going to Paris to continue his art studies. About fifty students sat down to a regular art students' feast. Mr. W. R. Davenport was toastmaster and many good things were said. Mr. W. Keith on behalf of the class presented a handsome silver cross studded with diamonds. Mr. Best wished him success and prophesied a brilliant future.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W Fox have closed their place at San Jose and are established at the Fairmont for the winter.

Mrs. Fletcher Ryer and Miss Doris are again at the Fairmont.

"Now, professor, you have heard my daughter sing, tell me what I ought to do with her?"

"Sir, if I told you what you ought to do with her the law would hold me as an accessory."

"The Easiest Way," a Surprise

By Edward F. O'Day

These stern-eyed censors of stage immorality ho condemn "The Easiest Way" as a strange ew menace to the virtue of theatergoers and hese emotional critics who sobbingly confess hat the Walter drama makes an epoch in their ves—have they never seen Pinero's "Iris"? Does the kept woman who tries to play both nds against the middle and gets caught appear s an entirely new figure within their ken? The uestions cannot fail to suggest themselves to ne who sat through the play at the Columbia vith intent interest and unusual enjoyment. We had been led to believe that the production of "The Easiest Way" marked a new depth of wickdness for the American stage; that its appeal was to rounders and demireps, not to respectable people. Judging from the pulpit fulminations it brought the blush of shame to the hardy cheeks of veteran preachers; it was more dangerously evil than the stupid "Girl from Rector's"; it was sapping the foundations of American etcetera and ad libitum. Knowing nothing of

JOSEPH GUILII

Euphonium soloist with Ellery's Royal Italian Band now at Idora Park.

Eugene Walter's dramatic methods I was prepared for a play which would make new meets and bounds for theatrical daring. I did not expect to be shocked, for as an omnivorous reader of newspapers I am well nigh shock-proof, but I thought my breath would be taken away by a certain amount of brutality and frankness carried to five decimal places. Judge of my surprise when I discovered that "The Easiest Way" deals with an age-old theme in pretty much the same manner as it has been dealt with in all periods of dramatic virility. The kept woman is one of the most familiar figures on the stage. It is not necessary to mention Sappho or Camille or Zaza because her more recent incarnation in Iris invites the mind to a comparison between the Walter and the Pinero play. Perhaps if the cold moralists who make us shiver in our thin rags of virtue every time they blow their icy blasts would take the trouble to make the comparison they would find to their surprise that "The Easiest Way" is the less objectionable play of the two. Certainly they would be forced to admit that there is a carnal element in "Iris," a highly emphasized carnal element, which is altogether lacking in the American drama. Walter handles his material with unusual restraint and seems to get no credit for doing so. He might easily have descended to the crudity which Cleveland Moffett displayed in the tangy love-making scene of "The Battle," but Walter is a fine technician while Moffett is not and he eliminated everything which did not suit his purpose. That purpose was to develop a theme which is a commonplace of conversation. Men and women who rub elbows humanly with their neighbors know that plenty of men have their mistresses and that the situation involves frequent complications. Until life is very different from what it is now—which will be about one week before the millennium—these complications cannot be excluded from the conversations of grownups. The fact that they are rarely discussed with the frowning fervor of denunciation peculiar to the pulpit does not indicate that they are condoned. Ordinary men and women with average respect for the two tablets of stone chatter about all the serious things of life in tones of conventional frivolity and back of the frivolity there is probably as much charity and as little hypocrisy as is to be found in pulpits. In "The Easiest Way" the tone of discussion, the method of treatment is far from frivolous so it is difficult to understand why the professional moralists who are forever striking for their altars and their fires and who yearn for a serious and elevated stage are not to the fore with approbation instead of censure. Far be it from me to say that "The Easiest Way" is a sermon, for I would not seem to imply that the stage and the pulpit are interchangeable; but it certainly tells more about the wages of sin than half a hundred sermons which I have heard. Dealing with a legitimate subject of stage discussion—for I take it that every topic which is a legitimate subject of conversation between mature men and women is fit for treatment on the stage—and dealing with it according to the best canons of dramatic art, "The Easiest Way" is a great play, a play of which those who take delight in watching the progress of the American theater should be very proud, but it is not by any means a revolutionary play as some of the critics who have been "emoshing" about it seem to think. It would deserve much higher praise if Pinero had not written "Iris," but he did and consequently Walter cannot be given the credit of developing his subject by means of original situations. It is sufficient praise for him that he has hit as close to this kind of life as Pinero did. Personally I would rather have written "The Easiest Way" than "Iris" which is probably saying no more than that I am more familiar with American than with English ways.

Turning from the play to the players it is a pleasure to join the chorus of praise which has been sung for Frances Starr and her associates. Miss Starr is the same pretty girl whom we all used to admire so much in her Alcazar days. Six years have not made any difference in her looks and to see her again brought back vividly the memory of many pleasant days in the little Moorish playhouse of O'Farrell street. Six years have naturally improved her acting but not beyond the measure of what we all thought she would some day accomplish. Her success has been more rapid than anybody would have dreamed six years ago but it is thoroughly justified by her handling of the role of Laura Murdock. She never overdoes it, she never falls short. It is all very delicate and sure. When she suffers her suffering is very real, when she is happy her happiness is infectious and when she is petulant it is no wonder that Brockton curses. Brockton is played by Joseph Kilgour, an actor whom Alcazar patrons of ten years ago will remember. He is as convincing in his part as Frances Starr is in hers. The little touches that give verisimilitude to the character are admirably portrayed and the audience is quick to understand and approve them. His cynicism is undiluted and pleasurably distant from all the stock tricks of that unmitigated bore, the stage villain. If Kilgour is ever tempted to stray from

ELEANOR WISDOM

Who will appear in Baseballitis this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

the author's meaning to gain an effect there is no evidence of the temptation in his acting. The rest of the cast—and there are only four others in it—are on a high plane. The hallmark of the Belasco training is everywhere apparent.

It is interesting to note the return of Henry Miller to the field of comedy. Theatergoers will see him in the farcical "Her Husband's Wife" and will be able to compare his acting with his earlier work in such performances as "All the Comforts of Home," "The Importance of Being Earnest," etc.

Stage

What the Orpheum Offers

Every week the lover of vaudeville scans the announcements for news of the offerings at the Orpheum. According as these announcements appeal or do not appeal to him he marks the week with a white or a black stone. But in his urn there are very few black stones, for the Orpheum maintains a standard which places it among the marvels of Vaudevillia. During the past three weeks of September the bills have been uniformly good and there is every evidence that the high average is to be maintained. The specifications for the coming week are interesting. Every Orpheumite knows and likes Willie Howard, the Hebrew impersonator. He and his brother are listed as bill-toppers. This season their song and comedy act is called "The Porter and the Salesman" and the word is passed along that it is a scream. Victor Smalley's playlets are usually high class and it is said that his latest, "Baseballitis" is unusually high class. The plot involves a young lawyer who is an inveterate fan, his bosom friend who is ditto and his wife who is jealous of the national pastime and formulates a method of curing hubby's infatuation. They say that Smalley has "fattened his batting average" with this skit. I wonder if it's as good as "Swat Milligan"? Amati of Cremona who made the world's greatest violins invades vaudeville under the personal direction of Fred Singer who has a dainty musical novelty of more than ordinary attractiveness. The old fiddle-maker has a vision during which the virtuosos of succeeding centuries—Paganini, Joachim, Sarasate and Kubelik—play upon his instrument. The originality of this situation condones for the impossibility of adequately imitating the masters. The Three Peaches are said to be peacherino dancers and singers. They appear with Tom Smith in a school room skit, "Their First Lesson." The songs were written by Joe Hart. The holdovers are all good—Linton and Laurence, the Waterburys, Tenny, Lane and O'Donnell and the Lambs' Club sketch, "Dinkelspiel's Christmas."

Regina Vicarino Sings Violetta

It has been said that Regina Vicarino, the prima donna of the Bevani Opera Company at the Garrick Theater, sings the role of Violetta in "La Traviata" better than any soprano who has been heard here since Luisa Tettrazini sang it at the New Tevoli Opera House shortly before the fire. There is assuredly no exaggeration in this statement, but it is not sufficient. Violetta was probably one of Tettrazini's least satisfactory roles vocally and physically while it is probably Vicarino's best. This young singer who has had the advantage of a New York season with Hammerstein bids fair to achieve great fame in her profession. She has pleasing looks, a very graceful bearing, considerable dramatic talent and a voice of rare quality. It is no effort for her, apparently, to take the top notes and nowhere in the scale does she lose her fluency, her clarity and her sweetness of utterance. The two songs at the end of the first act of "La Traviata," "Ah, Fors' E Lui" and "Sempre Libera," represent two distinct moods of the temperamental Violetta and it is no small achievement for a singer to pass from the pensive joy of the first to the gay abandon of the second. Regina Vicarino makes the transition easily and it would be a task to decide whether she is more effective in the one or the other. Her entire performance being so good it is almost useless to specify particular beauties but there is no doubt that she rises to an unusual height in the great "Parigio Cara" duet and the death scene was exquisite. The second honors of "La Traviata" went to Achille Alberti whose rich baritone was heard to splendid effect in the role of Germont. The audience was not content until he had repeated the beautiful "Di Provenza Il Mar." Eugenio Battain was an Alfredo worthy of Vicarino's Violetta.

—The Music Lover.

Zangwill's Play at Savoy

Margaret Illington will make her last appearances at the Savoy in "Until Eternity" this Saturday afternoon and evening and on Sunday night "The Melting Pot," Israel Zangwill's great play, with Walker Whiteside in the principal role, will begin an engagement limited to one week. In "The Melting Pot" Israel Zangwill, himself a Jew, has advanced the idea of wiping out the religious differences between Jew and Gentile and the fusing together in the crucible of American citizenship and American life of all the old racial prejudices. Walker Whiteside will be seen in his original role of David Quixane, a young Russian Jew composer whose parents have been butchered at Kischinef. Liebler and Company are the managers of Mr. Whiteside's tour and they have given the star most capable support, while the production is up to the high standard established by this well known theatrical firm. The usual popular priced matinee will be given on Thursday.

Last Week of Frances Starr

Frances Starr in Eugene Walter's play "The Easiest Way" has filled the Columbia during the past week and duplicated its triumphs throughout the East. It will enter upon its second and last week on Monday night. There will be matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The final performance is announced for Saturday night, October 1. Henry Miller is coming to the Columbia on Monday night, October 3, bringing one of the latest and most amusing of modern comedy hits. It is called "Her Husband's Wife." Laura Hope Crews will appear in the leading feminine role. The advance sale of seats begins Thursday.

The Bevani Program

The bill for the matinee at the Garrick today (Saturday) will be "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I'Pagliacci" with Frery, Francini, De Dreux, Sacchetti, Giuliani, Campana and Secci Corsi. Tonight "Lucia" will be sung with Vicarino in the title role in which she scored such a success last Monday night. The other principal roles will be interpreted by Battain, Alberti, Bevani and Giuliani. Tomorrow Sunday (matinee) "Martha" will be the opera with Francini, De Dreux, Sacchetti, Campana and Florian. Tomorrow night by special request "Il Trovatore" will be given with Frery, Jarman, Battain, Alberti and Florian. The program for next week will be as follows: Monday and Wednesday nights "Love Tales of Hoffman" for the last times with Vicarino, De Dreux, Scherzer, Sacchetti, Alberti and Florian; Tuesday night "Rigoletto" with Francini, De Dreux, Battain, Campana and Bevani; Thursday night and Saturday matinee "La Boheme." This will be produced with a considerably augmented orchestra and an excellent cast which will include Francini, Newcombe, Battain, Campa Secci Corsi, Bevani, Giuliani and Florian. Fri night "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I'Pagliac will be repeated.

Social Satire at the Alcazar

"Clothes," the satire on New York soci which is to be given its first western presentati during the coming week at the Alcazar, was c structed by two playwrights who are favoral known to San Francisco theatergoers. They Avery Hapgood whose "Seven Days" is the rei ing laugh-provoker and Channing Pollock, aut of "Such a Little Queen." In "Clothes" there something more than clever fun-making. Wh the silly fads and foibles of Gotham's upp tendom are shrewdly ridiculed, a story brimful heart interest is unfolded with fine dramatic sk Elizabeth Stewart, the actress who scored a as Maritana in Hackett's production of "D Caesar's Return," is specially engaged to play t leading role. In the cast with her are all t Alcazar favorites and several extra peop Thurston Hall, Howard Hickman, Burt W ner, Louis Bennison, Thomas Chatterto Adele Belgarde, Grace Barbour, Victory Ba man, Laura Adams and Lucille Culver have go roles.

New Book Play at Ye Liberty

In "A Little Brother of the Rich" which t Bishop players present at Ye Liberty Playhou Oakland, next week, Manager Bishop has secur one of the newest of the book plays. Althou the piece is entirely new to Western audiences production last winter in New York City wi such stars as Vincent Serrano, Hilda Spong a Ida Conquest in the cast was a pronounced su cess and was duplicated in many of the oth large Eastern cities. Joseph Medill Patterso book of the same title made something of a se sation on its appearance about two years ag It was advertised as an exposition of curre manners and morals and evoked much discussi and widespread interest. In all fairness howev it must be said that the play differs from t book in many of its essential features. Manag Bishop promises an excellent production of t play. Sydney Ayres and Miss Muriel Hope ha the leading roles and Catherine Calhoun, se recently at the Alcazar in this city, will be amo the others in the cast.

The Music at Idora

The musical people of this city are awake the value of the music that is now being offer at Idora Park in Oakland. The Ellery Ba which was engaged to insure a brilliant close the season has more than justified all claims ma for it as the finest concert-band in America. I concerts are a revelation in the possibilities wind-instrument music and are quite on a lev with the performances of the best opera co panies and symphony orchestras. Special pr grams have been arranged for every evening ne week and novelties will be introduced in t way of scenic effects to accompany some of t descriptive numbers.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—The stock market during the recent week has been characterized by much irregularity and an uncertain trend as the result of professional operations and manipulative tactics by leading market interests. The heaviest feature in the security list has been steel common which has reflected the heavy curtailment in the industry and the reduction of prices in the finished products; hence we find the movement in this security logical, considering the times. Further retrenchment by the steel corporation will undoubtedly be followed by lower prices for these stocks. While crops have finished out splendidly for the year, the business situation is far from satisfactory as a result of political tension throughout the country and rate making difficulties between the railroads and Interstate Commerce Commission. This situation is likely to remain unchanged for a considerable time. We might say that a poor security market seems inevitable for some weeks yet. We believe, however, that on any material weakness good stocks can be bought with safety.

Wheat—One very large short covered a big line of wheat on a declining market, another large short and countless small ones covered on a very unimportant rally in the last week. Meanwhile winter wheat millers had a material increase in their trade, partly the result of a shutting out of the impossible priced northwestern spring wheat. No improvement has been seen in the way of sales for export, apparently none of American production being made, and therefore the legitimate situation is not much different from that of a week ago. If there is a burdensome surplus above domestic needs, wheat seems destined sometime, if for a brief period only, to get to a basis that will relieve the trade of the load. That the surplus is burdensome at present is amply evidenced by the wide carrying charges. The latter, however, have narrowed down about one cent in the last week, partly because of the better flour trade, partly because of the lapse of time and partly because of the more optimistic speculative sentiment caused by the big buying to cover shorts.

Corn—Prices ignored the improvement in wheat and oats, having influences of their own that were of paramount importance. The big corn crop is rapidly coming to safety, each day of good weather during the last week bringing many millions of bushels over the line. Killing frost would still impair the quality of a great deal of corn in the big surplus producing States, but it would not greatly reduce the bulk of the crop. The latter now seems safely the largest that this country ever raised unless the government is seriously at fault in its estimate of the acreage.

Cotton—The cotton market the past week has been held within a very narrow range with prices generally higher than the previous week. The news has been mostly in favor of the bulls but speculation is at a very low ebb and it requires constant buying to keep prices at the present level. Heavy rains and hailstorms early in the week did considerable damage to cotton in Texas which was followed by cool unseasonable weather and there was some talk of an early frost. A change to better weather in the latter part of the week was the signal for renewed selling by the bear crowd and resulted in a weak close with prospects of lower prices during the coming week. Receipts of cotton, while not at all large, seem to be sufficient to supply the present demand and of course in time will become a burden on the market unless the mills show more disposition to take the offerings. Curtailment is general all over the country and the mill men seem determined to force the producer to part with his cotton at lower prices. The foreigner is only buying what cotton he must have immediately and is not making any long time contracts. In fact labor troubles are beginning to become serious in Manchester and a general lockout is threatened. All things taken into consideration, cotton looks high at 13 cents with a fair crop coming to market and it remains to be seen what action the manufacturer will take. If he continues his present attitude of buying on a hand to mouth basis prices will undoubtedly go lower. The dry goods trade is said to be poor.

Copper—The metal market remains practically unchanged around 12 1-8. The market for copper stocks is likely to back and fill until there is something definite to encourage a fixed position. The long side on weak spots, we think, is the correct play for the speculator.

No Fake About That

A comedian was rehearsing his part in a new play, the author of which was present. The actor departed once or twice from the "book," and "gagged," or inserted jokes of his own. The author was horrified at the idea of such tampering with his work and he told the comedian he must desist.

"My dear boy," he said, "be good enough not to 'gag,' please. Speak my lines and wait for the laugh."

"All right," said the comedian, sorrowfully; 'only my last train goes at midnight."

"That last speaker," said the first guest at the banquet, "was quite entertaining."

"Yes," replied the other, "and he's a self-made man, too."

"I can't say, though, that I liked his delivery. It was rather slow."

"Oh! naturally. He began life as a messenger boy."

Marginal Companionship

By the Bookworm

In the days when a novel was still something of a surprise it was the custom to read closely and attentively and to be provoked into marginal criticisms and exclamations. Stop at a book-stall and pick up a faded novel published eighty years ago, and the chances are that you will find evidence of many readers. For reading was a serious business then and the author was subjected to a closer scrutiny than he is today. When, for instance, he takes risks and lets fly with a daring epigram or two, it is likely that you will find penciled in the margin the indignant words "What nonsense!" Another time, when he makes one of his character artistically repellent, you may be sure of finding "Villain!" But appreciation is as common as indignation or criticism. Whole passages of moralizing are underlined, and the author is often comforted still further by the heartfelt exclamation "How true!" Sometimes one marginal note is followed by another from a different pen. The first reader may have thought that Rebecca was wrong when she refused the ardent hero, and may have said so in a few terse words, such as "How heartless of her!" The second disagrees with this, and writes immediately beneath "Rebecca was right; John was much too conceited," making her correction the more earnest by adding her initials.

It is good to read these books, if only for the sake of the marginal companionship. To the ordinary excitement of reading there is added the more rare excitement of being able to compare impressions with earlier adventurers on the same journey. At any moment you may come across someone on the road and find that he is going your way. What he says is a sure index of his destination, and it is good to know that the journey need not be done alone. A provocative passage comes, and there in the margin are two different impressions, one in a nervous shaky hand as if written by an old man and the other in the round confident hand of youth. You can choose your company. Clearly both are going their ways, and the decision must be made at once. Shall nothing be risked and the older man be hailed, or would it be better to make a comrade of the young impetuous reader who so indignantly dismisses the cynical reflections of the author? For a long road an optimist is needed, someone who will find sunlight even in the shaded woods and will not watch the horizon for a coming storm. Why not risk something and choose the younger hopeful traveler who will not shelter on the way? Hardy would be less disheartening if one could be certain of the right marginal companion. His despair would be robbed of its sting by the sound of a cheerful voice. To take the road with him alone is indeed to set out on a dark journey. For he travels by night and there is nothing ahead but looming blackness which will let no light through. There are books that can only be read alone, but there are more that are the better for companioship. "Tess" is one of these, and calls for sunny laughter and the ambitious protest of youth. At the end of the road, when Hardy abruptly leaves you, there is a tendency to look round for someone who will say a cheerful word, and laugh perhaps. It is then that the vacant margin is depressing.

Unluckily a book is now so everyday a thing that no one is provoked into marginal activity. Reading is no longer a rare adventure, but rather a common indulgence calling for nothing but an easy chair. Morley's advice always to read with a pen in your hand, which would have been the better if it had referred to the margin instead of to a note-book, falls on barren soil. The exertion of plain reading is enough, and there is no time for making notes. Strangely too there is a prejudice against an occupied margin. Most readers want the whole book to themselves and deal impatiently with any casual acquaintance they may make. It is difficult to understand this. Reading is a cold and lonely business without some marginal companion.

The Little Beggar Boy

By Sviatozar Charovich

I often saw him passing the market-place, pale, weary and ragged. It was pitiful to look at him. He never begged—he simply stopped before you and stretched out his little hand with such a sad look in his eyes that even if you had a heart of stone you could not pass him without giving him something.

His name was Mirko.

But let me tell you the story:

It was a cold, winter day. The wind whistled obstinately, lifting whole clouds of dust from the ground and, after carrying them up high enough, scattered them on all sides. Here it tore off a board from a roof; there it tore off the whole straw-roof from some poor hut and broke in the windows.

The square was almost deserted; all the people who had something to do there had hidden away in the stores and stalls where they warmed themselves, drank their coffee and spoke of the news of the day.

And poor Mirko pressed close to the corner of one of the stores and blew upon his finger-tips, trying to warm them a little with his warm breath. He wore a long jacket, and this, and especially the sleeves, was full of holes through which the wadding was falling out. The knees of his richly patched trousers were so worn that the naked flesh of the boy looked through. Shoes he had none, and he stamped his feet to get them warmed.

Seeing Simo the baker, who was passing with a basket full of bread, he came out of the corner and stood in the street so that Simo could notice him.

"What are you doing here, you whelp?" Simo shouted at him.

"I stand."

"Well, then you may stand if you want to!"

And the baker passed on, shouting at the top of his voice:

"Fresh bread!"

Though Mirko could smell the hot bread and was very hungry, he did not run after him to beg for some, but returned to his corner and continued to blow upon his fingers and to jump from foot to foot.

"What are you doing here?" a bigger boy, an apprentice from a nearby shop, asked him.

"Nothing."

"Why don't you go in and get warm?"

"And where shall I go?"

And the boy passed on.

A short time afterwards, a gentleman passed. He was richly dressed, like a pasha, and strutted as proudly as if he owned a good half of the globe. Suddenly he saw Mirko and stopped:

"Whose boy are you?"

"A Servian," replied Mirko, and looked at him with his sad, dark eyes.

"What is your name?"

"Mirko."

"What are you doing here?"

"Nothing."

The gentleman took pity on him, pulled out his purse and gave him a small coin.

"Here, take it and buy bread."

Mirko's eyes lighted up when he felt the money in his hand.

"Thank you!" he shouted after him.

"And do you know who he is?" a stall-keeper who had come out in time to see what happened asked him.

"How should I know?"

"It is Bashitz, the one who murdered three Servians. Trust me, I know him well!"

Mirko grew rigid.

"Are you sure?"

"Certainly I am!"

A moment Mirko stood and looked thoughtfully at the coin, suddenly he pressed it tightly in his fist and started to run.

"Where are you running?" the stall-keeper shouted after him.

But Mirko did not turn round; he ran like mad, with his whole strength, not allowing himself even to catch his breath; at last he overtook the man.

"Sir!" he called.

"What do you wish?"

"Here is your money!"

"Why, do you not want it?" the man asked, surprised.

"No!"

"Why don't you want it, poor boy?"

"Because I don't, that is all!" And, throwing the coin at the man's feet, he returned to his corner and once more began to blow his fingers and to stand first on one foot, then on the other.

Auto Notes

According to advices received by S. G Chapman the Hupmobile is fast assuming a position of importance among the American made cars which are invading the foreign field. In response to a direct order which came through Amsterdam the Hupmobile Motor Car Company has shipped a Hupmobile to Dr. Vinkhuysen, a resident of Djernber, Java.

Nine thousand miles with only one puncture is the record established by the Diamond tires that equip the rear wheels of the E-M-F car belonging to S. E. Johnson of San Francisco.

Among the firms of national reputation which are using White Trucks is the Prest-o-lite Company which operates one of these vehicles in connection with its Boston factory.

The Munsey Tour, distinguished this year above all former seasons because of the strenuous going encountered, has just added another to the notable line of victories achieved by Firestone tires in various automobile contests throughout the country this spring and summer.

J. W. Schwabacher who has been touring Europe this spring and summer in his Chalmers car writes to a friend that he has already covered 6,000 miles in the old world without one stop on account of car trouble.

Manager Whipple of the Fresno branch of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co. has been in San Francisco looking over the new stock recently received by the local branch of the firm and placing orders for further shipments to the Fresno store.

One of the most extensive tours made this season in the West has just been started by A. D. Plughoff, vice-president of the J. W. Leavitt Company in a Marion Bobcat. Accompanying Plughoff is E. G. Burnthal of the Weinstock, Nichols Company. Before returning to San Francisco in excess of 2,600 miles will have been covered over some of the hardest roads in the State.

Among the San Franciscians who went to the Sacramento State Fair recently in the interests of the Panama-Pacific Exposition was E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Company. While there Brinegar visited the big tent automobile display and reports the show a great success.

The automobile as a means of transportation for officers and men is an element of the gravest importance in times of military operations. The use of the automobile for this purpose was thoroughly demonstrated during the military operations around Boston. General Leonard Wood covered during the week of mimic war, according to his own estimate, 250 miles a day in a White Steamer and at the conclusion of the maneuvers expressed himself as more than pleased with the service rendered.

C. H. Howard, president of the Howard Automobile Company, is at present in Portland, Oregon, looking after the opening of the new Howard branch in that city. Advices received from him by the local branch state that the location selected is ideal and that the coming of the Howard Company is looked upon as a matter of great importance by the automobile fraternity of that section.

Advices have just been received by S. G. Chapman from the factory that the Hupmobile Coupe which had been originally advertised at $1350 delivered in San Francisco would sell here at $1200. This inside drive car is one of the real innovations of this season's automobile devices and is creating a big sensation all over the country.

Thirteen thousand miles on a Goodyear tire is the record just made on a Franklin Car, according to word received by Al. Leonard, manager of the local branch of the W. D. Newerf Rubber Company. from Lewis Denker of Los Angeles. Denker is well known and is considered one of the hardest drivers on the coast.

While in Colorado recently George P. Moore, Pacific Coast representative of the New York Lubricating Oil Company, put the distribution of Monogram Oils for Denver and immediate territory in the hands of the Fry & McGill Motor Supply Co.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDMOND PETER COMUTH, also known as EDMOND COMUTH, also known as EDMUND COMUTH, also known as E. COMUTH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, also known as Edmond Comuth, also known as Edmund Comuth, also known as E. Comuth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of Edmund Nelson, Esq., Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, deceased. HENRY HUESCHMIDT,
Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.
EDMUND NELSON, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator.
Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery St., S. F. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of COLIN LAWRENCE FOSTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of said Executor, J. A. Stephens, 630 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased.
J. A. STEPHENS,
Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.
J. A. STEPHENS, Atty. for Executor,
630 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRIEDRICH ROBERT PORISCH, also known as ROBERT PORISCH, and also known as CHARLES F. R. PORISCH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of Messrs. Fabius T. Finch and Paul F. Fratessa, his attorneys, Room 312, No. 660 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased. GEORGE SHENK,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.
FABIUS T. FINCH and PAUL F. FRATESSA,
Attys. for Executor,
Room 312, 660 Market St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

The Weinstock, Nichols Company have just equipped Col. Frank Johnson's Winton Limousine with the large-size Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread tires. This limousine is one of the most elegant cars in the vicinity and the Nobbies add very materially to its appearance.

The consistency claim made for the Warren-Detroit was well substantiated by its performance in the Munsey Tour. It finished the fifteen hundred and fifty miles with the second best score.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,340, N. S., Old Number 26,928, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ANN ARMSTRONG, Deceased.

Albert Knorp, George Knorp and Frank Knorp, as Executors of the Last Will of Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, having this day filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order authorizing them to mortgage the real property hereinafter described, belonging to the estate of said decedent.

It is hereby ordered and directed that all persons interested in the estate of said Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Nine thereof, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October, 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department in the Grant Building, southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ellis Street, distant thereon 192 feet 3 inches westerly from the westerly line of Van Ness Avenue, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet, thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles southerly 120 feet and to the place of beginning. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Old Number Eighty-one (81). New Number Five Hundred and Three (503).

Second—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of McAllister Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-eight (138) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches easterly from the easterly line of Van Ness Avenue, and thence running easterly along said southerly line of McAllister Street thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the northerly line of Ash Avenue; thence at a right angle westerly along said line of Ash Avenue thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches, and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to said southerly line of McAllister Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition Block Old Number Sixty-six (66). New Number Four Hundred and Seventy (470).

or such part thereof as to the Court may see meet, should not be mortgaged for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000.00) or such lesser sum as to the Court may seem just, as prayed for in the petition on file, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four (4) successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 1st, 1910.
J. V. COFFEY, Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Executors,
1277 Flood Bldg., San Francisco. 9-10-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Charles G. Lyman, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, for an order of this Court authorizing and directing the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor to sell all of the real estate of said estate;

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, appear in said Court on Monday, the 24th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor, should not sell all of the real property of said estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased.

It is further ordered that this order to show cause be published for at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, September 15, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 15, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADRIENNE BLACK, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Adrienne Black, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Reed, Black & Reed, Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bank Building, in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adrienne Black, deceased. PERCIE C. BLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Adrienne Black, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

REED, BLACK & REED, Attys. for Administrator,
Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bldg., Oakland. 9-10-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION OF CORPORATION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 12, No. 31,159.

In the Matter of the Voluntary Dissolution of SAM LUNG & CO., a corporation.

NOTICE OF CLERK OF COURT OF APPLICATION FOR VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given that the application for dissolution of Sam Lung & Co., a corporation, was presented to the above named Court on the 19th day of August, 1910, and by order of said Court the Clerk of said Court was directed by said Court to give thirty days notice of said application by publication and notice; and notice is hereby further given that at any time during said thirty days any person may appear and file objections to said application for dissolution; and notice is hereby further given that the hearing of said application will be had on the 1st day of October, 1910, at the Courtroom of said Court, in Department No. 12 thereof, 216 McAllister Street, in the City of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 9:30 a. m.

Dated, August 19, 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By D. J. SULLIVAN, Deputy Clerk.

H. F. PEART and EARL H. PIER, Attys. for Applicant,
514 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ——.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 1, No. 22,257.

ELISABETH MILLS REID and OGDEN MILLS, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elisabeth Mills Reid and Ogden Mills, plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly along said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to said northerly line of Bush Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course sixty-seven (67) feet and six (6) inches; running thence northerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course twenty-two (22) feet; running thence westerly and at right angles to the last mentioned course seventy (70) feet to the easterly line of Montgomery Street; and running thence southerly along said easterly line of Montgomery Street one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Bush Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Bush Street with the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence easterly and along the said northerly line of Bush Street sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; running thence at right angles northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at right angles westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; and running thence at right angles southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Three (203).

Third Parcel—An undivided one-half of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Laura Place, distant thereon one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street, and which point is also eighty-seven (87) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street; running thence southerly and along said easterly line of Laura Place and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angles easterly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with the easterly line of Montgomery Street twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the easterly line of Laura Place and point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lots Numbers Two Hundred and Two (202) and Two Hundred and Fifty-five (255); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 64 of Deeds, at page 10, New Series.

Fourth Parcel—An undivided one-fourth of that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the southerly line of Pine Street one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet easterly from the easterly line of Montgomery Street, which point of commencement is also seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches easterly on a perpendicular line drawn from a point on the easterly line of Laura Place one hundred and twelve (112) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Pine Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly and parallel with Pine Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly and parallel with Laura Place twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly twenty-five (25) feet to the point of commencement; being part of Fifty Vara Lot Number Two Hundred and Two (202); subject, however, to all the terms, conditions, covenants and agreements contained in that certain indenture made on the 11th day of December, 1906, by and between Exchange Realty Company, a corporation duly incorporated under the laws of the State of California, having its principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and D. O. Mills and Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid (wife of Whitelaw Reid), and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 5th day of February, 1907, in Liber 56 of Deeds, at page 371, New Series.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, None; Addresses, None.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 2, No. 22,256.

OGDEN MILLS as Executor of the Will of DARIUS OGDEN MILLS, Deceased, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ogden Mills as Executor of the Will of Darius Ogden Mills, deceased, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

First Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred (100) feet southerly from the southeasterly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of Saan Francisco.

Second Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet southerly from the southerly corner of Golden Gate Avenue (formerly Tyler Street) and Octavia Street, and running thence southerly along the said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at a right angle easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at a right angle northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at a right angle westerly one hundred (100) feet to the easterly line of Octavia Street and to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty Vara Lot Number Four (4) in Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152) of the Western Addition of said City and County of San Francisco.

Third Parcel—All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Octavia Street, distant thereon one hundred and fifty (150) feet southerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Golden Gate Avenue with the easterly line of Octavia Street; running thence southerly along said easterly line of Octavia Street twenty-five (25) feet; running thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet; running thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; and running thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said easterly line of Octavia Street and point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block Number One Hundred and Fifty-two (152).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that Ogden Mills and Elisabeth Mills Reid are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute and that their title to said property be established and quieted, subject only to the possession of plaintiff for the purposes of administration; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 16th day of July, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. P. BRUTON, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, The City and County of San Francisco; Addresses, San Francisco, California.

JOHN FLOURNOY, Attorney for Plaintiff,
1033 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 7-23-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of DENNIS KEEFE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased.

AILEEN KEEFE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Dennis Keefe, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Administratrix,
Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 8451.

In the Matter of the Estate of KATE C. SALISBURY, Deceased.

It appearing to this Court from the petition this day filed by Charles S. Conner, Administrator of the estate of Kate C. Salisbury, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said estate that said real estate should be sold;

It is hereby ordered that the heirs at law of the said deceased and all persons interested in the said estate appear before this Court on Friday, the 23rd day of September, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the Courtroom of Department Ten (10) of this Court, in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why the order should not be granted for sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that this order be published in Town Talk at least once a week for four (4) weeks immediately preceding the 23rd day of September, 1910.

Done in open court this 17th day of August, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

CHAS. J. CONNER, Atty. for Estate. 8-27-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 10th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs.,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDDI W. HINDMAN, alias, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of George H. Bahrs, 604-8 Hibernia Building, No. 11 Jones Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Freddi W. Hindman, also known as Freddie W. Hindman, deceased.

ROSE NELSON,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Executrix,
604-608 Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., S. F. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY MURRAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned S. W. Molkenbuhr, Executor of the estate of Mary Murray, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of S. W. Molkenbuhr, 827 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Murray, deceased.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR,
Executor of the Estate of Mary Murray, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Executor,
827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARGARET O'BRIEN, Deceased.

Bridget Mannion, Administratrix of the estate of Margaret O'Brien, deceased, having this day presented to the Court, and filed herein her verified petition, in due form, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, at either public or private sale as said Administratrix might deem most beneficial to said estate and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from said petition that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 10th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of said estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 6, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 7, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, County Clerk, E. B. Gilson, Deputy.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attys. for Administratrix. 9-10-5

Letters

A Book for Housewives

The H. M. Calwell Company has issued another of "Louis's Books," of recipes compiled by the celebrated Louis Muckensturm, uniform in size and general appearance with his "Salads and Chafing Dish Recipes" and "Mixed Drinks." "Every Woman's Cook Book" presupposes that every woman who essays to profit by it is already capable of preparing the meals for her own household, and omits such preliminaries as deal with the elementary matters of building a proper fire, boiling and salting water and plucking and cleaning fowls. On the other hand, it is not intended for the use of professional caterers, but for that large class who either manage their own culinary departments or are dependent on the help of one maid. There is a commendable consideration of costs which will be appreciated by people of moderate means who are usually halted in consternation at the easy, off-hand directions to "take a dozen yolks of eggs," with no provision for using the remainder, or a quantity of some high priced wine to add flavor to some other ingredient. "Louis" begins, very properly, with some hints as to the latest methods of setting a table, the small trifles which vary from season to season. Soups, soup-stocks, joints, game, poultry, vegetables, eggs, sauces and sweets are all treated in due course and at length, the recipes differing from those of the ordinary cook book. Many of the dishes are designed for solving the problem of the left-over. Besides the usual blank pages left for the insertion of private recipes often handed down in families as heirlooms, every second page is also blank with the exception of the three headings, "When Served," "Guests," "Remarks," so that the methodical housewife can keep an account of her entertainments and avoid the mistake of serving the same guests too often with the same dishes. The conveniently arranged index, together with the shape of the book and the excellent, clear type in which it is printed make it easy for reference, a decided consideration for any book which is designed for ready use.

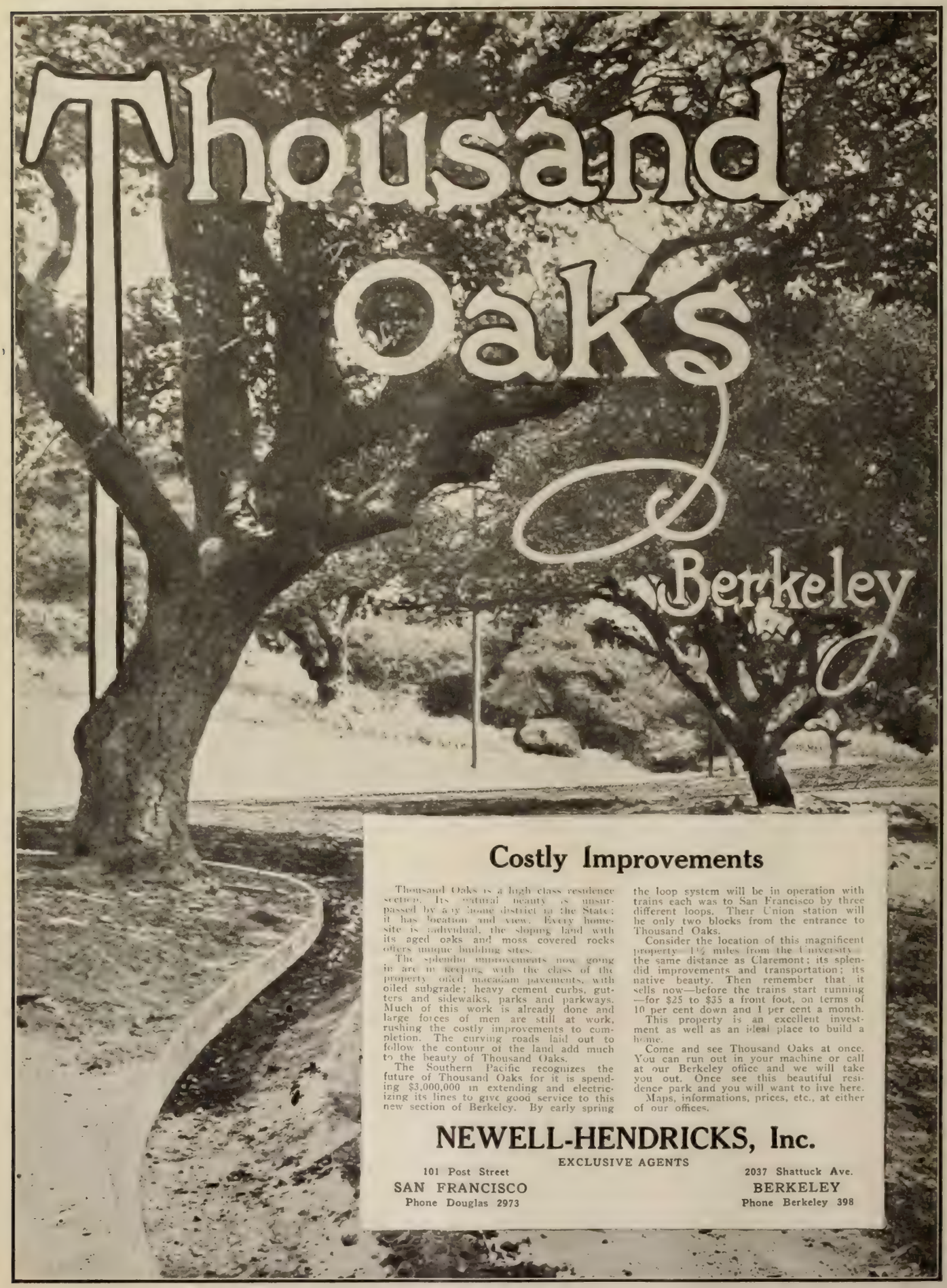
The Autumn Book Crop

Whatever other faults can be attributed to Jack London, no one can accuse him of lack of diligence. The Macmillans announce a new novel, "Burning Daylight," to be issued by them in October, and a volume of short stories, "When God Laughs," for November 9, besides a drama, "Theft," to appear later in the season.

The preliminary lists of autumn books promise more in the way of solid satisfaction than has been the case for several seasons past. Besides the two new books by Jack London, the Macmillans have in hand "The Doctor's Christmas Eve," formerly announced as "The Brood of the Eagle," the second number of James Lane Allen's Christmas Trilogy, following "The Bride of the Mistletoe," which created so much comment when it appeared just before the holiday season two years ago. There is a new volume of child stories by Josephine Dodge Daskam or Josephine Daskam Bacon, as she prefers to be called now. It is evident that her own two little daughters have not handicapped her powers of observation, and her children are always so human, so different from the machine-made, child-studied little automata, that those who have not already met Caroline will not regret their introduction to that young miss. Clara Laughlin, whose "Felicity" was pronounced the best novel of stage life that had yet appeared, will offer something entirely different. "Just Folks" belong to that stratum of society one degree above the submerged, tenement dwellers not without ambition but handicapped by conditions too powerful for their limited knowledge to circumvent. E. V. Lucas, Mabel Osgood Wright, Charles Major, Zona Gale, S. R. Crockett and Stephen Reynolds also appear in their list. Though Jacob I. Riis's "Hero Tales of the Far North" is listed amongst the juveniles, the stories which have already seen light in a monthly periodical are proof that the book will not be after the usual manner of juveniles, a diluted wash of platitudinous obviosities, but stirring narratives of genuine interest. There will be a new edition of "The Book of Christmas," the best thing of its kind yet put forth, and a "Book of Friendship," on somewhat the same lines. Little, Brown and Co. offer a new Susan Clegg book. Susan, with her friend, Mrs. Lathrop who never manages to utter a second word, her comments on the affairs of her neighbors and her experience with a man in the house, should be well known to the reading world by this time. "Flamstead Quarries" is by the author of "The Wood Carver of 'Lympus," Mary E. Waller, a sufficient introduction. E. Phillips Oppenheim is ready again with "The Lost Ambassador." Some one was recently responsible for identifying him with another of the most prolific producers, Anthony Partridge, though both of them must keep eternally at it day and night to write as many novels as they do over their own names. George Wharton James promises "Heroes of California," beginning with the scouts and trappers who first found their way across the Rocky Mountains, continuing with the Mission Fathers and the Pioneers and bringing up with the developers of great enterprises. He has also in hand "The Grand Canyon of Arizona." Little, Brown and Co. share with Lothrop, Lee and Shepard in the publication of juveniles, and their list for 1910 is long. In the Scribner list are Maurice Hewlett's "Rest Harrow," which has appeared serially in the monthly; "Open Water," by James B. Connolly, which, if it comes within a long sea-mile of being as good as his other stories of the Gloucester fishing fleet, will be more than good; "Mr. Dooley Says," which needs no comment; a novel by A. E. W. Mason, author of "The Broken Road" and "Four Feathers"; one by John Galsworthy, one by A. T. Quiller Couch, Ralph D. Payne, and Alice Duer Miller, besides a long list of imported books. The Century Company makes special mention of "The Creators," by May Sinclair and a volume of short mystery tales by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, who is now well along in his eighty-second year.

English Literary Pensions

The latest list of English civil service pensioners includes the names of Richard Whiting for one hundred pounds yearly as a reward for his book, "No. 5 John Street"; Arthur Granville Bradley, eighty pounds, in consideration of his valuable contributions to the known history of Canada; Mrs. Constance Garnett, seventy pounds, for her excellent translations from the Russian, and Mrs. Ellen Beardsley, fifty-five pounds, because she was Aubrey Beardsley's mother. This last has a Chinese flavor, for it is the pleasant custom of those benighted heathen to honor the parents who have given great offsprings to the world rather than the children who have accomplished the feats, the reasoning being that without the care of the parents and the hereditary impulse nothing would have been achieved. Every time there are new additions made to the civil pension list the speculation arises anew as to what the underlying motive of the award has been, and often the commissioners are hard pressed to devise some plausible excuse. The truth appears to be that it is a genteel form of "out-door relief" for those fortunate enough to possess the necessary influence and the rest of it is only a polite way of disguising charity.



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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX San Francisco, October 1, 1910 No. 944

HENRY MILLER
Who will appear at the Columbia Theater next Monday night in "Her Husband's Wife."

TOWN TALK

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Preoccupied With the Octopus

Our esteemed contemporary, the Chronicle, one of the most consistently loyal of Republican journals, has been communicating a few shrewd hints to the Hon. Hiram Johnson. The Chronicle realizes that Mr. Johnson is in a most embarrassing position, standing as he is on a platform "that is somewhat high Bryanized for a simon-pure Republican document." According to our contemporary when a man is a candidate for office on a local platform that threatens to carry him to destruction it is his privilege to switch over to the national platform of his party. Naively the Chronicle suggests that possibly this is what Mr. Johnson will do. But the Chronicle is not disposed to rush the gentleman. It says: "Just now, of course, he is busy with crushing out what glimmer of life may remain in the octopus." But suppose Mr. Johnson keeps on concentrating all his efforts on the Herculean and spectacular job of slaying the unpopular monster—what then? Will the Chronicle appeal to Republican voters in his behalf? There seems to be an answer to this question in the final period of the Chronicle editorial: "When that is done (the crushing out of the ultimate glimmer) the time may come when Mr. Johnson will make it clear that the Republican party, in electing him, will not be faithless to its time-honored principles." In other words, if we may be permitted to construe this subtle utterance, Mr. Johnson must abandon the Bryanized platform or lose the support of all the conscientious Republican voters in California, including the editor of the Chronicle. Assuredly the Chronicle will not support a candidate for Governor who neglects to affirm his fidelity to time-honored Republican principles. So obviously it behooves Mr. Johnson to give the octopus the fatal squeeze before November.

Our Bottle-Tight Town

Since Charles Schwab left town the Chinese navy which we were told was to be built at the Union Iron Works seems to have dropped into the limbo of forgotten things. The conviction pervades newspaper circles that the less said about that navy the better. Our labor unions are very much averse to having public attention called to the fact that they have almost completely ruined the business of the largest manufacturing plant in California, and our newspapers are extremely sensitive to union labor sentiment. So the dailies aren't saying anything about the navy or about the Union Iron Works. They know that if the shipbuilding trust should get the contract to build a navy for China not a single vessel would be built in San Francisco. And they know the reason why. They know that organized labor has San Francisco by the throat, that organized labor is crushing the life out of our industries and giving tremendous impetus to business elsewhere at our expense; yet they studiously ignore this portentous situation from fear of giving offense to the unions. This is a curious state of affairs without parallel in the United States. The most important of all the problems now affecting the vital interests of the city is this problem of the disadvantage from which our industries suffer owing to the fact that they are not permitted to employ labor on the terms that obtain in other cities. This problem is occasionally the subject of academic discussion in civic bodies, but never in our newspapers. By the organs of public opinion it is regarded with almost as much horror as the average person regards the bubonic plague. These great, untrammeled palladiums of our liberties, how cautiously do they abstain from saying aught that might incur the disfavor of organized labor! Censors of human conduct on all levels, the argus-eyed press discerns the minutest of delinquencies everywhere but in its own frail house of glass. Suppression of the truth is worse than the perversion of it; for when there is perversion there may be controversy, and by controversy is truth established. Here in San Francisco the most vital of all problems is never the subject of controversy. Hence there is no prospect of its being solved. We never hear of the problem except when there is a strike, and when there is a strike the news is most carefully censored. San Francisco is indeed a bottle-tight labor town.

Our Greatest Benefactor

It has been said that there is no greater pleasure than that which comes from doing a good action by stealth and having it found out by accident. There can be no objection to the taking of this sort of pleasure; but if all philanthropists were of the surreptitious variety there would be danger of many of them going without the reward of public esteem. Because of this danger the Hearst method of doing good and trumpeting his benefactions so that all the world may know of them meets with our unqualified approval. Were it not for Mr. Hearst's candid and generous acknowledgment of his incessant perseverance in doing good he would not be appreciated at his true worth. Were it not his paramount policy to remind us from time to time of his patriotic gratuities we should frequently be unaware of our prodigious debts of gratitude, and Mr. Hearst might be bankrupted by his benevolence. We have no patience with those philosophers who hold that he who receives a benefit should never forget it and he who bestows should never remember. How can one be mindful of something that one has no knowledge of? If Mr. Hearst hadn't taken the world into his confidence would the Democracy have known that he carried Maine for the party? Or, if had he remained silent, would the people have known that to his foresight and influence we must attribute the privilege that we now enjoy of fortifying the Panama Canal? Mr. Hearst is the nation's greatest benefactor. From his own unimpeachable testimony we have learned from time to time of the priceless boons that he has bestowed on the people of this great nation. Without him our navy would now consist of a few leaky tubs. He has defended us against rapacious corporations, preserved us against unwholesome food, immoral literature and a thousand bugaboos. He was the original Nemesis of the boll weevil; he organized the first campaign against the white fly that preys on the Florida orange; he was the first patriot to inveigh against the gypsy moth that sucks apples in New England; he was the first guardian of the public weal to get on the trail of the ravenous thrip that pesters the prune grower of the Santa Clara Valley; in him the tobacco worm of Maryland and the Tammany politician of New York recognize their most powerful enemy. In short Mr. Hearst is the one and only viaticum that helps us along the journey of life. In history he will be regarded as one of those divine messengers through whom the spirit of God works on the human mass. But of all this we should be deplorably ignorant if the great journalist acted on the false and foolish principle that it is in acting well one's part all honor lies. So let us be grateful to Mr. Hearst not only for the good that he does but for the publicity that he gives to his benefactions.

Credit Where Credit is Due

Not for the purpose of discrediting one of Mr. Hearst's claims on our gratitude, but that honor may be justly distributed we venture to add a few words to what he has said about the history of the Panama Canal treaty. We fear that inadvertently, probably because he relied too much on memory, in his review of what occurred prior to the adoption of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty he wandered somewhat from the truth, the result being that Theodore Roosevelt's attitude on the main question involved in the dispute has not been accurately described. In the course of his public career Mr. Roosevelt has received much credit to which he is not entitled, but this is not a good and sufficient reason for denying him that which he has earned. And while we sincerely hope that the evil he has done will be neither interred with his bones nor always sequestered from public view during his life, we are far from disposed to acquiesce in the perversion of that small portion of his record which entitles him to acclaim. Mr. Hearst says (and of this there is no dispute) that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850 between England and the United States contemplated the construction of the canal under the joint auspices of the two governments to be controlled by them jointly, its neutrality and security to be guaranteed by both. Mr. Hearst adds and with equal truth that if the first Hay-Pauncefote treaty had been ratified at Washington the canal would have been neutralized, not American in the full sense of the word. But when he says that Mr. Roosevelt was not opposed to the neutralization of the canal he is guilty of misrepresentation. When the first Hay-Pauncefote treaty was under discussion the New York Sun called attention to the fact that if it were adopted the canal would become an international highway, and that while we should have paid every dollar of the cost our management of it would be in the capacity of agent of the maritime nations. The Sun vigorously opposed the treaty. That was eleven years ago. Colonel Roosevelt was then Governor of New York. One day he dictated for the Sun the following paragraph:

"I most earnestly hope that the pending treaty concerning the Isthmian Canal will not be ratified unless amended so as to provide that the canal when built shall be wholly under the con-

ol of the United States, alike in peace and war. his seems to me vital, no less from the standpoint of the Monroe Doctrine."

So it is evident that Mr. Roosevelt was ot unconscious of the importance of rejecting or amending the treaty. The treaty was mended, eliminating entirely the idea of a int control. The United States made itself responsible for the neutrality of the anal and thus became sole judge of what onstitutes an infraction of the canal's eutrality. British journals are now saying that the treaty does not empower us to ortify the canal, but the fact is that from his treaty was omitted a clause which explicitly prohibited fortifications commanding the canal or the waters adjacent. The enate ratified the treaty on the distinct ssurance by the Committee on Foreign Relations that the omission of the clause left his country free to fortify whenever fortifications should be deemed desirable. This reaty was signed by Mr. Roosevelt after s ratification by the Senate.

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he Invaluable Sense of Humor

Life, we are told, would be endurable ere it not for its pleasures. The author of his cynical epigram doubtless regarded all leasures as the forerunners of pain. Many f the old dry-as-dust philosophers affected lofty scorn of the pleasures of life. They ell us that in pleasure are sown the seeds f repentance from which spring a harvest f suffering, and that it is impossible to give urselves up to pleasure without palling the aculty of enjoyment. All of which may be rue enough; but of course these philosophic eflections apply only to those worldly and ensual pleasures that revenge the jolly adness of an hour; not to the intellectual leasures that never cloy, that add to the ranquillity of life. Not to all of us, however, are the intellectual pleasures of life accessible. To their enjoyment are essential ertain senses with which all men are not ndowed. The sense of beauty is one of hem, perhaps the rarest; the sense of humor s another. Equipped with either a man an get out of life a great deal of pleasure hat cannot be bought with gold. Of these wo senses that of humor is the more valuable. This sense enables one to see the absurdity of grieving over the consequences f pleasure. "I mingled my wines unwisely ast night, and I am ill," says the man without a sense of humor in a sad, repentant nood. But what says the man with a sense f humor? He laughs at his folly and observes that he can realize a time when he shall be well. "And, please the gods," he adds, "I'll get full again." The sense of humor mitigates the pains of physical infirmities, assuages the melancholy of adverse fortune, induces the philosophic calm which is proof against all kinds of mental irritation; in short it is the next best thing to an abiding faith in providence. For those who are without this sense life is a serious business to be pursued with trepidation. They are easily vexed, annoyed when they should be amused, enraged when they should be splitting their sides with laughter. It is the man without a sense of humor who entangles himself in family quarrels and political feuds. The bitter partisan, the slave of faction, the religious bigot, the zealot of reform, the creature of temperament and sympathy—all these are men without a sense of humor. It is because there is so little of this delightful sense among men that governments are demoralized by politics, by what Abraham Lincoln called "the incessant human wriggle and struggle for office." It is always with profound seriousness that we take our politicians, those job-chasing knaves who would circumvent God as Shakespeare tells us. And because we take them seriously instead of laughing at them our politics gets on our nerves, deranges digestion and dislocates business. How much better would it be did we realize that "the man who can make two ears of corn or two blades of grass grow on the spot where only one grew before would deserve better of mankind and render more essential service to the country than the whole race of politicians put together." But this we do not realize because we have not that philosophic calm that comes from a well developed sense of humor. If this sense which protects man from humbug as well as ennui were denied to none but politicians the game of politics would be an inexhaustible source of enjoyment to all the rest of us. As it is, the most ludicrous of all earthly performances instead of provoking us to laughter rouses in us the most enervating of emotions. Given a screaming farce abounding in episodes of the utmost comicality, we sit through it in a mood such as is induced in sensible men only by soul-racking tragedy. We permit our feelings to be harrowed and tortured, our passions inflamed and tormented. Take for example the current national extravaganza of the insurgents against the regulars, wherein is satirized with the most exquisite humor the professions of certain professional patriots. A fair specimen of the quality of the whole is to be found in the act dealing with the contest in New York. Here the motives, the characters, the business, have the quality of universality. Wherever the game of politics is being played in this country the elements of the farce are identical with those in the New York performance. Here we have what solemnly purports to be a conflict between the defenders of the people and the manipulators of a political machine. Among the gallant defenders is Fred Greiner, a typical serio-comic artist, formerly a lieutenant and disciple of the late Thomas C. Platt, a performer skilled in all the stratagems, faithful to all the principles of the sordid, professional politician. A sub-boss for years, once enjoying the distinction of a criminal indictment, Mr. Greiner is now the henchman of Theodore Roosevelt striving to purify the politics of his native State. Next in importance comes George W. Dunn, chairman of the Republican State Committee, concerning whom some interesting testimony was given at Albany last winter when the campaign contributions made by corporations interested in certain legislative measures were the subject of investigation. Colonel Dunn is now a shrieking reformer. Associated with Dunn and Greiner is the Hon. J. Sloat Fassett, boss of Elmira, once a lieutenant of Platt's, a supporter and confidential agent of Cannon in Washington but an insurgent in New York. And now directing the activities of these bosslets in the interest of the dear people is Theodore Roosevelt, once a protege of the Hon. Thomas C. Platt, and so warm an admirer of the late Matt Quay that even as President of the United States he did not hesitate to deliver a eulogy on the Pennsylvania boss at the time of that gentleman's death, holding him up as an example worthy of the admiration of the youth of America. It would seem that merely to mention the names of the eminent protagonists of this, the genuine American drama, in connection with a statement of the scenario would be sufficient to excite the risibles of all the people and convulse them with laughter. Yet the fact is that the people have been watching developments with absolutely sober faces, with feelings such as ordinarily are excited only by dramas that tug at the heart strings. To the humor of the business they are wholly insensible. The only reason, we suppose, that the solemnity of the audience doesn't strike us as pathetic is that a saving sense of humor intervenes.

Perspective Impressions

Practice the art of expressing your troubles in erms of silence.

We are constantly being reminded that the aradoxes of today are the platitudes of tonorrow.

According to the Examiner half a million dollars of city money has faded away in the Bureau of Engineering, and it has been necessary to employ outside architects to design school buildings because of the demoralization of the Bureau of Architecture. All of which argues the advisability of plunging deeper into municipal ownership.

The need of the hour:—A little more business and a little less politics.

"The progressives have come to constitute about three-fourths of the voting population of the United States," says William R. Hearst. He has been taking a snap tally.

"School children were again the striking part of Johnson's audience when he spoke in Mokelumne Hill."—Examiner. Is it not as bad to feed the little ones on undiluted humbug as on doctored milk?

With the Federal push behind him Colonel Roosevelt routed the old guard. The beating of a machine with a machine is a popular victory when the beating is done by the people's friend.

Colonel Roosevelt's victory was the logical result of his previous achievement in the role of president-maker. Mr. Taft as Roosevelt's heir has shown his gratitude by turning a State machine over to his benefactor. And the complaisant public views this traffic in power without the faintest murmur of disapproval. Thus we see in the evolution of national character that human nature through the centuries remains absolutely true to itself.

At a Dance

My queen is tired and craves surcease
  Of twanging string and clamorous brass;
I lean against the mantlepiece,
  And watch her in the glass.

One whom I see not where I stand
  Fans her and talks in whispers low;
Her loose locks flutter as his hand
  Moves lightly to and fro.

He begs a flower; her finger-tips
  Stray round a rose half veiled in lace;
She grants the boon with smiling lips,
  Her clear eyes read his face.

I cannot look, my sight grows dim—
  While Fate allots unequally,
The living woman's self to him,
  The mirrored form to me.

—Augusta de Gruchy.

A "Sun-Harbored" Poet

Concerning the Subtle Method and Craftsmanlike Output of a Southland Bard Who Sings Mellifluously of "Souls" and "Tholes," "Scent of Lemons" and "World-Wearied Trails," and Ships That "Beckon to the Main"

By Democritus

I have found a poet i' the Southland; a motley poet who woos the muse in dithyrambs of prose and in fair flowing verse as to quantity, accent and assonance. My poet's name is McGroarty, John S. McGroarty, and he has written a lyric on "The Bay of San Diego" in the first stanza of which he tells us that "the sunlight of the morning across the far hills broke"; and that "from the dawn the veils of mist fell and faded" as he woke; that "the sea was bathed with glory in a sweep of swirling fire," and that he "wandered with his soul in the Land of Heart's Desire." If this isn't poetry, what is it?

In his second stanza Poet McGroarty is not only "in the Land of Heart's Desire," but he is also "in the dreamland of his soul" where his "boat is on the shore with its rudder and its thole, with its white sails agleam and the soft winds blowing free, and the Bay of San Diego shining blue against the sea." Note that Poet McGroarty's boat is a combination sail and row boat—that it has a rudder and a thole and "white sails agleam." This indicates that Poet McGroarty knows his local maritime conditions. Even the motor boats of San Diego Bay are provided with tholes and sails—and the thole is the chief reliance when the gasoline engine slips its cogs or ceases to spark or the carbureter goes askew, for even "sails agleam" are useless when the "soft winds" are not "blowing free," which frequently happens in a bay and climate where the average wind velocity is only four miles an hour and all the days are "peace and slumberous calm." Note also that Poet McGroarty's boat has only one thole to rime with "soul." If he had furnished his boat with the usual complement of throles it would have been imperative that his "dreamland" should have more than one soul. Something had to be sacrificed, for even a poet cannot have a plurality of souls, so Poet McGroarty reduced the number of his boat pins and to prevent lop-sided navigation in rowing took care to mention that his craft had a rudder. It is seldom that a poet fetters his fancy with such minute accuracy of details. Furthermore it is worthy of remark that nothing in the tackle, hamper or accoutrement of a small bay craft rimes with "soul" except "thole." No doubt Poet McGroarty tried everything in a cat-boat's equipment, from the flying jib to the rudder-post, before he hit upon that word "thole" to fit the prosodial requirements of his "soul."

The gem of purest ray serene in this poem by Poet McGroarty is as follows:

"The lemon was in blossom, and, shimmered in between,
Glowed the gold of the orange and the olive's flash of green;
I could see them from the waters that rippled, blue and bright,
On the Bay of San Diego in the golden morning light."

I am sure that if Goethe could have read this perfect quatrain by Poet McGroarty before he wrote his immortal Wilhelm Meister, he would have refrained from such slavish imitation as this:

"Know'st thou the land where the lemon-trees bloom,
Where the gold orange glows in the deep thicket's gloom,
Where a wind ever soft from the blue heaven blows,
And the groves are of laurel and myrtle and rose."

In the matter of rime and reason, Poet McGroarty is as untrammeled as his "soft winds blowing free." Nothing stands in his way when the exigencies of his verse require prompt and effective action. He looks out to "the billows' far horizon" and he sees "a white ship sail" leaving the reader in "modest doubt," which is called "the beacon of the wise," as to whether his ship or its sail is white. If that isn't high art, pray tell me what it is. Then landward he gazed, and "backward o'er the hills stretched the world-wearied trail." Observe the strong, Homeric compound, "world-wearied." It is not every modern poet that is capable of such virile invention as "trails world-wearied." But the ship lured him not "that beckoned to the main,"

"And the trail was not for me, though with gold it were lain."

What is a transitive verb to Poet McGroarty? Or what is Poet McGroarty to an intransitive verb? No more than Hecuba to Hamlet or Hamlet to Hecuba. Since Poet McGroarty's ship could not lure him, though it "beckoned to the main," it was impossible that a "world-wearied trail" could tempt him "though with gold it were lain," and I don't believe the trail could have seduced him even if it were as "thick inlaid with patines of bright gold" as "the floor of heaven" itself. And it must have been Poet Joaquin Miller's "Ship of the Desert" that "beckoned to the main," or one of those ancient pirate craft that "sailed the Spanish main."

I have not quoted Poet McGroarty's poem in its entirety because I wish to leave some of it to the imagination of the reader. I feel that so much is due the lovers of genuine poesy. But I cannot resist the temptation to give my fellow admirers of exquisite verse one more excerpt from the song of this wonderful singer of the Southland:

"From the hills blew the blithe breeze of morn,
The scent of the lemon on its breath of lotus borne,
The scent of the lemon from the mesas blowing down,
From Chula Vista's mesas to the sun-harbored town."

Can't you smell the lemon on its breath of lotus borne? Can't you actually see the "sun-harbored town" which is little old San Diego, where they are going to hold a great exposition in 1915, which will be "opened" no doubt, on January 1, with another poem by Poet McGroarty and closed at the end of the year with an ode or an epic by the same singer. Great things are surely in store for the "sun-harbored town" if Poet McGroarty's muse doesn't fall sea sick on Poet McGroarty's single-thole boat or if his Pegasus doesn't "lay" down on that "world-wearied trail." San Diego Bay is known from Rabbit Peak to Tia Juana, from Point San Mateo to Calexico, as "the harbor of the sun" because Poet McGroarty has so named it; and it is the logic of McGroarty poesy that San Diego should be "the sun-harbored town," whatever may be the objection of mere prosodists, mud-witted etymologists and pedantic syntaxers.

Correspondence

The Eva Swan Case

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: The newspapers are once more "reveling" (as the reporters say) in an ideal newspaper sensation. This Swan case has supplied them with an effective stimulus to cant and hysteria, and the reporters have made us dizzy with their superlatives. This case it must be admitted has several dramatic features, but from one viewpoint it is of a most commonplace character. Had the Coroner learned of the death of Eva Swan immediately after that event it would not have excited much interest. The circumstances of her death were not peculiar. Operations such as the one performed on Eva Swan are performed every day, and deaths from them are by no means rare. The reporters tell us that it was an atrocious murder. Now technically speaking the crime is manslaughter, and for this crime men are not hanged. It cannot properly be described as atrocious because it is neither wantonly wicked nor extremely heinous. It may be committed to shield a woman from disgrace, and when such is the motive a charitable view may be taken of it. Of course this was not the motive in the Swan case so far as Dr. Grant or Thompson is concerned. But it was the motive of his victim in having an illegal operation performed on herself. Nothing can be said in extenuation of the doctor's crime. Evidently he is a pretty tough character, cold-blooded enough to commit an atrocious murder, and he cuts a repulsive figure in the case from whatever standpoint we view him, but more particularly by reason of the elements that entered into the case subsequent to the sad death of his unfortunate victim. It is to be hoped that he will be punished. But the point that I wish to make is that this case has brought to light certain phases of human conduct that have been overlooked and that are in themselves as painful to observe as those on which the newspapers have exclusively dwelt. The treatment to which the nurse, Marie Messerschmidt, has been subjected, is to me as revolting as the cutting up of Eva Swan's body. To me it seems that this poor woman, the passive accomplice of Dr. Grant in his grewsome efforts to conceal the evidences of his crime, is to be pitied in her hour of shame and humiliation. We are told that she is lacking in tenderness. Reporters, I have noticed, have a habit of taking as an infallible basis for their analysis of character the circumstances in which the person judged has been placed. From the circumstances of a particular episode they draw all their psychological conclusions, and never fail to adapt them to their purpose which is always to discredit the person accused of crime. The reporter is so accustomed to human misery that he is unconsciously callous—more so as a rule than the unfortunates who come under his observation. Nor is this callousness confined to the male reporter, as one may perceive by reading certain interviews with Marie Messerschmidt written by one of the skirted sex.

Among the phases of human conduct to which I have alluded is that which has been revealed by the attitude of the reporters toward young Parker whom they suspect of having been the cause of Eva Swan's condition, and of having advised the operation from which she died. From the standpoint of strict morality it is very reprehensible for a young man to have such relations with a young woman as young Parker is supposed to have had with Eva Swan, and if as a result of such relations the young woman finds herself in an embarrassing condition it is wrong according to the modern code of morality for the young man to do anything but marry her, but are our virtuous young reporters fully qualified to throw bricks at Parker? Are they really shocked at his conduct, or are they guilty of something worse than they impute to him—sickening hypocrisy.

San Francisco, September 27.

—An Attorney

Two Wise Men

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Some time ago I read in Town Talk that it's a fine thing to be an editor because of the self-satisfaction that an editor has in making arguments for straw men and demolishing them. I have frequently been reminded of this observation by the queer arguments of some of our local editors whose oracularity is a sure cure for the megrims. For a specimen of this sort of thing read your brilliant contemporary, the Call, of last Tuesday. Therein you will see how absurd it is to suspect Roosevelt of Caesarian tendencies. "If Roosevelt," says the Call, "wanted to play Caesar and make himself a despot he would not have so decisively refused to be a candidate for a third term." Now there you are. Presumably that settles it. There's nothing further to be said on the subject. But singularly enough there are some people who regard Roosevelt's refusal to be a candidate for a third term of no significance whatever. In their judgment he shrewdly considered it advisable not to make the play for a third term while he was in office. Notwithstanding his great popularity at that time if he had ignored one of the most sacred traditions of his country public sentiment might have undergone a great change. Who knows but that he realized that if he became a candidate it would be at the risk of his popularity. Mr. Roosevelt knows something of the history of his country, and Mr. Roosevelt is not taking any chances with his popularity. But aside from all this, it may be argued, why should the affected abnegation of a statesman be considered conclusive of unselfishness. Is not this affectation peculiarily Caesarian? Did not Napoleon pretend to be averse to becoming First Consul for life? These are the suggestions of persons with whom the Call's editor would not deign to argue. This superior person appreciates only the sound logic of editors of his own mental calibre. Hence we find him quoting approvingly the Cleveland Leader which slaughters whole armies of straw men every day. The Cleveland Leader tells us that Roosevelt is suspected of Caesarism because, forsooth, he peppers his speeches with the pronoun "I." Assuming this to be the case of course the suspicion is absurd. Besides "It is inconceivable that he would be able to achieve the end and keep the people in ignorance of his intention." Here we have the apprehensions of the unwise exploded in a masterly fashion. These apprehensions, it appears, were not due to the gradual evolution of Teddy's policies into the New Nationalism, the adumbration of which some men perceived years ago. His contempt for the Constitution, his advocacy of a strong central government embodied in an omniscient Executive, his hostility to courts that are inspired by principles rather than expediency—these are not the things that made men apprehensive. The pronoun "I" is wholly responsible for a mischievous misconception. And even though we were justified in suspecting Teddy, we should know that he is harmless because the people cannot be kept in ignorance. This is the first time I ever knew it was essential to the purpose of a statesman with Caesarian tendencies to keep the people in ignorance. I have supposed that the usual way is capture the imagination of the people as Caesar did and as Napoleon did and to educate them up to the idea that what they need is a strong central government in the hands of the great hero of the moment. I am glad to have been set right by two great editors whose intelligence is something to marvel at.

San Jose, September 28.

Sincerely,

—Edward A. Drake

Kowalsky's Memoirs, of Course!

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I read with interest but not with approval your editorial in the current issue entitled "History for the Prurient." With the sentiments which you have expressed I find myself unable to agree. Don't you know that history is a parcel of lies which the industrious grubbers among mendacious state papers, official correspondences and bills of mortality are forever unwrapping only to wrap it up again in different shape and with a different piece of string? That being so why should we not throw it overboard and content ourselves with investigating the achievements of the great in the "sweet business of love"? The sexual impulse is the mainspring of human action—break it and the organism ticks no more. We have our great men today but they are only interesting when romance empurples their lives. Which would you prefer to read, the memoirs of Colonel Kowalsky or the autobiography of Professor Boke?

San Francisco, September 24.

Sincerely,

—M. Petit Maitre.

Dislikes "Journalese"

Editor, Town Talk, Sir: I apply to you as a judge in the court of letters for an injunction restraining the police reporters of the local papers from doing further violence to the English language. Will you kindly summon them to show cause why they should not be restrained from using vile phrases like "saw-hacked body" and "acid-filled grave"? I object to being told that the prisoner was "marched in manacles," that he was a "Dartmouth graduate and monster" and that he managed to keep "a semblance of a repressed countenance." (If this is a deadly weapon why don't the police take it away from him?) Why can't a murder case be reported in simple language like a meeting of an improvement club? When you sit in this case kindly make the injunction perpetual and oblige,

September 27.

—A Purist.

"How did that irrigated farm of yours turn out?"

"Not well. I got thirsty one day and thoughtlessly drank the water instead of putting it on the garden."

The King's Clothes

By Koloman Mikszath (From the Hungarian)

Even chroniclers do not always agree.

When they recorded the history of King Maurus, they neglected to state what land he ruled. That, however, need have no material effect upon your opinion of the story. Who believes, believes. Here is the story as it stands written:

One afternoon King Maurus was making great haste to get through with the wearisome business of empire; which means that he hastily signed seventy documents, whose contents the minister had read to him in a sing-song voice. His Majesty was stretched out at ease, with closed eyes, listening as calmly as possible to the unavoidable recital. There were numerous appointments, some death-warrants, and various other trifles; and his majesty yawned vigorously over each.

"We have finished," at length said the minister, while he tucked the bulky volume of papers under his arm and stuck the seal of state in his waistcoat pocket.

"Wait a moment, Narzis," said the king. "Take the seal out of your pocket and stamp this blank death-warrant, that I may sign it."

"A blank death-warrant, your Majesty!" stammered the minister.

"Well, have you anything to say against my wishes? You probably know that you are my minister and that it is not your business to know why you affix the seal. Narzis, Narzis, you are getting childish!"

"Oh, oh, your Majesty, what nonsense is this! I am the faithful servant of the best of kings."

Maurus tapped old Narzis indulgently on the shoulder, then took the desired document and hid it in an inner pocket of his clothes, which were of cloth of gold.

"Now, old man, I feel equal to anything. By heaven, it is mine, and I don't mind telling you the use I intend putting it to."

"Most glorious of kings!" murmured Narzis.

"It is my wish to win the favor of a very beautiful woman. It was she who asked me for this trifle. Of course, you see, I couldn't refuse her such a little thing."

"Your Majesty is pleased to be gracious!"

"I am wise, far-sighted, Narzis! You see, the trouble is, the beautiful woman has a husband, but not the power to get rid of him. I give her the power, and she frees herself. Hu-s-h! Narzis! —that is, I think, perhaps, she will."

"It is sweeter to kiss than to kill," insinuated Narzis.

"True it is, old man. I shall take her this document at once, for the favor of the king is a seed that bears good fruit. Write that down in the golden book of my wisdom. Did you write down what I said yesterday about the increase in taxes?"

"Yes, your Majestey."

"Let me hear how it sounds."

The minister opened the golden book and read: "A good king is like a gardener who fells many trees."

"That sounds very well," said the king in a satisfied tone, straightening his crown the while and making ready to betake himself to his closed garden by the shore of the sacred Nile.

The servants and courtiers whom he met by the way salaamed to the ground, exclaiming: "Greeting to the great King Maurus!" His gleaming garments of gold dazzled the eye, and it seemed to him that the very earth trembled when he walked.

The nightingale in the garden began to sing of love as if she guessed the king's thoughts, the lilies bowed before him, the roses strewed their petals in his path and the azalea softly whispered a name, but not that of the great King Maurus—instead, that of Florilla, the beautiful woman, the wife of Rogus, the son of Narzis. It was to her side the king was hastening. The retainers within the palace, meanwhile, were wondering whither the king was going in such haste.

"The king bears someone's head with him," the minister made bold to whisper to his son.

Rogus, then, in sudden fear, thought of his own head and swiftly spoke to the man who watched the gate. "Here is a purse of gold," he said. "Exchange clothing with me and let me enter the garden."

The watchman shook his head. "I dare not," he replied. "The king would make me pay for it with my head when he comes back."

"You are an ass," said Rogus. "The king cannot kill you until he comes back, while I will kill you now if you do not obey; so you see you have a chance to gain time and a purse of gold in the bargain."

The watchman quickly saw the advantage, and the suspicious Rogus slipped into the garden and followed the footsteps of the king.

Before him, too, the lilies bowed, roses strewed their brightest petals and the azalea whispered—Florilla.

A secret door, to which King Maurus possessed the key, led from the garden to the shore of the Nile, by whose side were gleaming villas made for pleasure and for love. Among them was the villa of Rogus, which the king had given to him the summer before in reward for his bravery. At the time of the gift the minister had written in the golden book: "The favor of the king is like a rich harvest."

Rogus kept stealthily following the king. Deep silence reigned on the shore of the Nile, save for the soft ripple of the water. The bright glow in the evening sky colored it steel-blue, and the shimmering river resembled the blade of a gigantic sword.

When the king came to the dwelling of Rogus, he whistled thrice upon a silver whistle. At this signal a woman appeared upon the balcony. Of her I have only this to say, that the artists of former ages have preserved for the modern world no more beautiful head. There was a certain glory about her face and form. As she leaned down from the balcony in the twilight her luxuriant blond hair shone like the Milky Way.

"Is it you, Florilla?" whispered the king.

Rogus, concealed behind the shrubbery, listened with quick-beating heart to what was about to follow. He knew what it would be, for he had suspected her for a long time.

"It is I, my king, it is I," answered the flute-like voice of Florilla.

"May I come up, my love?"

"Why ask? It is a king's prerogative to command."

"I have given your husband court business to attend to, so that he cannot surprise us, and if it is your wish, he will never come back again. Florilla, here is the death-warrant."

"With the seal of the minister?"

"Certainly."

"That's evil enough of my father," thought Rogus.

"Bring it up to me in an hour," whispered Florilla.

A full hour is a long time for a king to wait, especially when he is in love. It was an evening of tropic heat, relieved by no breath of cooling wind. The Nile was like a mirror. A little bee swam upon a withered flower-petal without suffering shipwreck.

A long time the king sat watching the treacherous water, until a wish rose in his heart, and what a king wishes—! Straightway he seated himself upon the bank by a bit of shrubbery in whose neighborhood Rogus was concealed—a thousand conflicting plans in his mind—and took from his feet the yellow boots with their golden spurs, laid aside the purple mantle and the orange-colored, diamond-studded vest, took the little silver whistle from his neck and disrobed, leaving his costly garments upon the ground.

The mighty ruler looked around. No one was to be seen. Who, indeed, would dare venture upon the sacred Nile's forbidden shore?

Only the mirroring waters were shameless enough to reflect his royal person. Maurus leaped gladly into the Nile, which swept him softly along, caressing his limbs the while. It was glorious—glorious! The vines upon the trees by the bank formed a fragrant wall, and shining pebbles tickled his feet. When he had bathed enough and the trysting hour was at hand, he left the water to dress and hastened, trembling, to the place where he had left his clothing.

He must have missed the shrub where he left it, so he hastened on. Again he had made a mistake. There, too, nothing of the royal garments was to be seen. Shivering with fear, he ran from place to place.

"Where are my clothes? Who has stolen them?" he cried. "It cannot be a man. Listen, Earth; if you have swallowed them, I will tear up all the grass and trees in my realm!"

He threw himself upon the ground and sobbed bitterly.

Then he jumped up and angrily threatened the moon.

"Shine better, you miserable night lamp, or I will destroy your temple."

But the moon didn't seem inclined to obey; she acted like a bashful maiden, and covered her face with a veil of clouds.

Rain began to fall, and water dripping from dust-laden trees disfigured his face.

In despair he made up his mind to return to the palace and clothe himself afresh. It was a great disgrace for the courtiers and retainers to see him in such a plight. But he soon thought of a remedy for that: he would behead them all, so that no one should betray him. Vain hope. The door was closed, and yet he remembered having hidden the key!

There was nothing to do now but to circle the city and enter by the south gate and then make his way through numberless streets to the palace.

He must hasten, for it would soon be day. What scornful songs would his subjects not write could they see him in this condition.

Luckily no one saw him. The streets through which he ran were empty.

Only a beggar by the name of Dim lay sleeping with a sack under his head by a temple door.

The king waked him. "Give me your covering at once," he said commandingly.

The frightened beggar lifted his crutch and struck him. "Get out, get out, or I'll strike you again."

The king saw he was the weaker and hastened on.

The watchman was dreaming by the gate when someone struck him.

"Who are you and what do you want?"

"Let me in," commanded the king, in a feverish voice, "and give me your mantle."

The watchman took this as a joke and merely made a face. "Is there anything you want? I'm sorry there isn't a madhouse near."

"I command you to obey at once," insisted the king in a rage.

"Get out!" said the soldier, directing his spear toward the miserable figure, whose feet were bleeding and whose hair was wet and disheveled.

"Don't you know me?"

"No."

"I am the king."

"Better say his fool. Clear out! You may be thankful that I am too tired to give you a beating."

King Maurus began to say pleasant things, for

(Continued on Page 23.)

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

The Richness of the Klondike

The Klondike placer mining district in Alaska has produced $150,000,000 worth of gold since 1898, and mining experts estimate that the amount yet to be mined will equal that already produced. Consul Cole of Dawson reports that the gold output for 1910 will exceed that of 1909, when more than $3,500,000 worth was produced. Most of this gold, he states, was shipped to the United States. A small quantity went to the new Canadian mint. Consul Cole reports that rich deposits of copper ore have been discovered in the southern part of the Klondike district.

Virtue in Delaware

The feminine residents of Wyoming, a town near Dover, and the fruit centre of Delaware, will not allow the pictures of female acrobats in tights to be displayed on billboards. When the advance brigade of a circus struck the place recently every billboard was covered with gaudy lithographs in which figures of female performers, all in tights, were conspicuous. The women of Wyoming, many of them Quakers, were shocked. They appealed in vain to have the display of tights removed, and finally the problem was solved by the more progressive of the objectors who bought large quantities of muslin and literally dressed the figures. The showmen found their posters decorously draped and thought it a good advertisement for their show.

England's Submarines

Very little is heard about Great Britain's submarine fleet, although occasional reports of maneuvers or accidents appear in the newspapers. According to Mr. Charles W. Domvile Fife, who is an authority on the submarine navies of the world, Great Britain has been expending large sums of money on submarines for eight or ten years without attracting any public notice, and now possesses a remarkably efficient flotilla, much larger than that possessed by any other nation. He has prepared charts showing the various coast areas defended by these vessels, which occupy stations from Pembroke south to Dover and northward to Dundee. All fear of invasion, he argues, is practically ended by this arrangement, which leaves the battleship fleet free to deliver its attack when it pleases against any foe who may be meditating attack. It seems certain that submarine mining, for purposes of defense, has been largely abandoned in favor of the submarine boat, and such authorities as Admiral Sir John Hopkins and Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, it is to be noted, are very careful in writing about the submarine to say that the extent of its offensive powers is still uncertain, except when conditions are particularly favorable to its operations.

Roosevelt not Mentioned

Although Denver went wild over Theodore Roosevelt when he visited the city recently the Republican convention of the city and county of Denver adjourned without mentioning Roosevelt's name in its many resolutions. President Taft was warmly commended for his course and accomplishments, and the convention declared itself proud of the record of his administration, but his predecessor was ignored. Senator Guggenheim was highly praised for his work in Congress and his liberal gifts to State institutions. He was as good as named for a second term in the resolutions. Every Republican of national prominence was praised for what he had done except the hunter-statesman. So marked was the omission of his name from the record of deeds well done that some one asked at the conclusion of the reading of the resolutions, "Who assassinated Roosevelt?"

Reciprocity with Canada

The first formal step has been taken toward the negotiation of a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada. It was largely through the President's personal efforts that the negotiations for a commercial treaty under the maximum and minimum clause of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law were carried to a successful conclusion.. While the Canadian officials are in favor of a reciprocity treaty with this country there is strong opposition in many parts of that country. Recently the manufacturing interests in Canada have started a campaign against the proposed trade agreement. At the same time Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other high officials have been delivering speeches in an effort to educate the people to the reciprocity idea. The general impression among United States officials is that the treaty negotiations will be long drawn out. Nobody is optimistic enough to expect that any results will be laid before Congress in the coming short session. President Taft is hopeful that an opening wedge for general reciprocity between the two countries may be driven by an agreement at first on agricultural products.

French Children's Suicide

Five children, boys and girls under age, have committed suicide in France within the last fortnight, and the fact is so striking that it has aroused public attention as to the causes of juvenile self-destruction. One more instance is now reported of the suicide of a boy aged thirteen at a place near Louahns. The lad's father died a few years ago, and his mother, who had a large family, placed him on a farm where he was employed in minding sheep. His employer was quite satisfied with his work, and treated him kindly, but the lad was very sensitive to reproach of any kind. One day the farmer scolded him for a slight fault, whereupon the boy packed up his clothes and whatever he had and walked to the nearest bridge over a river, where he was seen for a long time looking over the parapet. Suddenly he jumped into the stream and was carried away by the current. Several persons who had seen him attempted to rescue him, but they arrived too late. In Russia youthful suicide is also exciting a great deal of consternation.

The Spectator

Bishop Nichols' Mistake

The reception to Prince Hsun, the uncle of the Emperor of China, which was held last week in the ball room of the St. Francis was a gorgeous affair which went off with but a single contretemps. Singularly enough Bishop Nichols was the disturbing factor and those who witnessed the incident laugh every time they think of it. Before the local dignitaries were invited to make their bow to the Prince Commander Gillis who came out here from Washington as the special representative of the government to conduct the Prince across the continent made a little speech. He explained that the Prince was in very bad health and too weak for any exertion; therefore he instructed his listeners that they were to refrain from attempting to shake his hand. Among the listeners was Bishop Nichols but there was a great deal of music and noise at the time and he failed to catch the import of Commander Gillis' words. He was among the first to greet the Prince which he did with a cordial smile and an outstretched arm. Making prisoner of the imperial right hand he shook it vigorously and lengthily, at the same time repeating to the Prince some of the flattering things which he had heard about him from the junior Nichols who is a missionary in China. Meanwhile the line of dignitaries was halted and the Prince whose chest was plastered with a pound or so of antiphlogistian grew redder and redder from the vigorous handshaking. When Bishop Nichols retired in smiling unconsciousness of the sensation he had created he learned that Prince Hsun could not understand a word of English.

What the Prince Bought

When the Call published the exclusive news that the Prince was here to buy a fleet of warships for the Chinese navy everybody in town gasped with surprise and gratification. It was almost too good to be true. We all realized what a great thing it would be for the town to have the Union Iron Works running at full blast once more. It was to give us a new spurt of prosperity, to fill several thousand dinner pails that have been empty or only half-full for many a day and so on and so on. Then we discovered that the news was too good to be true. Schwab denied it and McGregor sighed and declared that he wished it were true but it wasn't. So our hopes were dashed to the ground. As a matter of fact, instead of ordering a fleet of battleships, the Prince made a solitary purchase while in this city and that of an instrument peculiarly dedicated to peace. He bought a pianola.

Colonel Marston's Dinner Party

There are several newspapermen in town who are wondering when Colonel Frank Marston, celebrated for his great personal beauty and his big hats, is going to give them a dinner party. The dinner party was to have been given during the Native Sons' celebration but it wasn't and the newspapermen are beginning to wonder whether Colonel Marston has forgotten all about it. If he has, the colonel has a very bad memory for the happening which elicited from him the promise of the dinner was not of a sort to be easily forgotten. It occurred in Union Square on the first day of the Native Sons' celebration. From the bewildering number of our picturesque colonels Colonel Marston was selected to escort Queen Grace to Union Square and there to introduce her to Mayor McCarthy and the assembled multitude with a few well turned phrases. With martial air and swelling front Colonel Marston performed his part admirably up to a certain point—and then he fell down. There was all the chivalry of a Bayard in his demeanor as he handed the Queen from her carriage and all the triumph of Coeur de Lion in his tread as he escorted her to the throne. In gesture and delivery he was superb as he uttered his first sentence: "Mr. Mayor, California today presents to you the fairest of her daughters to reign over these festivities." The hearts of the assembled multitude thrilled to this burst of impassioned eloquence and waited for more. And again the mellifluous voice of Colonel Marston caressed

the balmy breeze: "California—" He was stuck, so he began again: "California—" Still the words refused to flow and the crowd began to get nervous. "California—" repeated Colonel Marston and in the stillness somebody giggled. Colonel Marston was by this time in a cold perspiration of terror and he looked about appealingly for a friendly face. He caught the eye of James Rolph Jr. who smiled encouragingly, so he got a grip on his emotions and started afresh: "California—" Still the words would not loose themselves and with a final "California—" gasped convulsively Colonel Marston crumpled into his seat. "For God's sake, don't let the newspapermen put it in the papers," he besought one of the press agents of the festival as soon as he had recovered his poise. "I would rather give them twenty dollars apiece—I'll give them a dinner if they keep quiet about it." The press agent solemnly negotiated with the newspapermen (who of course wouldn't have published the thing anyway) and announced that in consideration of the dinner they would ignore the incident. But Colonel Marston hasn't given that dinner yet It looks as though it's up to the colonel.

"And you really mean to tell me that a clairvoyante foretold your late husband's death?"

"Yes, indeed. She said there were brighter days in store for me."

Pothouse Politics

The leaders of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League were thrown in a panic the other day when they learned of some of the results of their indiscreet maneuvering. First came the news of the boomerang effect of the endorsement of Democratic judges by Meyer Lissner's Good Government League of Los Angeles. This bit of treachery provoked great indignation among the friends of Republican candidates for the judiciary, and there was talk of retaliation through the medium of Theodore Bell Republican Clubs. The disquieting tidings reached the Hon. Hiram Johnson who ceased lambasting the octopus long enough to throw a series of conniption fits. A little later some of his friends were around town saying that if somebody didn't watch out Hiram would get mad and tell the truth about the conspiracy to capture the Supreme Court for the purposes of a certain will contest. More trouble arose when some of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League leaders got hold of Congressman Julius Kahn and tried to pledge him against Joe Cannon. These particular leaders, though ostensibly Republicans, have taken a contract to send Walter Macarthur the labor agitator to Congress, and they thought it would be a master-stroke of political strategy to get Julius on record. Much to their surprise the Congressman did not hesitate for a moment He said that as he was more interested in the World's Fair than in anything else he would rather go down to defeat than give offense to the most powerful man in Congress, one who is in sympathy with us and who will be able to swing the votes of the Illinois delegation. So Julius is on record, but so also is the Lincoln-Roosevelt League. On the face of the record it appears that the League doesn't care a tinker's imprecation about the World's Fair; that it is absorbed in its own pothouse politics.

It Smells of Tainted Money

"Why put difficulties in the Ocean Shore's way?" is the question propounded by that beloved organ of the Pharisees, the Boughten Bulletin, uncompromising foe of all arrogant public service corporations. Candor compels the reply that there is no reason why difficulties should be put in the Ocean Shore's way. But why this solicitude for the Ocean Shore on the part of the Boughten Bulletin? This is a question that gives one pause. On what terms did the men who are trying to get their money out of the Ocean Shore obtain the sympathy of our thrifty contemporary? If money has been appropriated for the purchase of the Bulletin's columns who knows but that money may come from the same source to be applied to other base uses not so remote from public concern. Whatever the boughten journal advocates in the interest of capital the most charitable and credulous of us cannot view with anything but suspicion. This being the case, how indiscreet it was for the Ocean Shore magnates to enlist the Bulletin's support! This indiscretion appears all the more glaring when one considers the argument advanced in behalf of the corporation. "The company," says the Bulletin, "is not asking for an extension of the franchise, but merely for an extension of the time within which to complete the Richmond terminal"; also, "This terminal is important to the residents of the Richmond district. If used for freight at all it can be used only for incoming freight. Moreover the operation of the road is entirely under the control of the Board of Supervisors, and it is within the power of the Board to compel the road to do its freight business in the Richmond district at night." All of which is true enough, and yet it excites curiosity as to the nature of the consideration that induced the Bulletin to alter its views regarding public service corporations that after getting something for nothing from faithless public officials are caught in an embarrassing position.

Why Suspicion is Warranted

In this instance the Bulletin is far from subtle in its disingenuousness. The suggestion that boards of supervisors may always be depended upon to protect the interests of the residents of Richmond is so obviously insincere as to savor of satire. And as for the proposition that the company should get what it asks for because it is not asking for a new franchise everybody must know that it does not involve a principle peculiar to the philosophy of the belswagger of journalism. The United Railroads didn't ask for a new franchise in Market street when it asked for permission to operate the Sutter street cars by electricity from Sansome to the ferry. The United Railroads asked for a privilege over which the Supervisors would have had absolute control. Furthermore the privilege asked for was important to these same residents of Richmond about whom the Bulletin is now solicitous. They asked that it be granted, as did also many civic and industrial bodies. And all the while the Bulletin objected. The United Railroads merely asked for permission in the interest of the public as well as for the benefit of the corporation to substitute electricity for horses, and the Bulletin demanded as a condition precedent that the company be required to yield certain valuable rights to the city. No such demand is now being urged in the case of the Ocean Shore The Bulletin is heartily in favor of giving this company anything it wants. Yet this is the company that obtained from the city the most valuable franchise that was given away during the Schmitz administration. Now I have not the slightest objection to the granting of the extension of time asked for. I would like to see Downey Harvey recoup himself for the losses he has sustained in financing this railroad enterprise, but I cannot restrain my curiosity with respect to the Bulletin's profound concern for its welfare. I would like to know whether Downey has been again stood up by the predaceous business manager, or whether this recent editorial boost is but part of a job lot bought at the time the Bulletin and other dailies, though they knew the road was drifting into bankruptcy, were hired to stimulate the sale of bonds by telling the people of the great opportunity to get in on the ground floor.

Ocean Shore and the Supervisors

I happened in at the meeting of the Board of Supervisors last Monday when this matter of extending the time on the Ocean Shore's permit was under consideration. It was the first time that I had seen the Board in action and I was not impressed. If I wished to typify clarity of thought, elegance of diction or the ability to seize quickly the salient points of an argument I should not select those members of the Board whom I had the opportunity of listening to. There was Supervisor Herget, for instance. This legislator who has a place in fistiana as "Young Mitchell" was apparently an attentive listener to the debate. Yet when Supervisor Loughery referred to "route number two" he arose in considerable excitement and asked when an alternative route for the Geary street road had been chosen. It was necessary for Supervisor Loughery to explain to him that the Board was discussing the Ocean Shore, not the Geary street line. While Downey Harvey was arguing for the extension Supervisor Healey pointed a finger at him and asked: "Could I get on the Ocean Shore train at Twenty-second and Potrero and ride to Dumbarton?" to which Harvey made the obvious reply that the Ocean Shore did not run to Dumbarton. And then there was Supervisor Nelson who demanded with considerable heat: "Mr. Harvey, what I want to know is, do you come here in good faith?" That struck me as a triumph of cross-examination. It reminded me of the mamma who asked the young man: "Are your intentions toward my daughter strictly honorable?" whereupon he made the obvious reply: "I regret to say, madame, that they are dishonorable, strictly dishonorable." It is trying on the temper to be badgered with such questions as these but Harvey acquitted himself admirably.

"Is a cord of wood much, pop?"

"Well, my son, it all depends on whether you are burning it or chopping it."

A Foul Slander

My attention has been called to a most infamous libel on the town of Berkeley in the October issue of Pearson's Magazine. The author of it is H. E. Twinells, who has written an article on the methods of swindlers who conduct fake auctions in stores filled with brummagem ware such as spurious ivories, bronzes and "paintings by the old masters." This writer tells us that the ideal city "in which to carry on the modern three-card monte game" is Ottawa, Illinois, but that "Berkeley, California, is comparable to Ottawa from the auctioneer's viewpoint." This is a most damaging bit of slander that should not be permitted to pass unchallenged. Berkeley comparable to Ottawa in the matter of gullibility! Berkeley a garden spot for charlatans, quacks and mountebanks! This is too much. Nothing short of a mass-meeting will enable the people of Berkeley to resent fittingly the sinister imputation, the contumelous reproach involved in this utterly unwarranted attack. If it be permitted to go unchallenged, who knows but that in time Berkeley may be degraded to the level of Milpitas on the vaudeville stage and derisively alluded to as the abiding place of the hopelessly unsophisticated. The truth of course is that Berkeley is our most enlightened and cultured community. Berkeley is the epitome of modern civilization and culture. It contains all the products of every moral zone under the sun. There as nowhere else on this sublunary planet taste is cultivated, manners refined, views broadened and natures spiritualized. No brummagem is ever admitted to Berkeley. Even the police department is a man of such superior intelligence that he can distinguish an old master from a chromo and discourse learnedly about Ibsen and Maeterlinck, not to mention Euripides. What would San Francisco do without Berkeley? It's Berkeley that sets us right whenever we are in doubt about a new patriot. The professors of Berkeley have an acid test to which they subject every reformer that bids for public confidence on this side of the bay. It is the same test which they apply when an auction faker comes along, the same that was applied to Heney on whom they had no hesitation in bestowing a certificate of character. The average citizen of Berkeley has as fine a taste for bronzes and ivories as for moral issues and political questions. He is a man of the world, is this commuter, who circulates freely every day along a bee line from his office to his home, absorbing by some mysterious process everything that is worth knowing about men, motives, and affairs generally. You can't fool him; nor can you tell him anything. He is that exceptional man that knows it all—in short a perfect Boke.

Friend (calling on dentist)—My head aches terribly.

Dentist (absent-mindedly)—Why don't you have it filled?

In There No Chivalry in Chico?

It is too bad that the above query has to be put but stern duty demands that the question be asked. Let me explain quickly that I am not going to reopen the Van Liew case. Far be it from me to apply a Diamond match to that bit of gun cotton. I am moved to question Chico's chivalry because of an article which I read recently in the Chico Record, an article dealing with the great happiness which has come, in the winter of life, into the youthful hearts of Chico's two oldest inhabitants. It seems that Jim Finnicum, aged eighty-three, has taken unto himself a wife who was Mrs. Fish Wilson, aged seventy-two. To this triumph of Cupid the Chico Record devoted considerable space and my heart glowed as I read of the romance. But the glow died away when I came to these ominous words: "Mrs. Finnicum indignantly denied the published story that Mr. Finnicum has been making his home with her for three years." Is it thus that the unchivalrous newspapermen of Chico cloud the happiness of a bride and groom? Do they actually obstrude such questions on couples blushing with hymeneal bliss? Alas and alack, what is Chico coming to? Rather the skeleton rattling his bones at the bridal feast than such a question. Where was the blue pencil of the editor when that noxious sentence passed beneath his eye? Has the glory that was Butte and the grandeur that was Chico departed forever?

The Zealous Police

Everybody who has had much experience with criminal prosecutions knows that when the police are intent on establishing the guilt of a person suspected or accused of a crime, especially of a crime that has excited great public interest, they often pursue their object with more zeal and enthusiasm than are compatible with a conscientious performance of duty. It is not unusual for detectives to manufacture evidence to bear out their preconceived notions of guilt. While nothing of this kind has been done so far as I know in the case of the man who is accused of killing Eva Swan, I have observed a discrepancy between the statements of Detective Ed Wren and Marie Messerschmidt, which is worth noting as it serves to illustrate what I have said. Both statements were published in the Examiner of Tuesday last. This is what Wren said: "Miss Messerschmidt tells me that Dr. Grant told her that he was not afraid that Parker would tell anything about the girl because he was the person responsible for her trouble." This is what Marie Messerschmidt said: "Dr. Grant told me that he had no fear that Mr. Parker would ever mention anything about Eva Swan. He said that he, Parker, was evidently concerned in the case." Not a vast discrepancy, but it will suffice. The nurse was not quoted correctly. As quoted by the detective one might conclude that Parker had told Grant that he was responsible for the woman's condition and that Grant spoke of the matter authoritatively. But from what the maid says it appears that Grant merely surmised what he expressed. By just such slight shades of difference men have been sent to the gallows.

A Patriotic Englishman

I noticed the Honorable Acland Hood in the lobby of one of the hotels the other day and I wondered whether he would find occasion to repeat his exploit of a few years ago. As becomes a brother of the present Lord St. Vincent and a descendant of the famous Admiral Hood who won the battle of St. Vincent against the Spaniards in 1797 the Honorable Acland Hood is a very patriotic Britisher. He is also a mining man of large interests and his business occasionally brings him to this city. He was here at the time of the Boer War and put up at the Palace Hotel. One evening when the Palace orchestra was discoursing music the Honorable Acland Hood, fired with the deeds of the British Army in South Africa and mayhap fired by refreshment of a liquid nature, sent to the leader of the orchestra a request that he play "God Save the Queen." Being a German whose sympathies were all with the Boers the leader indignantly refused to comply with the request whereupon the Honorable Acland Hood swatted the leader and put the orchestra into a panic. It was great fun while it lasted but it didn't last long because the hotel authorities interfered to prevent carnage. The Honorable Acland Hood is not as impetuous now as he was then, but still he may do something spectacular before he leaves the city.

A Critic of Grammar

When one sets himself up as a judge of the language used by others he should be extremely careful not to be guilty of glaring errors himself. Of all the dogmatists in the world the grammarian and the censor of grammar dig the most pitfalls for themselves. Of this I was reminded when I read in Sunday's Chronicle a discourse on slang written by Waldemar Young. In the course of his disquisition Mr. Young visits his anger upon the inoffensive little contraction "ain't." "It does not belong anywhere in the language," he declares. "It is the surest and truest sign of near or complete illiteracy. It has about as much reason for being as the vermiform

appendix." To which I have the hardihood to object. Risking the charge of illiteracy, near or complete, I insist that "ain't" is a good word when it is used properly and reference to the Standard Dictionary will support my contention. In that great volume "ain't" is given as a colloquial form of "am not" and "are not" and I have yet to learn that colloquial words do not "belong anywhere in the language." Even Dean Alford, the Canterbury precisian who wrote "The Queen's English," while stating that "ain't" was proscribed by usage, admitted that it was very frequently used, "even by highly educated persons." As the Dean wrote in 1864 and as "highly educated persons" have continued to use the colloquial contraction it is only fair to concede that the proscription of usage has been removed. It may be as useless to the language as the vermiform appendix to the body but it is in and of the language and it cannot be removed by an operation. For one, I ain't afraid to use it.

Hackett Wants a Valet

Are ingenues more plentiful than valets? Is a good actor easier to find that a competent "man"? If James K. Hackett were asked these questions his answer would probably be in the affirmative. For Hackett wants a valet and has had such difficulty in finding one that he has been compelled to advertise in the papers. No such difficulty did Hackett experience when he sought players for the company which he has been organizing. Ever since he finished his engagement at the Alcazar Hackett has been preparing to take a company on the road and he has been fairly inundated with requests for places. Leading men and leading women, ingenues and juveniles, "heavies" and light comedians and character actors have swarmed upon him from the four points of the peninsula, all eager to shed their radiance in the company of the star. But not so in the matter of a valet. Until he arrived in San Francisco Hackett was happy in the services of an ideal valet. His man Gorman had been with him for years and knew his every want before it was expressed. But Gorman likes San Francisco and is anxious to stay here. So if you happened to look last Sunday in the classified advertisements of the papers you noticed that Hackett's man Gorman was looking for a place as a valet or butler and that Hackett was looking for a new valet. Players nest in every tree but the valet is a rare bird. We don't train very many of them in this vicinity.

"Why do you take so much interest in French literature?"

"Because," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "there are so many French authors you can claim to have read without being expected to discuss them in polite society."

They Make You Swear

Now that the Home Telephone Company is making desperate efforts to extend its system in this city it may be worth while to consider the news from Los Angeles where the corporation has been intrenched for some years. R. G. Loucks, a public spirited citizen of that city, is rousing sentiment in favor of a plan to compel the Home and the Pacific States telephone companies to interchange calls. How the companies can be forced to adopt such a plan it is not easy to perceive, but nobody need be told that two independent telephone systems are an imposition on the public. This fact has become deeply impressed on the people of Los Angeles now that the phones of two companies are in general use, and especially now that the automatic phones are in need of repair. Speaking of the automatic instruments the Spectator of Los Angeles says: "They are a device of Satan himself, invented to facilitate the breaking of the commandment against blasphemy. The automatic service is 'automatic' only in giving you a fair percentage of the parties you do not want. It is exasperating, soul trying, patience wearing and conducive of profanity."

Jack Gleason's Play

That cherished San Francisco product Jack Gleason, captain of the pugilistic industry and baron of the moving picture trade, is now in New York, raising ructions along the Great White Way. And what, think you, is the motive of Jack's visit to the San Francisco of the Atlantic seaboard? Nothing else than the production of that great American play, "Might's Right." Jack feels that if an acknowledged dramaturgist like Wilson Mizner can invade the field of pugilism by assuming (no matter for how short a time) the management of a prizefighter like Stanley Ketchel, there is no reason why he, a manager of scrappers and a scrapper among managers, should not take another whirl at the elusive theatrical game. So he has brought "Might's Right" to the little town where the big productions come from and is at present, no doubt, negotiating with Charlie Frohman or Lee Shubert for an all-star cast and a mammoth production. I regret to say that the chroniclers of things theatrical in Manhattan are treating Jack and his play with levity. One of them says that it weighs in manuscript form less than three pounds and is the champion of its class. Another suggests that as the play has a bad "Right" it would be a good thing for Gleason to show what he could do with "Might's Left." But I understand that Gleason is not discouraged. He is too old in the publicity game to resent frivolity and too young in the dramatic field to lose confidence; so he is as busy as a little bee. Let us hope that he will not be stung.

Stellmann's Book of Photos

A beautiful book, fresh from the publisher, lies before me. It is bound in strong boards and on the cover, above a picture of the ruined portals of the old Towne residence, appears the title, "The Vanished Ruin Era; San Francisco's Classic Artistry of Ruin." It is a book of pictures illustrating the disaster of 1906; illustrating it, not from the viewpoint of the historian but from that of the artist. The photographs from which the pictures were made by a process known as mezzogravure were taken by Louis J. Stellmann who is known locally as a newspaper and magazine writer as well as a photographer of distinction. To make the book more attractive Stellmann has written verses to interpret the pictures and the work has been brought out by Paul Elder and Company in a manner to reflect credit upon the bookcraft. The pictures are very beautiful in themselves but their beauty has been enhanced by the process of reproduction which while losing no photographic detail has given them the mellow tones of painting. It is a book to delight the eye as well as the mind.

Some Splendid Pictures

The desolate beauty of burned and shaken San Francisco has all but passed away and memory cannot retain many of the pictures that were burned into the brains of our people in the days of disaster. It is fitting therefore that we should have a lasting record of those scenes and some

of the most beautiful will be preserved to future generations in this book. The classic ruins of the observatory on Strawberry Hill, the Gothic splendor of gutted Grace Church, the Grecian impressiveness of the Towne portal are three of the splendid ruins which Stellmann has treated with sympathetic artistry. Of many other subjects it is sufficient to call attention to his picture of a refugee camp in one of the parks. In composition this picture is worthy of comparison with many canvases which I have seen. Looking at it one forgets that it is not a painting, so it may be set down as a triumph of photography. The personality of the artist is mirrored in all the pictures, so it was unnecessary for Stellmann to include a picture of himself taken at a window which commands a view of the reconstructed city. The intrusion of an individual portrait in a series like this jars a little. But in a book so beautiful this criticism is perhaps hypercritical. Emphatically it is a book to be placed among one's art portfolios within easy reach on the library shelf.

As to Stellmann's Verses

In his verses Stellmann has not been so uniformly happy as in his pictures. He is a master of photographic technique and it is not given to many to master the technical requirements of more than one medium. Several times he tries blank verse, a very hazardous attempt. Whom have we that can write good blank verse? When he adopts the lyric form Stellmann is not always a conscientious rhymer as when he associates "trust" and "holocaust," "expanse" and "eminence," "metropolis" and "Acropolis." "In gray mezzo-tints immuring Silhouetted huts and trees" is not a happy expression. It is the photographer speaking, not the poet. Looking at the old Hall of Justice Stellmann sings: "Where once sat the stern, silent judges, Dispensing the wrong-doer's fate." Is it possible that by the "stern, silent judges" Stellmann means Police Judges Conlan and Cabaniss? If so his adjectives are somewhat at fault.

Cubby—I want to ask you for your daughter's hand.

Grouchy—Huh! I suppose you want to make her put it in my pocket for you.

When Harris Was Silenced

Over in San Rafael there abides a newspaperman by the name of D. Wooster Taylor who occasionally succumbs to the divine afflatus and bursts into amazing poetry. All subjects are alike poetical to this wooer of the muse and he possesses the unique distinction of having found matter for versifying even in the prosaic graft prosecution. Taylor has a papa who is very proud of his son's endowment and who never misses an opportunity to enhance his fame by reciting his poetry. Taylor Sr. has been known to recite his son's verses to his brother who is the popular but unpoetical sheriff of Marin and it need not be mentioned that the man who will recite poetry to a sheriff will stop at nothing. It happens that D. Wooster Taylor is the author of some verses on the San Francisco disaster of which Taylor pere is particularly proud. Also it happened one day recently that Porter Ashe who knows Taylor pere and has long since guaged his amiable weakness was crossing to Sausalito with Larry Harris and Dick Hotaling. Espying Taylor pere on the boat he presented him to Harris and Hotaling and immediately opened the subject of Wooster's poetry with particular reference to the earthquake verses. Without the least difficulty the proud papa was induced to recite them. At the conclusion of the recitation Ashe fixed Harris with a glittering eye and declared: "Do you know, Larry, I think those are unquestionably the best verses inspired by the earthquake and fire." And Harris who is just a little bit proud of his own "Damndest Finest Ruins" did not dare to utter a word. For the first time in his career as a jester the Family man was silenced. No matter how wittily he might have retorted his comment would have been credited to the prompting of envy so he held his peace. When the roll of Porter Ashe's achievements is made up it will be recorded conspicuously that he silenced Larry Harris. The feat is unique.

A Viscountess on Health

In the tight little island across the Atlantic there is a noblewoman yclept Viscountess Muriel Helmsley whose soul is filled with the ambition of a social uplifter. Believing that old Latin tag about "mens sana in corpore sano" the viscountess has drawn up ten commandments of health which she proposes to disseminate throughout civilization to its tremendous betterment. Here are her commandments:

1. Keep windows open day and night.
2. Do not spit.
3. Breathe through the nose by keeping the mouth shut.
4. Drink pure water.
5. Eat slowly; take well-cooked meals; cultivate regular habits.
6. Wear lose clothing of seasonable material.
7. Take regular open-air exercise in sunshine if possible.
8. Wash the whole body at least once a week.
9. Work, but don't worry.
10. Get house drains certified by sanitary authority.

That the viscountess, like so many other reformers, is a severe disciplinarian may be inferred from commandment number eight. To insist on a hebdomadal "bawth" is going pretty strong. Why not compromise on a fortnightly or monthly ablution?

A Long Banking Service

The recent absorption of the Savings and Loan Society by the San Francisco Savings Union has resulted in the retirement of several men who have been prominently identified with the local banking business for many years. Among them is Mr. William A. Boston who for some years has been cashier of the Savings and Loan Society and who numbered thirty-five years in the service of the well known institution. Mr. Boston entered the service of the "Clay Street Bank" as the Savings and Loan Society was familiarly known in 1875 when he was quite a young man. At that time it was the largest savings bank on the coast. Not long afterwards the failure of the Bank of California and the collapse of the Comstock mining boom caused a general run on the savings banks and the liquidation of some of them. The Savings and Loan Society suffered with the rest, losing ten millions of deposits. Mr. Boston was paying teller at the time and paid out a great part of this immense sum. During his connection with the bank he saw the coming and going of seven presidents, two cashiers and four regimes. Although he has received several offers to continue in the banking business Mr. Boston is taking a well earned rest. Being still in the prime of life he undoubtedly has many years of activity before him.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 4831, Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LILLIE MANNING KELLY (also known as LILLIE MANNING KELLEY), Deceased.

It appearing to the Court by the Petition this day presented and filed by Mamie Manning, Administratrix of the Estate of Lillie Manning Kelly (also known as Lillie Manning Kelley), deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes herein stated.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the said Estate appear before this Court on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the Courtroom of the above named Superior Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at the Grant Building, corner of Market and Seventh Streets, San Francisco, California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the Administratrix for the sale of said real estate, at private sale or public auction, as she shall judge to be most beneficial to said Estate, and that a copy of this Order be published once a week for four (4) weeks successively, before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in open Court this 28th day of September, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

S. W. MacKENBUHR, Atty. for Administratrix, 827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 10-1-5

A Bloody List

A [illegible] list of the successful assassinations and attempts at killing in the last century and in the first decade of this one is as follows:

Napoleon I, attempt, December 24, 1800

Paul, Czar of Russia, March 24, 1801.

Spencer Percival, premier of England, May 11, 1812.

George IV, attempt, January 28, 1817.

Andrew Jackson, President United States, attempt, January 30, 1835.

Louis Philippe of France, many attempts from 1835 to 1846

Frederick William of Prussia, attempt, May 22, 1850.

Francis Joseph of Austria, February 18, 1853

Ferdinand Charles III, Duke of Parma, March 27, 1854.

Isabella II of Spain, three attempts, from 1847 to 1856.

Napoleon III, three attempts, from 1855 to 1858.

Daniel, Prince of Montenegro, August 13, 1860.

Abraham Lincoln, President United States, April 14, 1865.

Michael, Prince of Servia, June 10, 1868

Prim, marshal of Spain, December 28, 1870.

Richard, Earl of Mayo, Governor-General of India, February 8, 1872.

Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey, June 4, 1876

William I of Prussia, three attempts, from 1861 to 1878.

Alexander II, Czar of Russia, six attempts, and finally killed by explosion of bomb March 13, 1881.

Mohammed Ali Pasha, September 7, 1878.

Humbert I, King of Italy, attempt, November 17, 1878.

Alfonso XII of Spain, two attempts, 1878-79.

Brattiano, premier of Rumania, attempt, December 14, 1880.

James A. Garfield, President United States, July 2, 1881.

David C. Hennessy, chief of police of New Orleans, La., shot by members of the "Mafia," October 15, 1890.

Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, October 28, 1893

Marie Francois Carnot, President of France, June 24, 1894.

Nasr-ed-Din, Shah of Persia, May 1, 1896.

Stanislaus Stambuloff, premier of Bulgaria, July 25, 1895.

Canovas del Castillo, prime minister of Spain, August 8, 1897.

Juan Idiarte Borda, President of Uruguay, August 25, 1897.

Jose Maria Reyna Barrios, President of Guatemala, February 18, 1898.

Empress Elizabeth of Austria, September 10, 1898.

Gov. William Goebel of Kentucky, shot January 31, 1900.

Edward VII of England, attempt, April 4, 1900.

Humbert, King of Italy, July 29, 1900.

William McKinley, President United States, September 6, 1901.

Alexander, King of Servia, June 11, 1903.

Draga, Queen of Servia, June 11, 1903.

Governor-General Bobrikoff of Finland, June 16, 1904.

Von Plehve, minister of the interior, Russia, July 28, 1904.

Gov. Frank Steunenberg of Idaho, blown up by dynamite, December 31, 1905.

Alfonso XIII, King of Spain, attempt, May 31, 1906.

Luis, Crown Prince of Portugal, February 1, 1908.

Carlos, King of Portugal, February 1, 1908.

Senator Edward W. Carmack of Tennessee, shot by Robin Cooper, November 9, 1908.

Prince Ito of Japan, killed by a Korean in Manchuria, October 26, 1909.

William J. Gaynor, Mayor of New York, attempt, August 9, 1910.

Queen Mary's Position

The position of Queen Mary, under the English laws, is a curious one. As far as her private business is concerned she is not regarded as a married woman, the fiction of law being that affairs of state consume all the time of the king and therefore no responsibility for the queen's private affairs rests upon him. She is the only woman in Great Britain who does not come within the scope of the Married Women's Property Act. If the queen contracted debts in her husband's name he would not be responsible for them as any other husband would. The king cannot be sued for debt but the queen can be, and it is claimed by some authorities that should she be left a widow and desire to marry again she could not do so without the special license and commission of the king's successor.

A New Cigarette on the Market

One of the best cigarettes made, the "Laurens," has recently been placed on the local market. The factory in Cairo, Egypt, the oldest in the world, has lately established a branch in New York. This is a cigarette that will appeal to connoisseurs. The "Laurens" is used by the Emperor of Austria-Hungary, the King of Italy, the President of France, the Khedive of Egypt and other great personages of Europe

Impromptu

By Lord Dunsany

The Giant Poppy

I dreamt that I went back to the hills I knew, whence on a clear day you can see the walls of Ilion and the plains of Roncesvalles. There used to be woods along the tops of those hills with clearings in them where the moonlight fell, and there, when no one watched, the fairies danced.

But there were no woods when I went back, no fairies nor distant glimpse of Ilion or plains of Roncesvalles, only one giant poppy waved in the wind, and as it waved it hummed "Remember not." And by its oak-like stem a poet sat, dressed like a shepherd and playing an ancient tune softly upon a pipe. I asked him if the fairies had passed that way or anything olden.

He said: "The poppy has grown apace and is killing gods and fairies. Its fumes are suffocating the world, and its roots drain it of its beautiful strength." And I asked him why he sat on the hills I knew, playing an olden tune.

And he answered: "Because the tune is bad for the poppy, which would otherwise grow more swiftly; and because if the brotherhood of which I am one were to cease to pipe on the hills men would stray over the world and be lost or come to terrible ends. We think we have saved Agamemnon."

Then he fell to piping again that olden tune while the wind among the poppy's sleepy petals murmured "Remember not. Remember not."

Charon

Charon leaned forward and rowed. All things were one with his weariness.

It was not with him a matter of years or of centuries but of wide floods of time, and an old heaviness and a pain in the arms that had become for him part of the scheme that the gods had made and was of a piece with Eternity.

If the gods had even sent him a contrary wind it would have divided all time in his memory into two equal slabs.

So grey were all things always where he was that if any radiance lingered a moment among the dead, on the face of such a queen perhaps as Cleopatra, his eyes could not have perceived it.

It was strange that the dead nowadays were coming in such numbers. They were coming in thousands where they used to come in fifties.

It was neither Charon's duty nor his wont to ponder in his grey soul why these things might be. Charon leaned forward and rowed.

Then no one came for awhile. It was not usual for the gods to send no one down from Earth for such a space. But the gods knew best.

Then one man came alone. And the little shade sat shivering on a lonely bench and the great boat pushed off. Only one passenger; the gods knew best. And great and weary Charon rowed on and on beside the little, silent, shivering ghost.

And the sound of the river was like a mighty sigh that Grief in the beginning had sighed among her sisters, and that could not die like the echoes of human sorrow failing on earthly hills, and was as old as Time and the pain in Charon's arms.

Then the boat from the slow, grey river loomed up to the coast of Dis, and the little, silent shade still shivering stepped ashore, and Charon turned the boat to go wearily back to the world. Then the little shadow spoke, that had been a man.

"I am the last," he said.

No one had ever made Charon smile before, no one before had ever made him weep.

Fame

Fame as she walked at evening in a city saw the painted face of Notoriety flaunting beneath a gaslamp, and many kneeled unto her in the dirt of the road.

"Who are you?" Fame said to her.

"I am Fame," said Notoriety.

Then Fame stole softly away so that no one knew she had gone.

And Notoriety presently went forth and all her worshippers rose and followed after, and she led them, as was most meet, to her native Pit.

The Bishop Won

The late Bishop Selwyn delighted to tell the following incident in his varied experience: While Bishop of Litchfield he was walking one day in the Black Country, and observing a group of colliers seated by the roadside in a semicircle, with a brass kettle in front of them, he inquired what was going on. "Why, yer honor," replied a grave-looking member, "it's a sort of wager. Yon kettle is a prize for the fellow who can tell the biggest lie, and I am the umpire." Amazed and shocked, the good bishop said reprovingly, "Why, my friends, I have never told a lie that I know of since I was born." There was a dead silence, only broken by the voice of the umpire, who said in a deliberate tone, "Give the bishop the kettle."

The Pope an Early Riser

The pope has become stouter than he was and less inclined to physical exertion, but altogether he is more robust and finds mental labor less of a burden. Of one thing he is proud, he says, namely, that he is the earliest riser in the whole apostolic palace, as it is his constant practice to get up at dawn, a habit which he himself says dates from his early childhood, when he was obliged to get up with the sun in order to have time to do his lessons and to cover, barefooted, the several miles which separated him from the nearest school.

The excellent state of his health makes people wonder whether the life which the head of the Roman Church has imposed upon himself since the fall of the temporal power—that is to say, of remaining always within the Vatican—is not conducive to longevity. In fact, while in the past the average duration of a pontificate was from four to five years, since 1870 we have had the longest reigns known among the occupants of the chair of St. Peter. Pius IX was the first to surpass St. Peter's in length, while Leo XIII, who was elected chiefly because he was supposed to be so feeble that his life would be a short one, remained pope for twenty-five years, and Pius X has already worn the fisherman's ring for seven years.

Of course, there is a prediction that the present pope will not outlive the nine years of pontificate, because he was nine years a parish priest, nine years a bishop and nine years patriarch of Venice. However, whenever he has read in the papers, which he peruses carefully every day, that he is also expected not to be more than nine years pope, he has exclaimed:

"This time I am going to disappoint them."

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Is Enid Gregg Engaged?

Has Miss Enid Gregg whispered the little word that disposes of heart and hand? Rumors there have been aplenty during the short time that Miss Gregg has been out, carrying from lip to lip the story of this or that or the other chap's infatuation for the most Parisian of our younger maids but inevitably Contradiction has overtaken Rumor and felled him in his tracks. This time, however, it looks as though there might be truth at the bottom of the well and the friends of the fascinating Enid are pumping for dear life to draw the secret out. The fact is that Miss Gregg is wearing an unusually handsome diamond ring and that she cannot altogether hide the blushes that suffuse her pretty

Photo, Boye MISS MAIDIE GESFORD

The charming daughter of Judge and Mrs. Henry C. Gesford of Napa. Her engagement to George F. Jones, the son of former State Senator Jones of Oroville, was recently announced. The marriage will unite two well known California families. Miss Gesford graduated from Miss Head's school and is highly accomplished.

face when she is asked pointblank who is the happy man. Shall I hazard a guess? All's fair in love, so here goes. Suppose it were Roger Topp? Certainly he is a most eligible young man. His widowed mother is very wealthy and he has a bright future in the real estate business which he prefers to the brokerage pursuits he engaged in after emerging from Stanford. There is only one objection and that light as floss. Mr. and Mrs. Welington Gregg would like their elder daughter to see a little more of the world before she changes her name. But when young love comes in at the door such considerations are apt to fly out at the window and Enid is just sweet-and-twenty, not a day more, while Roger Topp has not passed twenty-three. Let us keep an eye on these two youngsters and on that beautiful diamond ring. During the past week, by the way, Enid Gregg and her sister Ethel have been sojourning at Bohemian Grove with Mr. and Mrs. Haig Patigian, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sloan.

They Are Authors in Their Teens

Let me mention first of all that Miss Marie Louise Foster gave a luncheon during the week at her home, The Hacienda, Ross Valley, in honor of Miss Edith Von Schroeder. In addition to the charming daughter of the Baron and Baroness there were present some of the most prominent of the season's buds including Dora Winn, Lee Girvin, Martha Foster, Kate Peterson, Nina Van Bergen, Dorothy Woodward, Ethel McAllister, Miriam McNear, Fredericka and Cora Otis, Wilmot Hotaling and Florence and Muriel Williams. I merely chronicle this affair to lead gracefully to the statement that Miss Marie Louise Foster does not confine her activities to the dull round of social festivities. Far from it. Before many days Miss Foster will have burst upon public notice as collaborator on a book. To have one's name on a title page at the tender age of nineteen is no mean achievement and when the name is that of a society bud we may draw the conclusion that the young lady has more than the ordinary equipoise and understands the hollowness of merely social distinction. What I say of Miss Foster applies with equal force to Miss Janet Von Schroeder for she is the other young lady—she too is just nineteen—who has a hand in the forthcoming book.

What the Book is About

The book which these two young ladies have piloted safely across the shoals that lead to publication is entitled "How Much Can a Little Tell." The text is the work of Miss Von Schroeder who makes her first bow to the literary public under the nom de guerre of "J. Marion." The illustrations which consist of drawings of California wild flowers are the work of Miss Foster who has disguised her identity by using only her first two initials "M. L." The book has been published by the Philopolis Press and will be on the book stands this coming Monday. But there will only be a limited edition, these young ladies being used to exclusiveness. The letterpress will consist of a number of gracefully worded sentiments, the first fruits of Miss Von Schroeder's maturing mind and the illustrations will be by way of marginal decorations in black and white. By the way, Miss Foster is not the daughter of the A. W. Fosters who reside in San Rafael but of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Foster of Ross Valley.

This Suspense is Awful

In the Cudahy-Brewer impasse San Francisco has a cause celebre—pardon my French; I am merely following the latest lead of the newspaper bavardes—comparable only with the Elkins-d'Abruzzi imbroglio. Here is an engagement which seems constantly to approach the matrimonial stage only to veer off suddenly with antic perversity. When, oh when will this marriage take place? Must we be forever kept on tiptoe about it? I sincerely hope not, for the business of the social world must amble along and Miss Nora Brewer and Ned Cudahy have already done a lot to distract our attention from more important matters. It seems to me that a committee of our most influential society people should be appointed to wait upon the young couple and request them to settle the matter definitely. Until the knot is actually tied it will be impossible to give adequate attention to the burning questions of the moment which include the status of the bolster gown, the exact number of the season's debutantes, the list of guests for Ned Greenway's birthday party, the comparative advantages of tea at the Palace and cocktails at the St. Francis, the influence of the Crocker ball on social recognition, the qualifications for admission to Mrs. Carolan's salon, the intentions of the Duke of Bavaria, the attitude of our Assembly leaders toward the young Teddy Roosevelts, the comparative chances of young Havemeyer and Joe Eastland for the hand of Vesta Shortridge Bruguiere and the likelihood of Miss Jennie Crocker finishing the season heart-whole. Until Miss Brewer names the day when she will POSITIVELY marry Ned Cudahy or calls off the engagement all these tremendous matters must remain in abeyance.

Mrs. Miller Graham's Sadness

I sympathize heartily with Mrs. William Miller Graham's resentment at the newspaper notoriety which formed the only disagreeable feature of her triumphant London season. The fact that the newspapers of her native State were most active in expatiating upon the grandeur of her entertainments, the luxuriousness of her gowns and the elaborate ingenuity of her drawing room "stunts" makes this notoriety all the harder to

Photo, Boye
SHE LOOKS LIKE BILLIE BURKE

Friends of Miss Denigan of Goldfield have frequently remarked her resemblance to the charming star. Miss Denigan is related to the Denigans of this city and was much entertained during her recent visit here.

bear. At the same time there is reason for this attitude of the California press. Mrs. Miller Graham's has not yet become a familiar name in the lists of those present at our most exclusive functions. To many of those who help to dictate what's what and who's who in California she is a stranger. So when she burst upon London society in blinding effulgence it was quite natural that we of California should sit up and take notice. If she could take London by storm, we wondered, what might she not do if she decided to queen it over San Francisco society? But in spite of this natural interest there was no excuse for the extravagant notice which was bestowed upon Mrs. Graham and now that we are aware of the lady's attitude it behooves us to let her alone in her simple unostentatious social pursuits. There is really no good reason why a woman of wealth should not ride in a crystal

tor car without attracting the attention of busy bavardes. Cannot a hostess receive her ests in the garb of a sultana without having her erely modest costume heralded to the world as eccentricity? It is no wonder that Mrs. aham is sad with the same sort of sadness at must overtake "Tommy" Sears from time time when she reflects on the grievous misnception of her character which is conveyed the millions by sensational newspapers. I l as sad over this situation as Mrs. Graham.

e Status of Mrs. Hollis McKim

It may be true that Alfred G. Vanderbilt inds to marry the very fascinating Mrs. Smith

MISS REGINA VICARINO

Prima donna soprano of the Bevani Opera Company who was the guest of honor at the Home Club of Oakland during the week.

Hollis McKim who is now recuperating from the fatigue of a Reno divorce from her millionaire husband by an oriental tour, but if I understand the situation correctly the marriage will not take place for quite a long time. Dr. McKim did not acquiesce in the liberation of his wife from the marital bond and I understand that he has taken steps to test the validity of the Reno decree of divorce. As the doctor is very thorough-going in his methods that would involve litigation which could be carried all the way to the Supreme Court of the United States and meanwhile of course it would be impossible for Mrs. McKim to make another matrimonial venture. In other words it seems to me that Mrs. McKim's liberty, in so far as another marriage is concerned, is pretty well restricted and will continue so for two or three years at least. If Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt is willing to wait that long it is possible that he may become the husband of the vivacious renowidow. But as a matter of fact is it at all sttled that he is the preferred suitor? How about our own Ray Baker?

A Town Talk Prophecy Fulfilled

Once more the announcement of an engagement has borne out the prediction made by Tantalus. In this instance it is fascinating Linda Cadwalader who has made known her enthrallment to Lorenzo Avenali, the brother of Ettore Avenali who is to marry Miss Mary Josselyn, Miss Cadwalader's chum. It is always difficult to single out the particular interest which draws young people together but in the present case a common interest in the literature of Dante, Tasso and Petrarch had much to do with the ripening of friendship into love. Having been the first to sense the romance it is my privilege to say, "Bless you, my children, bless you!" Miss Cadwalader is the daughter of the late George Cadwalader who was well known as an attorney in Sacramento before he moved to this city. Her mother died some time ago while visiting in the East. Her brother George Cadwalader married Charlotte Wilson, daughter of the late Russell Wilson. Mrs. Robert N. Graves, formerly Miss Annie Cadwalader, is her aunt. Mrs. William Mayo Newhall is her cousin.

The Lilienthal-Wiel Engagement

So Dr. Harry Wiel is going to desert the ranks of the bachelors! If this sort of thing continues we will have no bachelors at all, with the exception of those unfledged youths of gilded tint who are really too young to deserve the appellation. Now that the doctor has succumbed to the gentle influence of the blind divinity, his place will be vacant at many a festive board. At the Family he was one of the most popular members and they are drinking a multiplicity of toasts to his happiness. It was only recently that Dr. Wiel returned with Professor Morse Stephens from a European trip, part of which was enjoyed in company with Joe Eastland and Frank Goad. Felicitations to the doctor! Miss Sarah Lilienthal has always been highly esteemed in society. The marriage tomorrow will be quite an event.

Freddie Greenwood's Hospitality

Freddie Greenwood is a cordial but very erratic host. His beautiful place at Belvedere is always open to his friends but Freddie, being a man of diverse interests social and otherwise, is not always on hand to greet the friends whom he invites to the shelter of his rooftree. One of his friends discovered this eccentricity of Freddie a few days ago when he hied him to Belvedere at Freddie's behest and found no host to greet him. Thinking that Freddie was delayed the friend made himself comfortable but as the hours passed and there was no Freddie he tried to get into communication with him by telephone. But Freddie could not be found and the last Tiburon boat had left, so the guest made himself free of the home, had the servants supply his wants and found entertainment in the tricks of "Tony," Freddie's favorite cocker spaniel. The host arrived in the morning.

In Honor of Miss Vicarino

Miss Regina Vicarino, the sweet-voiced soprano of the Bevani Grand Opera Company, was the guest of honor at an elaborate luncheon at the Home Club of Oakland on Thursday. More than a hundred guests were present at the luncheon and had the opportunity of meeting the prima donna. An agreeable surprise to the guests was Miss Vicarino's singing of several of her favorite songs. Needless to say they were enthusiastically received. The afternoon at the Home Club was one of the few social diversions which Miss Vicarino has permitted herself since her return from abroad. She has been devoting herself exclusively to her musical studies. On that account the affair gave her unusual pleasure. Mrs. Glenn C. Barnhart presented the guests to Miss Vicarino.

The Pasmore Concert

The pupils of Mr. H. B. Pasmore will give a concert at Golden Gate Commandery Hall on the evening of Friday, October 7. They will be assisted by the Misses Mary, Suzanne, Dorothy and Harriet Pasmore, Mr. Benjamin Moore and Miss Lucy Lawrence. The program of sixteen numbers will be one of unusual attractiveness to music lovers. It will include selections from Verdi, Handel, Thomas, Donizetti, Tschaikowsky, Mascagni, Puccini, Gounod and Brahms. A feature of particular interest will be the rendition of Mr. Pasmore's recently composed "Look to This Day" which has never been given. The concert will last for one hour and a half.

Violet Romer's Debut

San Francisco is to add another to the list of interpretative dancers in the charming person of Miss Violet Romer, the daughter of Mrs. Ada Romer Shawhan, the well known artist. Miss Romer will make her debut on the afternoon of Sunday, October 9 at the Columbia Theater. Mrs. Ada Romer Shawhan will present her daughter, although the affair is announced as under the auspices of the well known woman's organization, the Papyrus Club. The little dancer will be assisted by a grand symphony orchestra of sixty musicians led by Bernat Jaulus, with Giulio Minetti as concert master and Luis Pamies, piano soloist. Violet Romer is a charmingly pretty, fair haired girl, barely 18 years old, who has for some years given before audiences of her mother's friends interpretations of music through classical dances. So widely has her talent become known that she has been approached by managers with offers of engagements, and she will leave shortly for the East. This will probably be the last opportunity vouchsafed San Franciscans of seeing her until she has made her reputation in the great world.

A Parting

It happened long ago, in those bygone days when Russian gentlefolk were wont to drive to one another's houses and stay there for a week or two, with horses, children and servants.

Once I chanced to spend some days in just such an old-fashioned hospitable home. All the society of the neighborhood were gathered there, whiling time away. There were many young people, young beautiful women and girls. All of them gave themselves up with the enthusiasm of youth to careless merriment. Our amusements were simple and unsophisticated, walking through the woods, rowing in boats, and housegames in the evenings.

Among the women's faces I noticed involuntarily one face. It was that of a girl, also a guest in the house, a friend of our young hostess. She was not more attractive or more beautiful than the others, and perhaps I would not have marked her at all but for her glance, a pensive, melancholy glance, which more than once she fixed on me steadily and attentively.

I felt myself continually under the influence of that glance and did not know how to free myself from it.

I tried to talk with her. She answered always with a loud, seemingly unnatural, forced laugh, and what she said had neither meaning nor interest.

At length the time of my departure drew nigh. I was to drive off with my friend, our host's son. We had both come out on the balcony, and everyone assembled there to see us off. Everything was ready. We shook hands with the others and were already going down the stair, when suddenly someone's voice hailed me from above.

I turned round. Leaning with folded arms on the balcony rails, not more than two feet above my head she stood—the dark-eyed, laughing girl.

For the first minute I scarce recognized her—so changed was her face. It was covered with a death-like pallor. Her eyes were opened wide and shone with a strange glitter, but the soft trembling lips were smiling as always. Quietly, without change of tone and without betraying emotion in her voice, she said:

"Take me with you! Take me!"

"But I—I'm going—Where to?" I stammered.

I was overwhelmed with surprise.

"Take me—from her. For ever!"

Suddenly she flung apart her folded arms and stretched them out in front of her.

"Old man! You're keeping us waiting!" my friend's voice cried gaily from below.

I ran down the stair and in a minute was seated in the carriage. The horses rounded the courtyard and set off down an avenue which ran exactly opposite the house. I lifted my head.

The young woman was still on the balcony. Her arms hung limply by her side. Once again for a moment her eyes rested their mysterious glance on me, and I felt a rebuke in it, in the closely-set, now pale lips. . .

I could see how someone who was also on the balcony went up to her and spoke to her; she answered with her continual loud laughter.

Around us everybody began to laugh loudly and noisily. And we too laughed as we glided on smoothly in the comfortable carriage along the soft, dusty road; but all the time a secret agitation, which I could not understand myself, did not leave me. I did not ask myself had I done well or ill. But the picture of the girl with outstretched arms lived in my imagination for many years afterwards.

—Ivan Turgenef.

Preston Woods, the well known mining man of Northern California, has taken apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn for the winter.

Mrs. Ralph A. Jones and Mrs. William P. Falconer of the Presidio, Monterey, are registered at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Mrs. A. F. MacFarland was hostess at the Palace at a luncheon party this week in honor of Mrs. Samuel L. Graham.

Mrs. Jas. F. Dunne of Hollister was a guest at the Hotel Von Dorn for several days this week.

In the Social Spotlight

Princess David Kawananakoa is established at the Palace where she has taken an apartment for the winter. The beautiful island woman entertained informally at tea in the Palace court during the week, her tea of Friday being complimentary to Mrs. Kathryn Voorhies Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sadoc Tobin gave a luncheon party Saturday at the Palace, having as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Tom McGee.

Mrs. Florence Porter Pfingst has returned from Watsonville where she was the guest of her mother and her brother, Lieutenant-Governor Porter. Mrs. Pfingst is again occupying her apartments at the Fairmont and is a familiar figure in the Laurel court.

Lady Kimloch of London, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Kimloch, and Captain Lumsden, are at the Fairmont for a stay of several weeks. They are touring the coast. Later they will sail for the Orient.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Pillsbury are spending a few days at Del Monte.

Miss Agnes Tobin who is as well known in literary circles as she is socially, is at Del Monte for a week's rest, registering from the Fairmont where she makes her home.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Kirkland (Oakland), R. L. Rettig, H. M. Myers, C. H. Hacker, Mr. and Mrs. Swanson, Roy Carruthers, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brown, Dr. C. M. Richter, M. C. Richter, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Aikens, F. L. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Keleher, Mr. and Mrs. A. Swanson, Miss Lurline Swanson, Miss Alice Swanson, Mr. and Mrs. Van E. Britton, Ralph L. Phillips, A. Goldstein and J. C. Feige.

E. C. Pearson, a prominent rancher of Maxwell, is at the Hotel Von Dorn for a few weeks' stay with his bride.

Mrs. John Baker Jr. entertained sixteen ladies at a tea party at the Palace on Saturday, having first taken her guests to the matinee.

George Sully, proprietor of the well known hostelry at Monte Rio, was a visitor in town this week, making his headquarters at the Hotel Von Dorn.

A party composed of Miss Elyse Schultz, Mr. Wm. A. Schultz and Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Law are sojourning at Paraiso Hot Springs

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McGowan and family have returned to Paraiso after a week's stay in San Francisco.

Mr. Louis Titus was host at one of the delightful dinners at the Palace during the week, given in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pike.

Mrs. Clinton Worden was hostess at a handsome luncheon on Saturday at the Fairmont in honor of her mother, Mrs. A. N. Towne. The affair was in commemoration of the seventy-eighth birthday and the sixtieth wedding anniversary of Mrs. Towne. The luncheon company included Mesdames: Eleanor Martin, James Otis, Henry L. Dodge, Henry Schmiedell, Mark L. Requa, James Carolan, James Gale, William H. Taylor, Thomas Breeze and Drury Malone.

Mrs. Francis McComas has joined her sister, Mrs. Parker Whitney, at Del Monte and has taken apartments there for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Anderson entertained at a beautifully appointed dinner at the Palace Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield Baker.

A Fine Actor in a Poor Play

By Edward F. O'Day

f Israel Zangwill would drop his latest play i) the melting pot it might be remolded into g d dramatic form. In its present shape it will n do at all. The nature of the theme makes d use explanation necessary. The idea that A erica is the melting pot of the world where a n ltitude of races is being fused into a nation w h the best characteristics of its elements can c y be conveyed by multiplying words and illus- t tions and in the mean time the dramatic ac- t n must be held in abeyance. In "The Melting t" the dramatic action begins in the third act l ends in the third act. Three-fourths of the y is devoted to the justification of the title l the other fourth is a little play in itself. y did not Zangwill write an essay on "The sion of the Nations" and give us his dramatic ion in a one-act play? The scene wherein the ng Jewish refugee from Kishinef discovers t the girl he loves is the daughter of the Rus- n soldier who directed the massacre is, up to ertain point, a strong one and would surely be hriller in vaudeville where its melodramatic se would not be found so distasteful. But e thrilling scene is not sufficient for a play wadays. Even in melodrama there is a de- nd for the logical development of the action m first to last, a development, of course, by uations and not by dialogue. A more ex- rienced playwright might do a great deal with s Zangwill play, but he would probably hold t only to the central idea and the central figure and work it out with quite different accessories. He would certainly discard the characters which walk in and out of the play for purposes of convenience without contributing anything to its denouement. That is why I say, into the melting pot with it! Naturally there is a great element in the population of every large city which will receive "The Melting Pot" with enthusiasm. I refer to our Jewish citizens. To them "The Melting Pot" makes a strong appeal; they would be less than human if it were otherwise. But its appeal is a matter of special pleading and special pleading does not make strong plays.

The best excuse that can be offered for the Zangwill play is that it affords us our first opportunity to enjoy the fine acting of Walker Whiteside. I am not familiar with this actor's career but the results of a careful training are omnipresent in his interpretation of the quixotic character of Quixano. There is quiet dignity, sincerity and gentle humor in his acting. He does as much for Zangwill as Zangwill has done for him. Perhaps more. Quixano, as Zangwill draws him, is not a character to lean heavily on our sympathies. Impetuous boys with high-flown notions of their careers are apt to be tiresome. In the case of Quixano I can imagine how tired we should be if a less accomplished actor than Walker Whiteside presented him to us. In all four acts he alienates the sympathy of the characters that surround him. In the first act he repulses the girl whom he is soon to love, in the second act he repulses the millionaire who wishes to assist in his musical education, in the third act he again repulses the girl and her father to boot and in the fourth act he repulses the public which has acclaimed his symphony. It is difficult for an actor to play a part like this in such a manner as to grip the goodwill of his audience but Whiteside does it without over-exerting himself. That is principally due to his gift of humor which plays about the character continually, softening the harshness that would otherwise be too frequently in evidence. No doubt we will not have to wait too long before seeing him in a part commensurate with his ability.

Ida Conquest May Marry

Chevalier Riccardo Bertelli, a distinguished looking Italian, who, incidentally, is in the importing business, has returned from Italy to New York and there are rumors that because of his devotion to Miss Ida Conquest, the actress will soon retire to play a leading role in private life. Miss Conquest's friends, who are aware of the Chevalier's devotion during the past three years, are awaiting an announcement.

Mildred—They were married in haste, I understand?

Eleanor—Yes. They had engaged a taxicab by the hour, so they requested the minister to hurry.

JESS DANDY AND THE "SEA SHELL GIRLS"

In Henry W. Savage's brilliant revival of "The Prince of Pilsen" at the Savoy Theater

Stage

Miller Comes to the Columbia

Following an established custom Henry Miller, the actor-manager, is bringing to San Francisco his latest production while it is still in the bloom of success and interpreted by the original cast. His coming offering, "Her Husband's Wife," ran all last season in New York and Chicago alone and has not yet been offered in the other large cities of the East. After the engagement here it will go for the first time to Boston, Washington, Baltimore and other big cities. Additional interest attaches to Mr. Miller's engagement because he is making his first appearance for many years in a comedy role. His part is that of a California millionaire with a sense of humor. Laura Hope Crews, a San Francisco girl, is Mr. Miller's leading woman and the other important roles are in good hands. The engagement opens next Monday night, October 3.

SIGNOR CROCE

Known as the "Caruso of the Trombone," one of Ellery's great soloists now at Idora Park.

Brilliant Opera at the Garrick

Music loving San Francisco is flocking to the Garrick to hear the Bevani Grand Opera Company which ranks high among the operatic organizations that have been heard here. At today's (Saturday) matinee "La Boheme" which scored such a success on Thursday night will be given with the same cast. Tonight "Martha" will be sung for the last time. On this occasion Vicarino will appear as Lady Harriet and a feature of her performance will be her singing of "The Last Rose of Summer" in English. The others in the cast will be De Dreux, Sacchetti, Alberti and Florian. Tomorrow (Sunday) matinee "Trovatore" will be presented with Frery, Jarman, Giuliani, Campana, Secci Corsi and Florian. Tomorrow (Sunday) night "Lucia" will be the performance with Vicarino in the title role. Associated with her in the cast will be Sacchetti, Alberti, Bevani, Giuliani and Newcombe. The repertoire for next week is as follows: Monday and Friday nights "La Boheme" with Francini, Newcombe, Battain, Secci Corsi and Bevani; Tuesday night and Saturday matinee "Lucia" with Vicarino, Sacchetti, Alberti and Bevani; Wednesday night (last time) "Cavalleria" with Frery, Giuliani and Secci Corsi and "I'Pagliacci" with Francini, Battain and Campana; Thursday night (in response to repeated requests) "La Traviata" with Vicarino, Sacchetti and Alberti.

"The Prince of Pilsen"

Walker Whiteside will give his final performances of "The Melting Pot" at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and evening and on Sunday evening "The Prince of Pilsen," the familiar musical comedy by Frank Pixley and Gustav Luders, will begin an engagement limited to eight nights and two matinees. Jess Dandy retains his humorous part of Hans Wagner, the Cincinnatti Alderman. Frances Cameron is playing Mrs. Madison Crocker, the widow. Edward Mora has the part of Prince and Ivor Anderson that of the American naval officer.

"The Barrier" at the Alcazar

"The Barrier," adapted by Eugene W. Presbrey from Rex Beach's famous story of life in the Yukon country, is announced as the Alcazar's next offering, commencing Monday night. Although the play made an emphatic hit in New York and on the eastern and midwestern circuits last season it has never been presented in San Francisco. Competent critics have pronounced it a much better drama than its author's previous success, "The Spoilers," because its plot is equally interesting, but unraveled with finer skill. Elizabeth Stewart has been specially re-engaged to impersonate the heroine and with Thurston Hall, Louis Bennison, Howard Hickman, Burt Wesner, Thomas Chatterton, Charles Gunn, Walter Belasco and Adele Belgarde a capable cast is assured.

Scotti and De Pasquali Open Concert Season

Manager Will Greenbaum announces that he will open his concert season at the Columbia on Sunday afternoon, October 16, presenting Signor Antonio Scotti, the leading baritone of the Metropolitan Opera House, in conjunction with Mme. Bernice de Pasquali, the brilliant young soprano who has succeeded to the Sembrich roles at the Metropolitan. Frederick Maurer Jr. will be the accompanist. Two Sunday afternoon concerts will be given at the Columbia on October 16 and 23 and a mid-week evening concert at the Novelty on Thursday October 20. Seats will be ready on Wednesday, October 12 and mail orders may now be sent to W. L. Greenbaum at Sherman, Clay & Co's and will receive prompt attention if accompanied by check or money order. Scotti and de Pasquali will appear in Oakland at Ye Liberty Playhouse on Friday afternoon, October 21. The St. Francis Musical Art Society will hear these artists on Tuesday night, October 18, at the opening concert of the fourth season of the society's activities. A few m berships are yet to be secured and applicat should be made to the secretary, care of the Francis Hotel. The Colonial ball room wh the concerts are given holds only four hund and twenty-five, so naturally the list of memb must be limited.

A Bill of Promise at the Orpheum

William Rock and Maude Fulton, conside by eastern critics the best and most invent dancers on the American stage, will appear their original dance creations at the Orphe next week. Their performance is a revelati

MAUDE FULTON

Who will appear with William Rock in their Origin Dance Creations this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Maurice Freeman, supported by Nadine Winst and a clever little company, will present John Hymer's one-act play "Tony and the Storl Mr. Freeman impersonates an Italian who jo neys to New York to see his wife whom he h sent to a sanitarium. The sketch is one of t most original in vaudeville and gives Mr. Fre man a wide scope to display his splendid a Work and Ower, Europe's foremost eccent gymnasts who proved such a popular feature the Orpheum Road Show three years ago, ha been brought to America again by Martin Be and will be included in next week's progra The Neapolitans, a trio of grand opera solois consisting of Estelle Ward, Marion Littlefie and Signor Francesco Manetta, will be heard popular classics and a potpourri of Neapolit folk songs. Next week will be the last of t diverting "Baseballitis," Fred Singer, the viol

maker of Cremona and Tom Smith and The Three Peaches. It will also conclude the engagement of the Howard Brothers who can now go on record as one of the greatest hits in vaudeville.

"Lena Rivers" at Ye Liberty

For next week Manager Bishop of Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, has arranged for a presentation of the dramatization of "Lena Rivers" that has been meeting with such pronounced success throughout the East. The novel by Mary J. Holmes is an exceedingly popular one and as the play will be entirely new to western audiences the Oakland stock players are assured of a successful week. All Ye Liberty favorites will find congenial roles in "Lena Rivers" which offers opportunity for some attractive stage settings as well. "The Great John Ganton" is announced to follow and a production of "Going Some" is also in preparation for Ye Liberty audiences.

Idora Season near its Close

Only two more weeks remain before Idora Park, the pretty pleasure resort in Oakland, closes its gates for the winter. The patrons of the "park beautiful" are attending the band concerts in bigger numbers than ever. During the coming week the band will give six evening concerts in the theater and two matinees, the other afternoon performances being held in the open air. From Monday until Saturday a special program will be presented each evening and on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

The Strauss-Kelley Concert

Lawrence Strauss, the tenor who made a deep impression last year by his excellent singing and intelligent interpretations of "lieder" and Miss Edith Gere Kelley, a young pianiste who has recently returned from abroad where she worked under such masters as Josef Lhevinne and Harold Bauer, announce a joint concert at Kohler and Chase Hall on Sunday afternoon, October 9. Miss Therese Ehrmann will be the accompanist. Mr. Strauss will sing French, German and English songs. Miss Kelley will play a Beethoven Sonata and compositions by Chopin, Brahms and Schumann.

Famous Dancer Coming

The celebrated Countess de Swirsky whose dancing was one of the most sensational episodes of the past season in Newport will be seen in this city in November. None of the new school of interpretative dancers, not even Maude Allan, has excited more interest than this noblewoman. Her work is distinctive and of the sort to stimulate criticism. Her appearance here is sure to be an event of unusual importance.

Hope Booth's Alarm

Guests at a hotel in New York were startled at about two o'clock one morning last week when a scantily attired young woman with a wealth of blond hair appeared in the corridor and loudly called for a doctor. The hotel clerk sent two boys to pacify her, with the explanation that the house physician had been called away on an emergency case. A prominent Wall Street banker, who lives at the hotel permanently, ventured into the corridor to learn the cause of the disturbance, and upon hearing the repeated calls for a doctor, volunteered to get his own physician. The lady—who was none other than Hope Booth, the actress—thanked him profusely. Mr. Banker dressed himself, called a taxicab, roused the physician, took him back to the hotel and to Miss Booth's apartment. There, instead of finding Miss Booth in the last stages of an awful malady, the doctor and the banker beheld the actress tenderly nursing her pet poodle, which had cramps. What the doctor and the banker said isn't recorded.

"What caused Kate to break her engagement?"
"She asked Jack to guess her age—and he did."

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—The security market has continued to run in an irregular course during the recent week with a narrow range of fluctuations in the leading stocks. Probably the best explanation of this is that the bankers are in complete control of a thoroughly liquidated stock market and desire to keep the market on an even keel until a number of important factors are cleared away. Crops are practically made for the year and little or no damage can occur now. The money situation however will not be satisfactory until the western requirements have been satisfied, which will probably be before October 15. In the interim, however, it is satisfactory to note a fair demand for bonds which is releasing much money to bankers' syndicates. This money will eventually go into the stock market. We question seriously if the political situation is a factor among the leading bankers today, as it seems a foregone conclusion that a Democratic sweep will go over the country and we believe that this is particularly desired in the banking and business interests generally. We look for a narrow and irregular stock market for some little time yet and then an upward swing of material proportions.

Wheat—An unusual period of indecision and inaction was seen in last week's grain market. Larger interests that have previously accepted profits on short wheat were apparently trying to let the market work higher so as to re-sell the wheat. Smaller traders were timid about opposing this interest in any way. The smaller professional speculators were fearful at all times that they would be overloaded on any substantial advance and were also afraid to take the short side in an aggressive way. The dullness, however, was creating a little more courage on the selling side as the week progressed without results favorable to buyers. It was a market in which professional interests did by far the greater part of the business. Popular sentiment was adverse to hammering prices below the $1 mark, in Chicago particularly, when that was relatively the lowest market in the country. On the other hand there was not much in sight to encourage buying for reasonably small profits.

Corn—Further declines in corn prices were made last week; the week passed without frost in the corn belt; more of the crop was brought to safety and rains during the week helped the fall feed to a capacity of the crop. The decline, however, has brought a very gratifying improvement in the export demand which will go far toward steadying the market and quite a liberal proportion of the old corn reserves have been put on wheels.

Cotton—Trade in cotton the past week has been mostly by the professional element and prices show very little change from last week. News has been mixed, but generally in favor of the bulls. The theatened lock-out at Manchester to begin October 1 was used by the bear crowd to force prices down early in the week but as there seemed to be quite a difference of opinion regarding the ultimate outcome in reference to price-making, it lost its effect. A shutdown at this time of the year looks like a prearranged affair by the millman to force prices for spot cotton to a lower level as the movement is quite heavy from the farm and. with the heavy curtailment by the American mills already in force, cotton will accumulate at the different ports and for the time being be a bearish card. Crop news is becoming sensationally bullish and from all sections of the belt come reports of deterioration. In some sections the boll worm and the boll weevil; in other sections drought is cutting down the crop. Some reports claim that the crop will be even smaller than last year. Receipts of cotton have been heavy and promise to be larger next week. Mills are not over-anxious for cotton and are trying to keep the market for the actual cotton in a weak position. The outsider is beginning to take notice of the sensational reports coming from the belt and is taking on the distant futures. In our opinion the damage already done to the growing plant warrants 15 cent cotton and, should an early frost overtake the crop which is said to be from two to three weeks late, there is no telling where the top would be.

Copper—Copper stocks have been very quiet but we look for activity to show before the next monthly statement on the metal visible supply, which will be published ten days hence. This report is expected to show the first effect of the general curtailment by a decrease of at least 15,000,000 pounds.

Afghan Justice

There were some interesting episodes in the life of Sir Charles Euan-Smith, who died in England recently. Once in the market-place of an Afghanistan town, he was fired at by a native. He lodged a complaint with the Ameer, who appeared to take no notice of the incident, merely remarking, "That's all right." Sir Charles complained again, and met with the same reply. He still thought that the Ameer was treating a serious matter with less consideration than it deserved, but thought it advisable to say no more on the subject. About a week afterwards he was invited by the Ameer to ride with him. They rode for some distance outside the town, and they passed gibbet after gibbet. At length Sir Charles said, "Your Highness has been busy of late." "Oh, no," replied the Ameer, "they are your little lot." He had seized all the members of the would-be assassin's family and hanged every one of them.

The Considerate Husband

Her husband was out walking with her for the first time since she had got her new hat satisfactorily trimmed. "Isn't it a perfect dream of a hat?" she remarked.

"I said," she repeated, after some moments of silence, "isn't this a dream of a hat?"

Still silence from the man. Then she ventured reproachfully:

"Why don't you say something?"

"My dear," he answered, "you seemed to enjoy your dream so that I was afraid of waking you."

The King's Clothes

(Continued from Page 8.)

he had heard that this was the way to get on with underlings. "Listen to me, my brave hero," he said. "While I was bathing in the Nile last evening someone stole my clothing. I swear to you that I am King Maurus!"

"Stuff and nonsense!" said the soldier. "The king is up there asleep."

Weak and weary, Maurus turned about to make his way, under shelter of the wall, to the villa of his beloved. There he would knock and beg some garments. Upon his lips fearful words trembled. He would destroy the entire city, annihilate it, just so soon—just so soon—just so soon as he had a mantle. A mantle? What? Then that's the way a king reigns, is it? A king is nothing but his clothes and insignia of rank. He caught sight of Dim. The old beggar was already up and waiting for a wine-shop to open.

"Give me your mantle," said the king humbly.

The beggar threw him a disdainful glance. "Ah-ha! we are not so high and mighty, I see! Where did you pawn your clothes for drink? Who plundered you like that? It's a shame for wine-dealers to pluck their customers. If I were the king I'd hang them all."

"That's just what I'll do," sighed Maurus. "Give me your mantle, and I'll do it."

"What, you will hang the rascals? Who are you?"

"I am the king."

Dim looked at him in amazement.

"Haven't you seen my face on the gold coins?"

"I never had any gold," said the beggar, giving the king the mantle.

Now he could hasten to the villa of Rogus! In spite of the early hour, a crowd of people were assembled by the gate as if in expectation. They were talking in whispers. The king recognized several of his faithful courtiers; they avoided him that his mantle might not soil their dainty attire. The king walked up, and striking the gate with his fist, called: "Open! I am the king! I command it!"

"Poor idiot!" laughed the watchman.

Maurus then turned in despair toward the lookers-on. "Do you not know me? My good subjects, look at me, I am your ruler."

A laugh was the answer.

"Kabul, I gave you an estate a few weeks ago—why are you silent? And you, Niles, whom I took from the gutter—will you deny me?"

But neither Kabul nor Niles recognized the king.

"Ingratitude, ingratitude!" he exclaimed. "Where is your mistress? Where is Florilla? She will recognize me."

Just as he said this a herald entered, upon whose uplifted spear was a woman's head. "Here is Florilla!" he cried.

It was indeed she, who would never recognize him again. She was silenced forever. The bright hair still rippled about the beautiful head and fell almost to the spear's end. The people yelled in triumph.

"Who dared do this thing!" the king exclaimed.

No one answered him. His curiosity was satisfied shortly. The herald nailed a death-warrant upon the gate that the people might read the royal signature and see the minister's seal, testifying that the deed had been done according to the requirements of the law.

Maurus, beside himself with fear sank to the ground, exclaiming: "Perhaps I am not King Maurus—not King Maurus at all!"

The crow increased. Knights and ladies came once more to look upon the beautiful severed head, which would receive no more caresses nor again arouse love or envy. The beggar, too, came to enjoy the scene. Those upon whom the king had bestowed wealth and station did not trouble themselves about him. The beggar came up to him.

"Come away from here, good man," he said, "the lords will knock you down and trample upon you and tear up that mantle of mine," and he seized the king by the hand and led him away. He did not care what happened; he had no will of his own.

When he reached the great square his eyes lit up with courage, for he saw Narzis, the minister, standing at a corner of the street. He hastened to overtake and embrace him. "Narzis, Narzis, dear old fellow," he cried, "it's luck for me to find you."

The minister, in anger, made haste to free himself. "What folly is this?" he demanded.

"You do not recognize me? You, too, do not recognize me? Am I not really the king?"

"No, certainly not," replied the minister. "But you imitate his voice pretty well, if you were not so hoarse," and he struck him good-naturedly with the gold-headed cane the king had given him on his fiftieth bitrhday. In the merriest frame of mind the minister entered the palace.

With humble reverence the servants opened the doors as he passed from room to room on his way to the last salon, when, to his surprise, Rogus, clad in cloth of gold, stepped out to meet him. Rogus then proceeded to tell him all that had happened; how he had overheard the king's interview with Florilla, and how, in the king's clothes, he had entered the castle and placed Florilla's name upon the death-warrant.

The rest of the affair the chroniclers relate, but I will not repeat it, because I do not believe it myself.

The New Home of the Union Trust Company

The Union Trust Company of San Francisco opened for business last Monday in its new banking-house at Market street and Grant avenue, one of the finest in the country, and the place was crowded all day by patrons, friends of the bank officials and by strangers, attracted by the beauty of the building.

That the whole community takes an interest in the Union Trust Company may be inferred from the fact that the total assets under control of the company in all its departments exceed $150,000,000, which is more than any trust company in the country, outside of New York, controls. It pays taxes in every county in the State of California and in every State in the Union, on property belonging to estates of which the company is executor or trustee, and which range in value from $500 to $10,000,000

The bank building, a graceful granite structure of the modern Grecian architecture, is an ornament to that part of the city, and is built to carry eight more floors if necessary. The main banking-room is fifty-five feet from the floor to the zenith of the glass dome, which diffuses a flood of light mellowed by the amber art glass through which the rays of the sun pass. The counters, panels and interior are of Carrara stauary marble, ornamented with bronze grill work.

The banking departments, savings and commercial, are installed on the main floor, and the trust department is located on the mezzanine floor, while the third floor contains the directors' room and the bookkeeping department. The vaults, bank and safe deposit are located in the basement, below the street level, safe from fire. These vaults are the largest in the country with the exception of the Carnegie safe deposit vaults in New York. The bank is equipped with telautograph, dictograph and all the latest devices tested and found desirable in the largest banks of the world, for communicating between departments, in writing or orally, and retaining a record of each word, spoken or written.

The color scheme produced by marble and metal fixtures, ivory and gold, was enhanced by the setting of numerous large and beautiful floral designs, made of California's choicest flowers, and sent in profusion by patrons and friends, hundreds of whom thronged the premises conveying hearty good wishes to Vice-President and Manager I. W. Hellman and his associates.

The bank with its millions in coin and valuables, was moved to its new quarters last Saturday afternoon, and was a record-breaker for moving a large institution in the shortest time known

Auto Notes

More than usual interest has been taken in the announcements made by the Lozier Motor Company on account of the very prominent position taken by this firm within the past few years. The Lozier company put its first model on the market in 1905. It will be remembered as one which was far ahead of its time in design, the selection of materials and in workmanship. Close observers have noticed the steady advancement of the Lozier. The first few years the output increased slowly. There were two reasons for this, the first being that they sold for a much higher price than the best known cars. Secondly, the conservative management believed that the growth of a strictly high-class business would necessarily be slow. Since then the Lozier has gone rapidly ahead.

S. G. Chapman has just been advised that the Oakland "40" touring car was awarded the gold medal as the finest car exhibited at the Sacramento State Fair in the above-35-horse-power class. Great importance attaches to this award due to the fact that 70 cars, representing practically every make on the market, were on exhibition.

The preponderant use of Diamond tires is demonstrated by the number of cars that always wear this equipment in the various automobile shows throughout the country. A close account kept by the Diamond Rubber Company shows their tires to be away in the lead in this respect.

Mme. Blanca, the premier dancer of the Metropolitan Opera House of New York City, has for many years been an enthusiastic motorist and has owned cars of many makes. Her last purchase is a Haynes Model 19.

Of special interest to motorists whose tires are not large enough for the load is a list just published of eleven oversize Firestone tires. These tires are interchangeable with present tires on present rims but are built considerably heavier and contain from 30 per cent to 50 per cent greater cushion of air.

As the rainy season comes on one of the most important features of the auto supply stores becomes their winter clothing department. According to H. D. McCoy, secretary of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co., this phase of the motor supply business which started as an incidental has recently assumed very important proportions.

Over country that he declares much rougher than California affords W. T. Turner of Portland, Oregon, asserts that he has established a new mark for tire service. On July 7, 1907, Mr. Turner took delivery of a White Steam car equipped with Diamond tires. Since that time the Steamer has been kept in constant use, making innumerable long tours that covered the hardest going in Oregon and Washington, but the original tire equipment is still on the car and the total tire trouble registered in over three years is four punctures.

One of the best evidences of tire dependability was the service recorded for the recent Philadelphia-Atlantic City commercial vehicle reliability run. The Hartford Solid Motor Tires were easily the leaders in this contest both in point of number of cars equipped and general satisfaction given.

Theodore Kundtz, one of the biggest sewing machine cabinet manufacturers in the United States, after having used three White trucks at his Cleveland plant for several months has just placed an order for another one of these machines. In a letter that has been forwarded to C. A. Hawkins, Pacific Coast manager of the White Company, Kundtz declared that each one of these trucks displaces six horses.

C. W. Newhouse, assistant manager to S. G. Chapman, has just returned from an extended tour of the Northern sections of the State in the interest of Oakland, Hupmobile, Owen and Abbott-Detroit cars. Several new sub-agencies were placed and a number of old ones renewed.

Advices received by the Consolidated Motor Car Company state that the Pope Manufacturing Company have secured one of the choicest parking spaces on the Vanderbilt course right near the official grand stand and are sending invitations to all owners of a Pope-Hartford car, no matter what the model, to use the space for their cars.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRIEDRICH ROBERT PORISCH, also known as ROBERT PORISCH, and also known as CHARLES F. R. PORISCH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of Messrs. Fabius T. Finch and Paul F. Fratessa, his attorneys, Room 312, No. 660 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased. GEORGE SHENK,

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

FABIUS T. FINCH and PAUL F. FRATESSA, Attys. for Executor,
Room 312, 660 Market St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22.899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

NOTICE OF TIME AND PLACE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR ORDER TO EXECUTE AND DELIVER DEED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 6177, Department 10.

In the matter of the Estate of KATE LOGAN, formerly KATE GALLAGHER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled Court made on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1910, in the matter of the above entitled estate, the petition of W. G. Sutherland for an order directing Julia Gallagher, as administratrix of the estate of the above named deceased, to execute and deliver to him a deed to certain real property described in said petition, which the above named deceased contracted to convey to the said petitioner, will come on for hearing before the above named Court, at the Courtroom thereof, in the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all parties interested in said estate may appear to make objections, if any they have, to the granting of said petition. For further particulars reference is hereby made to the said petition of W. G. Sutherland now on file with the Clerk of the said Court.

Dated, September 19, 1910.

W. G. SUTHERLAND, Petitioner.

JAMES WALTER SCOTT, Atty. for Petitioner,
Union Trust Building, San Francisco. 10-1-5

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of DENNIS KEEFE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Dennis Keefe, deceased.

AILEEN KEEFE,
Administratrix of the Estate of Dennis Keefe, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Administratrix,
Rooms 446 and 447, Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDMOND PETER COMUTH, also known as EDMOND COMUTH, also known as EDMUND COMUTH, also known as E. COMUTH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, also known as Edmond Comuth, also known as Edmund Comuth, also known as E. Comuth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of Edmund Nelson, Esq., Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, deceased. HENRY HUFSCHMIDT,

Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

EDMUND NELSON, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator.
Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery St., S. F. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of COLIN LAWRENCE FOSTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of said Executor, J. A. Stephens, 630 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased.

J. A. STEPHENS,
Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

J. A. STEPHENS, Atty. for Executor,
630 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADRIENNE BLACK, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Adrienne Black, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Reed, Black & Reed, Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bank Building, in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adrienne Black, deceased. PERCIE C. BLACK,

Administrator of the Estate of Adrienne Black, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

REED, BLACK & REED, Attys. for Administrator,
Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bldg., Oakland. 9-10-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 16th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDDI W. HINDMAN, alias, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of George H. Bahrs, 604-8 Hibernia Building, No. 11 Jones Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Freddi W. Hindman, also known as Freddie W. Hindman, deceased.

ROSE NELSON,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Executrix, 604-608 Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., S. F. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY MURRAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned S. W. Molkenbuhr, Executor of the estate of Mary Murray, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of S. W. Molkenbuhr, 827 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Murray, deceased. S. W. MOLKENBUHR,
Executor of the Estate of Mary Murray, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 3, 1910.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Executor, 827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 9-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARGARET O'BRIEN, Deceased.

Bridget Mannion, Administratrix of the estate of Margaret O'Brien, deceased, having this day presented to the Court, and filed herein her verified petition, in due form, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, at either public or private sale as said Administratrix might deem most beneficial to said estate and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from said petition that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 10th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of said estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 6, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 7, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, County Clerk, E. B. Gilson, Deputy.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE, Attys. for Administratrix. 9-10-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs, 502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,340, N. S., Old Number 26,928, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ANN ARMSTRONG, Deceased.

Albert Knorp, George Knorp and Frank Knorp, as Executors of the Last Will of Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, having this day filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order authorizing them to mortgage the real property hereinafter described, belonging to the estate of said decedent.

It is hereby ordered and directed that all persons interested in the estate of said Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Nine thereof, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October, 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department in the Grant Building, southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ellis Street, distant thereon 192 feet 3 inches westerly from the westerly line of Van Ness Avenue, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet, thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles southerly 120 feet and to the place of beginning. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Old Number Eighty-one (81). New Number Five Hundred and Three (503).

Second—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of McAllister Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-eight (138) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches easterly from the easterly line of Van Ness Avenue, and thence running easterly along said southerly line of McAllister Street thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the northerly line of Ash Avenue; thence at a right angle westerly along said line of Ash Avenue thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches, and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to said southerly line of McAllister Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition Block Old Number Sixty-six (66). New Number Four Hundred and Seventy (470).

or such part thereof as to the Court may see meet, should not be mortgaged for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000.00) or such lesser sum as to the Court may seem just, as prayed for in the petition on file, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four (4) successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 1st, 1910.

J. V. COFFEY, Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Executors, 1277 Flood Bldg., San Francisco. 9-10-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Charles G. Lyman, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, for an order of this Court authorizing and directing the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor to sell all of the real estate of said estate;

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, appear in said Court on Monday, the 24th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor, should not sell all of the real property of said estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased.

It is further ordered that this order to show cause be published for at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, September 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 15, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor, Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

Letters

Crockett's Latest

S. R. Crockett has given us so many readable books since his "Stickit Minister" bade us sit up and take notice that there is now a cult of Crocketers ready and eager for each new story that comes from his pen. "Love's Young Dream" might have been called by some less vague title. It concerns young lovers, boy and girl in the first chapter when Duncan MacAlpine, assistant to his father, the head of the cillage academy, joined with his school fellows and neighbors, headed by the constable, to make a foray against an old, deserted mansion popularly believed to be haunted and lately showing some unexpected signs of habitation. The mysterious inhabitants revealed themselves to be not spiritual strays but a young girl in her early teens and a child of five years, the lawful inheritors of the estate, Irma and Sir Louis Maitland, who had hidden themselves away to escape from the treacherous plots of their uncle, Lalor Maitland, who, were the children out of the way, would be next in the succession to title and property. The scenes are set after the successful American revolt, and not so long after "the forty-five" but that men still suffered for their adherence to the lost cause of the Stuarts, when "traitors" and their families sojourned abroad for safety's sake and less honorable "gentlemen of misfortune" eased their hardships by playing the spy for both sides in succession and when skillful enough received both political preferment and pecuniary profit. Lalor Maitland was one of this delectable band, and two of the stirring incidents in the tale are his effort to regain possession of his young relatives by besieging their stronghold at the head of a band of "black smugglers" with the spirited resistance of Duncan MacAlpine and his sister, half-grown boy and girl that they were, who had come to reinforce the strength of the solitary Irma, and the battle-royal between these despised "blacks" and the "white smugglers" or free traders who regarded their own exploits as entirely exemplary and for that matter, had the tacit approval and secret assistance of their magistrates and masters. As a background to the plots of Lalor Maitland and the crimes committed by and for him we have an interior and intimate view of the household of a family of Cameronians and a picture of the old time schoolmaster, so intent on discovering a special aptitude for Latinity in his pupils that he scarcely recognizes any other form of knowledge as worth cultivation, and a glimpse of the hard, bare lives of the poor students at Edinburgh University. As a comic relief there is the poverty-stricken family of Boyd Connover, Irish and out of their element, Mrs. Connover, slatternly but industrious, Boyd the village ne'er do well attending to every one's affairs but his own, and the innumerable offspring, half starved and wholly neglected. The little Sir Louis Maitland who in his early years was an engaging and loveable child, will prove sadly disappointing for, instead of appreciating his sister's interest and loving care and the disinterested friendship of the Lyon family, he turned readily to the deceitful but showy Maitland and narrowly escaped adding one more to the list of tragedies. There is a humorous tang to the telling of the tale though the characters are all as sober as judges of the assizes. Duncan MacAlpine, who is the narrator in the first person, was someabout eighteen years of age when the coach guard confided to him the important secret that Mantoul was inhabited by ghosts, and he tells the early part of the story with all the exaggerated self-importance of a youth of that age projected into the midst of affairs. He has a boy's contempt for the courage and capacity of girls in general and sisters in particular. The Cameronian grandmother, Mary Lyon, dominates the scene wherever she enters, much as she did the affairs of her own household. It is a good story of its kind and perhaps the best commendation for Mr. Crockett's tales lies in the fact that the Scotch expatriates read them. From the Macmillan Company.

Notes of Authors

Dr. Stanley M. Rinehart and his wife, Mary Roberts Rinehart, recently spent a day at a camp meeting of Spiritualists at Lilydale, near Chautauqua. Dr. Rinehart is interested in all forms of neurasthenia, and he could not have found a finer point from which to take observations on the mediums, slate-writers, clairvoyants and their followers. Mrs. Rinehart turned the occasion to account in a different way. She says she gathered material enough for ten farce comedies and as many mystery stories, every one of them as good as "The Circular Staircase," "The Man in Lower Ten" and "When a Man Marries," the dramatized version of which bears the title "Seven Days."

F. Berkeley Smith, author of a number of books of more than passing interest, and whose "Village of Vagabonds" is still under discussion thought it was issued last May, and by the law of general average which governs the life of a book today, should be dead or moribund by now, six months after its appearance, is the son of F. Hopkinson Smith, author, artist and engineer.

The last volume of stories by O. Henry will be published in a few months under the title "Whirligigs." One of the oddities of character which marked this author was his persistent determination never to cast a vote for President of the United States until a southern man was given a nomination. In the somewhat less than ten years since Sydney Porter began to contribute to the pleasure of life for the benefit of his fellow mortals, he published ten volumes, an average of one a year, and yet his work was never hurried or scamped. It came with such an easy, natural, unstudied effect that it is doubtful whether readers in general realized that he was one of the most prolific of modern authors.

Myra Kelly's "Little Aliens," published last spring, at about the time of her death, was assumed to be the last work we should have from her pen, but stories enough for a new volume under the title of "New Faces" have been gathered up. She is the writer of whom it is told that, unlike most of the beginners in literature who are so certain of reaping fame and fortune at once that they begin to spend the proceeds of their genius as soon as they mail their first copy, she was fore-resigned to failure. She wrote her first tale, "A Christmas Present for a Lady," to satisfy her friends and family, but was so convinced that it would be returned again and again that, to save time and "have it over with" she mailed three copies simultaneously, being in complete ignorance of the proper form of procedure. The embarrassing result was that all three met with acceptance, each editor enclosing a larger check that his predecessor though of course there was nothing to do but accept the first offer and apologize to the others.

Skinner—Good morning, ma'am! Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather has been lately?

Mrs. Hashley—Well, there's your board bill, Mr. Skinner.

Joker—Why is kissing your girl like a bottle of olives?

Broker—Give it up.

Joker—Because if you can get one the rest come easy.

In a Select Neighborhood

Many a wealthy family is today forced to sell the old home and move farther out because of the undesirable neighborhood which has grown up around it. That is because the home was built in an unrestricted section—or perhaps before building restrictions were heard of.

Thousand Oaks is particularly fortunate in having no residence upon it except those now being built, and in having a neighborhood which is likewise well restricted and not as yet built up.

The grounds for the villa home of J. H. Spring, just northeast of Thousand Oaks are being laid out. There are 20 acres of this estate and the mansion is to cost $100,000. These elaborate and beautiful grounds are visible from Thousand Oaks.

Adjoining the Spring place and directly north of Thousand Oaks is our "Arlington Heights," a magnificent villa tract containing about fifty homesites which vary from one-fourth acre to an acre. We have placed a $10,000 restriction on this property; all the other properties have building restrictions of over $3000, thus the buyers of Thousand Oaks are assured desirable neighbors on every side.

No other residence tract has such an approach by rail as Thousand Oaks. The Southern Pacific electric lines will drop the commuter at a $25,000 station within 5 minutes walk of his home, through home line streets. Even the station will be located in a restricted residence district.

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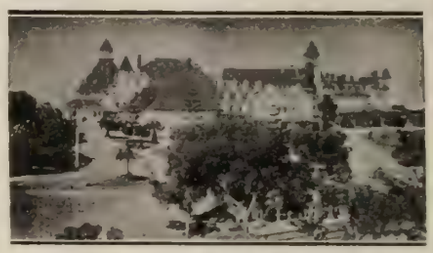

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, October 8, 1910 | No. 945

JOHN MASON

In a scene from Augustus Thomas' wonderful play, "The Witching Hour," at the Savoy Theater.

TOWN TALK

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The one blot upon the fame of Southern California, and the bar sinister on the escutcheon of Los Angeles is Harrison Grey Otis, a creature who is vile, infamous, degraded and putrescent. Here he sits in senile dementia, with gangrened heart and rotting brain, grimacing at every reform and chattering in impotent rage against decency and morality, while he is going down to his grave in snarling infamy.—Hiram Johnson.

The Making of Demons

Commenting on the foregoing paragraph in these columns on August 13th we said:

> **The thing most to be regretted about political strife is its tendency to make demons of men. We are bad enough at best; but when in the heat and dust of political contest men become thorough-paced sticklers for their passions and prejudices all the finer sentiments of human nature are extinguished. In their fury they attack their opponents tooth and nail, might and main, without scruple, without any regard to truth or justice, without remorse, without the faintest sense of the ugliness and enormity of their blind and implacable hatred.**

To these sentiments we now wish to add that when perfervid oratory is made the vehicle of brutal personal villification it is fully as conducive to breaches of the peace as the kind of journalism that is believed to have been responsible for the murderous assault on Mayor Gaynor and the assassination of President McKinley. We consider it very unfortunate that a candidate for the office of governor of this great State should have gone to Los Angeles in the midst of a strike to appeal to the mob by pouring venomous abuse on the object of its hatred.

The Los Angeles Atrocity

We assume that the atrocity that brought terror and sorrow to Los Angeles was the immediate outcome of a strike that has caused much fermentation of feeling in the southern metropolis. During the course of that strike there has been much impassioned oratory, a great deal of villification. General Otis has been pictured as a most sinister figure, as the very incarnation of all the principles and prejudices abhorrent to the fanatics of organized labor; in short, as a creature so vile and infamous as to be a fit object of detestation to society in general. So there has been in Los Angeles much furious agitation of the kind that appeals to savage impulses, that kindles in depraved minds the most fiery contagions of principle and purpose. And now in view of all the circumstances it is not "silly," "outrageous," or "preposterous," as certain labor leaders have said, to surmise that the awful crime was perpetrated by way of resentment of the propaganda conducted by General Otis in support of the principles of industrial freedom. Of course it is incredible that organized labor in convention assembled, deliberately and with demoniac malice ordained the blowing up of the Los Angeles Times and the wholesale destruction of human life. Nobody believes that the crime was instigated by any lawfully constituted body of men. But it is not unreasonable to assume that strikers or their sympathizers connected with some industrial organization had a hand in the fiendish enterprise. It is argued that violence is injurious to the cause of organized labor. This is not to be disputed. Yet we know that strikes are frequently marked by bloodshed. We know, furthermore, that when everything dear and valuable to union men is at stake they are not more gentle and pacific of temperament than the average frenzied partisan. They have been known to exhibit a tendency to fiendishness. They have cruelly maimed non-union toilers. They have employed dynamite from motives of revenge. And all the while their leaders have vindicated their prejudice against violence by nothing more convincing than official bulletins fashioned for public consumption. But organized labor is not so much to blame for the violence of its members as the cowardly press that suppresses the news of crimes committed by strikers, and that never censures them for their violence or demands that they be punished. Non-union men have been brutally assaulted in this city within the last few months, and the news has been excluded from the columns of the daily press. An open-shop planing mill was blown up in Oakland several weeks ago, and the police have accepted the explanation of organized labor that the owner of the mill is guilty of the crime. The newspapers have had very little to say on the subject. They have seen no connection between this crime and the dynamiting of an open-shop mill in Salt Lake and of another in Seattle. If the people at large were permitted to know of the things that are done to men who resent the tyranny of organized labor it would not be long before an aroused public sentiment would put an end to the spasms of anarchy from which now we are never wholly free.

A Mischievous Principle

The Examiner tells us that crime is rampant in San Francisco, and that the city is in the hands of professional thieves who share their loot with corrupt officials. From what the Examiner tells us we infer that the crooks now occupying public office are as bold as were those of the Schmitz-Ruef regime. Now isn't this precisely what might have been expected in view of the attitude of the Examiner and other distinguished moral agents toward those thrifty individuals who were given an immunity bath some years ago? It probably has not been forgotten how our daily press for the purpose of conciliating organized labor affected profound sympathy for the Labor Party supervisors whose greed was so great that they were said to be capable of eating paint off houses. It will be remembered that to persuade the unions that the anti graft crusade was not motived in hostility to organized labor the daily press employed all the powers of its rhetoric to eradicate from the public mind the old-fashioned idea that the bribe-taker in public office is the most infamous of rascals. It will be remembered that a brand new principle of ethics was enunciated in those days, the principle that the Benedict Arnold who betrays his country is entitled to commiseration and compassion, the real enormity being not the act of betrayal but the purchasing of it. Nor, according to the proponents of this principle, does it matter whether the bargain be in the nature of extortion; the presumption must always be that the bribe-taker is the victim of temptation. And so in the days that are gone the bribe-takers, faithless public servants, the most despicable rogues that ever infested public office, were described as martyrs to corporation rapacity, and copious tears were shed for them by emotional special writers affected almost beyond expression by their pathetic plight. The attempt to inculcate this principle on the public mind was a failure as we have learned from the Halsey case in which the issue between the bribe-giver and the bribe-taker was clearly defined, the defendant taking the position that the company for which he was employed was "held up." But the effect of the pernicious teachings of our journalistic perverts seems not to have worn off. At any rate we are told that there are men in public office who apparently assume that public sentiment is by no means hostile to grafters.

The Great Reconciler

Some judges wish to be known as just judges, others, as terrors to evildoers, but Judge Graham, whatever be the nature of the fame he covets, has come to be known as The Great Reconciler. This title he has earned by making it the principal business of his office to extinguish animosities and antipathies, especially those that disrupt families. We do not know of any man engaged in the practice of any higher form of morality or in rendering any better service to the State. If the sanctity of marriage is all that the philosophers represent it to be then Judge Graham must be considered a great public benefactor. Doubtless he is so considered by the few who appreciate the great good that is accomplished by bringing peace to warring souls, concord to tumultuous households and happiness to little ones who have suffered the greatest agony that can come into the lives of children. But the business of making peace and reviving the sentiment of affection in hearts torn with misunderstandings does not appeal to popular imagination so much as spectacular demonstration of an abiding faith in the efficacy of the rod and the scourge as instruments of justice. And so

he magazines are full of the doings of just udges who conceive the law to be the embodiment of the moral spasms of the people, and the punishment of a sinner the noblest work of God. These judges may be doing a great deal of good, but Judge Graham has no occasion to be envious of their fame; for there cannot be a more fortunate mortal that he through whom God bestows blessings on his creatures. If Judge Graham cannot point with pride to the severity of his sentences, or to the number of men that he has sent to the penitentiary, he has at least the satisfaction of knowing that in the performance of his duties he contributes to the whirligig of time none of its revenges. Tenderness is something that no man has ever to repent. We hope that Judge Graham will never cease to devote himself to the business of persuading people to end their quarrels; that he will continue to teach men and women that happiness in the married state depends on making small sacrifices with readiness and cheerfulness; that it is the duty of husband and wife to be affable, patient and good-humored with respect to each other's frailties, and that the last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines, never to be struggled for, always to be avoided. While judges who are terrors to evildoers are as essential to social order as the hangman, we have need also of zealous reconcilers to infuse a little more of the divine sentiment of love into the world. In these days when so many men have an intense consciousness of their own virtues and the kinship of their fellows with all the frailties and vices there is a sad lack of compassion and tenderness among mankind. Wrought up to a fanatical fury in the battle against wrong men have lost sight of the Christian ways of doing good. Little are they doing toward making life less difficult to one another. In the midst of such sentiments as now prevail, such activities as now almost exclusively engage the attention of men a judge of the temperament of Judge Graham is as exotic to his environment as a solitary missionary in the heart of Thibet. Judge Graham may well be proud of the title which has been given him by the newspapers rather in a spirit of levity than from a sense of the spiritual beauty that it implies. If we are correct in our conception of heaven there is more joy among the angels over the drying up of a single tear than over the deserved punishment of a thousand criminals.

Catholics in High Station

Among the one hundred thousand priests and laymen who took part in the solemn procession with which the Encharistic Congress at Montreal closed its work were Sir Wilfred Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada, and many other high government officials, all of whom are devout communicants of the Catholic church. Several American journals have taken occasion to comment on the circumstance thus brought to their attention, that the actual head of the Canadian Government is a Catholic. While they do not confess that they regard it as remarkable that such should be the case unquestionably such is the fact; else why should they remark it? And it is not astonishing that they should regard it as remarkable. For in this country there is nothing more remote than the possibility of electing a Catholic to the presidency. The mere thought of the executive department being in the hands of a Catholic would be terrifying to many worthy people who believe that the doctrines of the church affirm the right of the Pope to interfere in the temporal affairs of States and demand for him the exclusive allegiance of its members. The supposition of these people is that no one professing the doctrines of the Catholic church can yield an honest allegiance to any other power. Yet history teaches us that allegiance to the Catholic church always has been weaker in Catholic countries than elsewhere. Such temporal power as the Popes have exercised had its origin in the circumstances and necessities of society at a particular stage of its progress, and it has steadily dwindled through the centuries. The worst enemies which the church has had to contend with in the last two hundred years have not been either Protestants or Turks, but the professedly Catholic governments of Europe. And while the church has suffered great injustice at the hands of these governments, it is probably the consensus of opinion among Catholics today that all that has been done toward diminishing the influence of the church in temporal affairs has been to her advantage as a religious institution. For such relations as have existed between church and State have not been wholesome to the church. Their effect has been to diminish reverence for the church among the people from whom she claimed the closest allegiance. Today the most devout Catholics are not to be found in the Latin countries. They are to be found in Germany where a Protestant government is giving encouragement to Catholic societies; in England where the King's oath was recently amended out of respect for the feelings of Catholics; in Canada where the head of the government is a Catholic, and here in the United States where the church of Rome is the only religious body that has no complaint to make about indifference to creed or neglect of spiritual practices. And here there is less danger from an honest Catholic in high station who knows the limitations of Papal power and the measure of obedience due to the Vatican than from an intriguing Protestant who might labor under the delusion that it would be to his advantage to do Vatican politics in the interest of a self-seeking Archbishop with an itch for a passport to the College of Cardinals.

The World's Portion

Give to the world forgetfulness—to me
The living joy of strong, sweet memory:
Oblivion's calm be theirs, and mine the strain
Of wild unrest, the piteous, proud disdain
That scorneth self, the faith in the "to be."

I would not if I could be falsely free,
The dear dead days are mine, and his, and we
Are well content to love. What it calls gain
Give to the world.

—D. M. B.

Perspective Impressions

Though the army of detectives engaged to hunt down the perpetrators of the dynamite outrage is not led by a brass band there is no lack of noise as it marches along.

The Sultan of Sulu, a reporter tells us, is not a man of many words. It is perhaps not singular that a man of many wives should be a man of few words.

Let us not delude ourselves with the notion that New Orleans is asleep. Our fight for the Fair is far from won.

The explanation of the emploment of both Burns and Earl Rogers in the hunt for the dynamiters is that the people of Los Angeles believe that the attorney will be able to guard against a frame-up.

Now that we have Seymour for chief of police we shall probably see less of "Kid" Sullivan and his pals.

"Any man," says the Chronicle, "can call himself 'we' if he has a hookworm." Which reminds us that it was Senator Conklin who observed that the use of the pronoun in the first person plural was exclusively the privilege of editors and men with tapeworms.

The Los Angeles Labor Troubles

Causes and Character of the Industrial Strife by which the Southern Metropolis Has Been Tormented for Months—Deeds of Violence

By Robert McTavish

Because Los Angeles is an open shop city it has always been regarded by the leaders of organized labor in San Francisco as the field where a hot labor battle would some day have to be fought. The decisive step toward the opening of histilities was taken some time ago by the local leaders of the metal trades unions. Having placed a limitation upon output and stopped manufactures in this city, reducing San Francisco to the status of a repair center, these leaders decided that with the assistance of the Labor Council they would make the wage scale in Seattle, Portland and Los Angeles the same as that prevailing here; that hours should be made to conform with the eight-hour day enforced here; and that there should be the same limitation of output. When an attempt was made to enforce this decree the employers in Portland and Seattle locked out their men. When the demands were not acceded to in Los Angeles something like 3,000 men quit work and walked out.

The charge has been made by members of the Los Angeles Iron Founders' Association and by certain members of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association that certain manufacturers and merchants in San Francisco lent connivance to the State Federation of Labor and the San Francisco Labor Council in this contest by furnishing financial assistance to the labor bodies. However that may be it is a matter of record that a number of unions throughout the State taxed their membership for the sinews of war. It is estimated that from San Francisco alone $5000 a month was sent to Los Angeles. Last week the Sacramento unions officially demanded an accounting from the officers of the San Francisco Labor Council who have had this matter in hand as the managers of the Los Angeles strike, and the donations from Sacramento have practically stopped. About twenty unions in this city, probably actuated by the same reasons, have ceased to donate. These have been threatened with discipline by the Labor Council, and some of them have been forced to continue the tax upon their members. The fight has been a losing one for the unions from the beginning; the reason being that public sentiment in Los Angeles, recognizing the prosperity-making conditions of the open shop policy, continues to be unqualifiedly in favor of it.

The eight-hour agreement and the wage scale prevalent in San Francisco were assured by an agreement between the unions and the San Francisco Metal Trades Association. This agreement was in force until June 1 and since then was continued for thirty days at a time by special agreement until September 20 when it was mutually agreed that the controversy should be placed in the hands of the new conciliatory board. A committee to handle the question is now in process of formation. The contention in San Francisco is that with the present wage scale, the present hours and an outrageous system of limiting output all competition is out of the question not only with the East but with all coast cities as well. Naturally this city has a deep interest in the outcome of the contests in these coast cities, particularly Los Angeles.

In the Los Angeles contest extreme violence has been the order of the day. It is claimed that if the union men there had been left to themselves there would have been no trouble, and that the regular visits of troublemakers from San Francisco have served to keep them at fever heat. Not only were the men who struck subject to orders of the San Francisco labor leaders, but about 1500 roustabouts have been enrolled as members of the unions on strike, and some of these do not know a lathe from a threshing machine or a machinist's hammer from a bucksaw. The object of the enrollment, it is said, was to gather in more turbulent characters and to make an additional excuse for collecting strike benefits. These have amounted to twenty-five cents a week from every man and woman in every union willing to be coerced to that extent. Other unions have voluntarily given larger amounts.

The strike has the sanction of Samuel Gompers and most of the time he has had a personal representative on the ground, an unfrocked minister named Stuart Reid. This man is shrewd and eloquent and his harangues have done a great deal to keep the strikers together and fired with enthusiasm.

The spirit of violence at first evidenced itself by beatings administered to the men at work. Growing bolder the strikers made an attack upon the free workmen who were employed on the Alexandria Hotel Annex, the construction of which is on the open-shop principle. An accident had occurred and Jim Jeffries' nephew, a young free workman, had been struck dead by a falling beam. The incautious remark of a woman caused a row which rapidly became a riot. The union men were apparently ready, for the implements they used in this fight were short crowbars and beer bottles filled with sand. Several policemen were very badly hurt, one having his skull fractured, while a workman had three ribs broken.

The ultimate argument is always dynamite. Previous to the explosion in the "Times" office an attempt was made to blow up the Hotel Alexandria Annex by the use of seventeen sticks of after this more dynamite was discovered in the after this more dynamite was discovered on the Los Angeles Hall of Records which is being erected by free workmen on the open shop principle.

In every instance union officials have stated that the dynamite so found had been placed there by owners or contractors for the purpose of creating public sympathy. In the case of the Hotel Alexandria Annex the man who had placed the dynamite was caught by the police. He was an ex-union man but just then employed by a farmer and had purchased the dynamite, he said, to blow out tree stumps, which is the same purpose expressed by the men who bought the dynamite that was exploded in the "Times" building. The man is still in jail.

During the course of the strike Los Angeles passed and enforced an ordinance against picketing. There are at the present time between 500 and 600 union pickets in jail or out on bail. The case of Karlsen was given precedence and went to the Court of Appeals in short order with a view, on the part of the unions, to have the anti-picketing ordinance declared unconstitutional. The Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the lower court.

At all times since the inception of the strike the Los Angeles iron foundries and machine shops have had a full complement of capable men and have been able to deliver steel work in San Francisco at less than it could be made for here. One job is notable. In competition with San Francisco firms a Los Angeles firm secured a structural steel job in Eureka. The steel was bought in San Francisco, was shipped to Los Angeles, made up and reshipped to Eureka at less than the San Francisco bid. It is claimed in San Francisco that the difference of one hour in time and fifty cents in wages did not really affect this contract but that it was made possible by the removal of the limitation of output

Elizabethan Slang

According to the latest edition of Webster's Dictionary, one meaning of "lobster" is "a gullible, awkward, bungling or undesirable fellow." This meaning is supposed by most persons to be a modern development of slang. However, "lobster" was a favorite term of abuse among Englishmen of Queen Elizabeth's day, and Shakespeare may have denounced his callboy as a "lobster" when the boy failed to attend to his duties. Some students of the word think it probably was applied first to men with red faces. As signifying a soldier the term "lobster" is as old as Cromwell's day. Lord Clarendon, historian of the civil war in England, explains that it was applied to the Roundhead cuirassiers "because of the bright iron shells with which they were covered." Afterward British soldiers in their red uniforms were called "lobsters." Then came another development. The soldier in the red coat became a "boiled lobster," while the policeman in blue was, of course, an "unboiled" or "raw lobster." Again, "to boil a lobster" was for a man to enlist in the army and put on a red coat.

"Senator," asked the beautiful girl, "are you a regular or an insurgent?"

"I must decline, my dear young lady, to answer that question. It is my hope that the two wings of the party will have come together before it is necessary for me again to seek an election."

Correspondence

A Letter from Miss Maude Fay

Finken strasse 2, Munich.

My Dear Town Talk: I have just received your paper of September 3, 1910, containing an article about my London appearance. Your articles concerning my work and me have always pleased me and given me encouragement, were it for no other reason but to be for California that which it believes and expects I am capable of being. We receive a tremendous amount of force through the confidence others place in us. This I have always appreciated, so that in a case where I feel you have been misinformed concerning my doings as in the present case, I hasten to correct the same. Any person leading a public life is naturally at the mercy of the press in any country and is excessively grateful upon finding a paper which in its attitude is well meaning and is ready to print the truth. As such I value your paper. You must first of all allow me to alter the false impression concerning Mr. Beecham's Opera Company. Naturally it has not the long standing reputation that Covent Garden has—but a theater that engages such artists as Mme. Mildenburg of Vienna (the greatest singing actress on the stage today), Mlle. Fassbender, Edyth Walker, Clarena Whitehill, and next season Caruso, Geraldine Farrar, Mary Garden, etc., must be recognized. Covent Garden was by no means up to the standard of last season. Other than Mme. Destinn there was no woman artist of note in the company. Beecham is a man quite new at the profession but an exceptionally clever musician and conductor, and has attracted all music loving London. I went over at the request of Richard Strauss himself to create there the role of "Diemut" in his opera "Feuersnot" in English. Like all Strauss' music it is not easily grasped and more so than any of his other works, belongs in Germany. The characters, music, coloring, etc., are all local—thoroughly German. The opera had more success in London than I expected but it is not one to appeal to English taste in general. The role Diemut allowed me absolutely no vocal display—with exception of a short passage sung in a balcony scene, the entire role is almost recitative. However I had an exceptional reception—for London quite out of the ordinary. The public there is as a rule not in the least demonstrative. It interested me very much indeed to appear in London; to be able to judge for myself their standard of music; to feel my audience and the general musical atmosphere. It was all so entirely different from Munich. I have been asked for next season in London—but am undecided on account of continental engagements which may stand in way of it. Then a second point. My being "lured to London quite as much by desire of entering society," etc. That is absurd. Had it been true you are quite right, dear Town Talk, in warning me and giving me advice. But to say I accepted a luncheon on the day of my first appearance is quite foreign to all my principles as a singer. I do not even speak on the day of an opera, much less accept invitations. I have some charming English acquaintances, and as they are extremely hospitable and believed I should be lonesome, alone in London and visiting their city for the first time—naturally I received many invitations As these invitations came from people playing roles in the social world, who after all belong quite as much to the public as one on the stage, my name was heard often. But I only wish to inform you that I accepted few invitations. This statement I make, not because I believe my social life really concerns anyone, but because I love my work and take it seriously and I should be unhappy to let the public think that I am not grateful for having a voice or am not making the necessary sacrifices (social or otherwise) to bring it as near to perfection as possible. A voice belongs to the world and the world has a right to demand the best. No singer can lead a social life and attain the highest in her art. After all I am quite contented with my social position here in Munich, one which I realize is quite unique—I being an American (I prefer saying Californian) and on the stage—two conditions rather difficult for conservative foreigners to accept. It is a position truly unselfish in its demands on me, leaving my time, energy and strength for my work. A London social life would make a wreck of my voice and me—so that it has no temptations for me. I like the English very much. Their way of living, etc., and I enjoyed every moment of my stay—mais c'est tout.

With sincerest greetings,

—Maude Fay

Bishop Nichols Amiably Protests

To the Editor of Town Talk:

My Dear Sir: To greet a good story with a broadening smile even when one is himself the subject of it, is as much the prerogative of the "cloth" as of the teller. And my attention having been called to a paragraph in your columns of October 1 in which you genially tell "one on me." I have joined in the full appreciation of the story. I trust that the hearty handgrasp with the royal Chinese guest, now that publicity is given to it, may have no further significance than of "hands across the sea" and not lead to any diplomatic complications with the Orient! It certainly will not if the Prince has a due sense of humor.

In the interest of cold prosaic fact, however, you will, I am sure, be willing to publish this disclaimer of my initiative in the said good American handshake. The credit of that must be given to another. If the truth must be told, when I was proceeding in line with my esteemed fellow citizens, to make my simple salaam de rigeur like a dutiful, if self-restrained Californian, a kindly prompting from some one by his side led the Prince graciously to offer me his hand. The surprise under the circumstances seemed to be mine, and the punctilio not to have returned the "glad hand" would, I submit, have been the real "mistake." And as to buttonholing the distinguished guest, my only recollection is that while I tried to look a welcome in his own tongue as well as ours, like the wise man who "could keep silent in seven languages,' I was fairly successful in keeping silent in two. All of which goes to show that sometimes a real story is too true to be good

Yours very sincerely,

—William F. Nichols.

Western Pacific Railway, September 30, 1910.

The Easiest Way

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Arise, and with the sword of satire in your hand rescue Dramatic Criticism from the dungeon of Stupidity. My attention has been called to the fact that one of your contemporaries pronounced "The Easiest Way" beyond the pale of criticism, and said nothing more about it. Now wouldn't that jar you? So it appears that we have a disciple of Jeremy Collier in our midst, one that out-Colliers the prudish Puritan who was shocked by Shakespeare; for Jeremy was not cursed with the shamefaced diffidence that revolts at the very idea of discussing that which is indelicate. "The Easiest Way" is certainly indelicate of theme, but certainly not of treatment. There is all the difference between the two that exists between an obviously obscene nude and a nude that is chaste. To differentiate the two one must have taste and a knowledge of the principles of art; one must be able to catch the elemental distinction between the wit of Rabelais and the wit of Ovid. Professor Burton who was recently lecturing in this city ranked "The Easiest Way" among the very best of current American plays. Now I do not rank Burton among the greatest of critics, but I cite him for the purpose of showing that to the pure all things are not necessarily impure. In my judgment no contemporary American or English playwright has handled a moral problem with as much freedom from cant, with as great breadth of treatment with as much sincerity as Mr. Walter has handled his theme in "The Easiest Way." We are told that it is coarse and brutal. Of course it is. So is the Bible. So is Hamlet. But coarseness and brutality are not sins against morality. The really vicious dramas are those that exalt lust into love, give us fustian and buncombe masquerading as morality, and that rouse false sentiments by illicit means. The refined English dramas that purport to reveal the looseness of high society, that make light of the marital relation, that reveal to us well-bred women who have no regard for the Decalogue, yet who find favor with us in the soft light of the sympathy and grace that inform the plays in which they are presented; dramas flavored with defiant viciousness in which advoutry and seduction are the subjects of drawing-room conversation—these are the dramas that should revolt us, that should not be tolerated. Equally bad are plays of the style of "The Christian," that make use of the odor of sanctity to overcome the stench of the slums, plays that prostitute sacred symbols to the sordid uses of the theater, and that under pretense of preaching a moral lesson introduce us to prigs in priestly attire, and make them utter sanctimonious nonsense, cozening us the while into accepting as a heroine some sentimental wench of the concert-hall. Now "The Easiest Way" is coarse, but what a terrible indictment it presents against the libidinous and licentious rogues who dominate the theatrical world of New York; what impressive sidelights it throws on that world! There is nothing vicious in this play of subtle indecency, but it is vulgar, and its vulgarity has a leaven of moral intent and spiritual purpose that makes for something more than the so-called esoteric beauty of our refined dramas.

Berkeley, October 2. —T. L. R.

More than Half a Rogue

By Eusebio Blasco (From the Spanish)

Not long ago there lived in Spain a father who had four sons, the eldest twenty-four, the second twenty-three, the third twenty-two and the youngest twenty-one. The father was a widower and a banker of great wealth.

As three of the sons had already a college degree—which is of no practical value in modern life—he called them all together one day and said:

"My sons, it is time that you should choose your professions. What do you desire to take up as your life work?"

Manuel, the eldest, replied:

"Father, I wish to be a lawyer."

"Very well," said the father, "a lawyer you shall be."

Antonio, the second, said:

"It is my ambition to be a physician."

"I have no objection," said the father. "A physician you shall be."

Jose, the third, declared he would like to follow his father's footsteps and enter upon a business career, to become a banker and attain wealth easily and quickly.

"I shall furnish you the necessary capital to carry out your purpose," replied the father.

The youngest of the brothers reflected and then said:

"Papa, I shall be a rogue!"

His words fell upon the circle like a thunderbolt. The father gave a start of astonishment and anger. The other brothers called him a wretch, an idler, an ungrateful son, a wicked brother and a pernicious citizen. Even the neighbors, upon hearing of his perverse determination, were scandalized, and the servants shook their heads, but it was of no avail, for the youngest repeated:

"I wish to be a rogue, and a rogue I shall be. If permission is not granted, I shall run away from home!"

So the father forbade him the house, cursing him roundly.

That night, Dimas, for that was his name, packed his trunk and, calling the oldest servant, one who had not yet heard of the affair, said to him:

"Ramon, I am going away on a visit and do not wish to disturb my father, but I am in trouble. Will you kindly lend me a thousand pesetas until next week?"

Ramon, who had feathered his nest, as the saying goes, counted out two hundred duros and handed them to the lad.

"Well," thought Dimas as he took leave of the establishment, "a debt is a debt, and consequently I am making a good start."

Twenty-five years had passed. Twenty-five years is a long time, but it had not been long enough to bring news of Dimas. The black sheep seemed to have disappeared entirely.

The father was now over seventy, aged and ill. He had lost his fortune in bad speculations. The last bank in which he had had money and credit had failed. Two or three friends to whom he had lent large sums, had departed for parts unknown and now the former financier who had once owned both town and country houses, driven in his own carriages and sat in his box at the opera, was living in a wretched twelve-duros-a-month room, forgotten or ignored by all his former friends to whom Fate had been kinder.

Strangely enough his sons had also suffered reverses.

Manuel, the lawyer, had tried but two cases during those twenty-five years, and he had lost them both, though his clients had the law on their side. His opponents had stood well with the authorities, had known deputies, senators and men of influence, and consequently won hands down. Manuel, in despair, had sought employment with a private concern and settled down at four hundred duros per year, less than enough to support his wife and five children. To be sure, a friendly deputy had obtained for him the Cross of Isabella, but that had been slight satisfaction, as, since Isabella's abdication, it was no longer the custom to wear that decoration.

Antonio, the physician, had succeeded no better. At the beginning of his practise two or three of his patients died under his care. It had been the will of Providence, for the diseases were incurable, but his colleagues and rivals losts no opportunity to call him a butcher, ignorant of medicine, adding that his father was a swindler, a crooked business man, and that invalids ought not to trust themselves to the son of such a father.

A boyhood friend, also a physician and an incapable one at that, had opened an office richly furnished and filled with imposing instruments. He had advertised freely in the papers promising the sure and rapid cure of all known and unknown diseases, at twenty duros per visit. This friend took pity on poor Antonio and obtained for him a place as consulting physician in an obscure, unfashionable sanitarium.

During the first season there he had fourteen patients. Two of them were high livers from Madrid and had impaired digestions, but instead of following the prescribed regime they spent their nights drinking and playing the guitar in the moonlight. One of them, after a prolonged bacchanalian revel, had a sudden attack and died in three days. His companion, who desired to escape without paying his bill, at once began to declare loudly that the waters were a fraud and that the doctor was a charlatan. Then he published articles to that effect in the newspapers and created quite a sensation. Dr. Antonio was, of course, discharged, and returned to Madrid disgraced and penniless.

After that he had no patients. He opened offices successively in small towns of Navarre, Aragon and Rioja, but to no avail. Discouraged, he returned again to Madrid and lived as best he could on the meager salary paid him by a druggist who played doctor and sold cure-alls of his own manufacture.

Jose, who had decided to be a banker, had steadily lost money, time and health. After failing in the larger world of finance, he started a general store—haberdashery, perfumery, canes, umbrellas, art and fancy goods. Commercial treaties, tariffs, hard times, rich clients who forgot to pay, others who bought on long credit, bills that he was obliged to settle, notes that were protested, all combined to bring about his ultimate failure. Then everyone said:

"Of course! A chip of the old block! How could it be otherwise?"

His competitors rejoiced, and his creditors had to make the best of the situation. So Don Jose was out of work and, seeing his wife and children facing starvation, accepted a position in the office of a weekly paper at a peseta and a half per day, and even that not always promptly paid.

The three brothers were now attempting to care for their father. He was almost paralyzed and entirely alone but for an awkward servant. Care and medicine were lacking, for the drugs prescribed by his son were too expensive to be bought. Sometimes when they were all gathered together in the squalid third-floor room, a conversation like the following would ensue:

"What can have become of Dimas?"

"He must be in jail," the father would say.

"He may have starved to death," Manuel would sometimes suggest.

"Perhaps he has been hanged."

"Strange that he has not written a word in all these years!"

"Ungrateful son!"

"A wretch!"

"A disgrace to the family!"

"Pray for him, my sons," the father would say. "May the Lord have mercy upon the poor boy!"

One Sunday when they had thus gathered together in their father's room, the awkward servant entered with a sard, saying:

"Senor, a footman brought this to our door. The carriage is still there."

Manuel took the card and read:

"The Marquis of Sahagun!"

Great excitement prevailed. The chairs were put to rights. The invalid's bed was smoothed out. Each one instinctively assured himself that his necktie was in place. The pack of cards with which they had been playing at the father's bedside was removed from sight.

"A marquis coming to this little room on the third floor! Who can it be? The Marquis of Sahagun," said the old man, musing. "Sahagun is the name of my native village in the province of Leon, but I know of no such title."

"The Marquis of Sahagun," announced the servant.

A gentleman about forty-five years old, elegantly dressed, and wearing the badge of the Legion of Honor on the lapel of his coat, entered the room.

With one voice, they exclaimed:

"Dimas!"

It was indeed Dimas. Despite his reddish beard and hair now turning gray, they all recognized him. Dimas, approaching the bed, sank to his knees and said:

"Father, the prodigal son of old returned poor and ragged to his father's house. Times have changed and I return with wealth and fame. Will you forgive me?"

The man of wealth is surrounded by an atmosphere that always attracts and deceives the simple minded. The whole family saw at once that the return of Dimas meant comfort for all. Twenty-five years of curses and accusations were instantly forgotten.

"My beloved son!" exclaimed the father.

"Welcome!" added the rest.

Manuel, Antonio and Jose overwhelmed him with marks of affection. Dimas was a providence, a god.

After the exhilaration had subsided somewhat, the father said:

"Tell us, my son, how you have managed to attain so lofty a position in the world."

Dimas went to the door and locked it. Then when they were gathered close together about the bedside, he answered:

"By roguery, father."

The old man, thunderstruck, sat up in bed.

"Have no fear. I have done nothing for which

(Continued on Page 23.)

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

High Cost of Living in Germany

The meat question in Germany has become a grave political issue. It is not merely that the prices are so high as to be prohibitive for the poorer classes, or that the present emergency is temporarily acute. There is an actual dearth of meat. The high prices were bad enough in 1905 and 1906, when there were debates in the Reichstag and many legislative bodies, and protests and resolutions from all over the country. On the 30th of November, 1905, the then Prussian Minister of Agriculture, Herr von Podbielski, actually declared that the high prices were "merely a passing phenomenon"; but where there was then discomfort, there is today a real crisis. What angers the Liberal press in Germany is that much of the resultant suffering is quite unnecessary. By means of laws drawn by and passed by the Agrarians, all sorts of unreasonable restrictions upon importations, and too severe quarantine regulations, imports of cattle from the Argentine Republic, and from Denmark, Holland, and France, are practically prohibited. The Government could help at once by lowering the duties and the freight rates on cattle, and being less rigorous about the exclusion of cattle for medical reasons, while still protecting the country from animals suffering from tuberculosis. But it does nothing, because it is controlled by the Agrarians and the protectionists. Quite recently the city fathers of Berlin and Frankfort-on-the-Main have protested officially to the Government; the large cities are suffering the most.

Co-operation in Evanston

Nearly two hundred residents of Evanston, the Chicago suburb, have pledged their support to a co-operative grocery to be opened early in October and to be conducted on the plan which is followed by the co-operative stores in England. Purchasers will pay the market prices for what they buy, and at the end of the month, or of the quarter, the profits will be distributed in the form of dividends. Management of the store will be vested in a board of directors, and a competent Chicago grocer is to have the actual charge of the business. The promoters are very ambitious, and, if they succeed in the retail part of it, expect to go into it wholesale, and ultimately to control the producing part, so that food products will go direct from producer to consumer. The most interesting feature of the venture is the reported object of those in the movement, which is to have a store which they can control. Incidentally, however, they do hope to reduce their present cost of living.

Sacramento Leads in Street Work

Sacramento leads the State in street work. Figures compiled by City Engineer George Randle show that last year property owners of the capital were assessed $351,000 for street work. This does not include any money spent by the city in assisting property owners on streets once improved in getting better pavement, but represents only the amount of money property owners paid to have streets in front of their holdings improved. The figures are impressive and represent many miles of good roads. With the amount paid by the city added, the total goes over $400,000. This is only $80,000 less than the total amount paid in city taxes last year. Just as much street work is going on this year. Although much of the work is not far enough advanced at present so that an accurate estimate of this year's assessment can be made, it will probably be close to last year's figure. Nothing better tells of the progress of the community. None but a most prosperous city could afford to expend each year in street work the amount that is being paid by the Sacramento property owners.

Race Suicide in Kansas

Race suicide is so marked in Kansas that the schools in many country districts have been abandoned. In other localities the number of children is so limited that a consolidation of schools has become an important question. This condition is most prevalent in the principal agricultural counties of the State, and notably Jewell, the leading county of the State in corn, alfalfa and hogs. The annual decrease of children in Kansas is not peculiar to Jewell county. It is noticeable in all agricultural communities of native Americans. Up-to-date American farmers of Kansas are living on $100 per acre farms, selling $1 wheat and riding in automobiles, but they are not rearing children. Reports to the State superintendent of public instruction from other counties in Kansas corroborate the statement of the superintendent of Jewell county. These reports show that young American farmers are leaving the matter of raising children to the foreigner.

Postal Banks to Start Soon

According to a statement issued by the Post Office Department the committee designated to investigate and report as to details affecting the new postal savings bank has completed its work, and if the report is adopted by the Postmaster-General, the Attorney-General and the Secretary of the Treasury, who constitute the board of control under the law, nothing will prevent the beginning of the operation of the new system on November 1, the date at which it was originally predicted operations would begin. The committee makes recommendation as to everything necessary, even the post offices where the new system should be inaugurated. Deposit cards, with the stamps to be used for deposits of less than $1, flexible certificates, properly safeguarded, for deposits ranging from $1 to $50, and even to form and amount of the bonds for postal savings have been agreed upon by the committee. An official postal stamp to be used in official correspondence in the new system has also been prepared, as well as rules for the auditing of accounts that may be necessary and the payment of interest on deposits. In fact nothing stands in the way of starting the new system November 1 if the board of control approves the recommendations of the committee.

The Spectator

Our Discreet Dailies

Our timid, mob-coddling dailies have had some difficulty in handling the news from Los Angeles in a manner consistent with their policy of kowtowing to union labor. But so far their ingenuity has enabled them to keep the situation well in hand. On the morning of the explosion the Call and Examiner exhibited their ingenuity in a way that shows how great minds run in the same channel. In both papers appeared the statement of Harry E. Andrews, managing editor of the Times, with reference to the crime, and by each was the statement subjected to slight but important alteration. The only paper that published the true statement was the Chronicle. This is what Mr. Andrews said: "The Times building was destroyed by dynamite this morning by the enemies of industrial freedom." According to the Call Mr. Andrews said: "The Times was destroyed by dynamite this morning by the enemies of the paper." The Examiner being somewhat more conscientious than its licentious contemporary had the decency not to quote the statement. The Examiner tactfully put the matter in the third person thus: "The managing editor of the Times, Harry Andrews, stated positively at 2 o'clock this morning that the building was dynamited." Thus we see that contrary to popular notion cautiousness and circumspection are not foreign to the temperament of the great bullies of journalism. Indifferent as they may be to the sensibilities of weak individuals incapable of retaliation they discreetly avoid the corns of organized elements of strength.

Some Bulletinese

While two of our morning dailies are so extremely sensitive to the prejudices of union labor that they will sterilize the news to render it innocuous they will not attempt to delude their readers by means of fiction after the manner of the Boughten Bulletin. This journal published a story the other day, purporting to be a despatch from Los Angeles, to the effect that the Times explosion was believed to have been the work of Mexican revolutionists who hated General Otis because of his friendship for President Diaz. This story was invented by the editor of the Bulletin, a gentleman who has a great deal to say at times about "the poisoners of the press." Being a dull-witted individual it never occurred to him that in view of the attempt to blow up the home of the secretary of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association of Los Angeles it would be impossible to give verisimilitude to a yarn so bald and unconvincing. It was no sooner printed than a cub reporter in the Bulletin office who didn't know that it was a masterpiece of the editor's genius pronounced it a puerile fake, saying "What the hell did Felix Zeehandelaar have to do with the row in Mexico?" I'm afraid that cub reporter will lose his job.

The Urgent Expediency of Poison

The Bulletin's purpose in attempting to extinguish the suspicion that the outrage was perpetrated by the enemies of industrial freedom is not wholly animated by concern for organized labor. The Bulletin is more deeply concerned

about the gubernatorial contest. The leaders of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League movement in Los Angeles have been most assiduously cultivating the friendship of the unions. It was they that suggested immediately after the explosion that it was caused by gas. Their newspaper organs stuck to the gas theory until public opinion grew so warm that they abandoned it in panic terror, and now they are demanding that the strike be called off.

The Embarrassment of Hiram

It was under the auspices of these patriots that the Hon. Hiram Johnson rushed to Los Angeles when the strike was at a white heat, and drooled a lot of weak venom on the venerable editor of the Times. Unfortunately for Johnson he was billed to appear again in Los Angeles on the very night of the day on which the explosion occurred. In all probability he was primed with billingsgate for another assault on Otis, but the explosion made him eager for a pretext to call the meeting off. He did not wish to remind the people of the incendiary language that he used on the former visit. Came the news that General Otis had died suddenly on the train that was bearing him to Los Angeles. Here was the pretext. Quickly announcement of the postponement of the meeting was made. But the news of General Otis's death was greatly, nay, absurdly, exaggerated; for General Otis wasn't even sick. So the meeting was held, and Mr. Johnson, the fiery untamed spellbinder, the erstwhile compound of rage and righteous indignation, decided to lie fallow for awhile. He had something to say, but instead of roaring, as on the previous occasion, like a baited bull, he gave a very good imitation of a cooing dove. But his discretion of manner was not matched by shrewdness of speech. The preposterous gas theory was then in course of promulgation by Meyer Lissner and the other patriots, and Hiram, while lamenting the catastrophe, suggested that possibly it was an accident. So now Hiram has some fence-making to do in Los Angeles, and hence the theory that as one of the men that purchased the dynamite was a Spaniard the probability is that Mexican revolutionists blew up the Times building. Perhaps we may yet be told that the revolutionists thought that the Times building was Diaz's summer palace and that Zeehandelaar being a secretary was a member of his Cabinet. The fact is that Zeehandelaar looks like a Mexican and has but a slight Jewish cast of countenance.

Arrest of General Otis

Last Tuesday afternoon General Otis was arrested on a charge of libel preferred by Andrew J. Gallagher of this city. The warrant was served while General Otis was attending the funeral of his stenographer Wesley Reaves. Of course the service of the warrant in the midst of the funeral was not according to the wishes of the San Francisco labor leader. Doubtless if Mr. Gallagher had been consulted he would have advised that the service of the warrant be indefinitely postponed. For the arrest of General Otis at the funeral was a grim, an ugly contretemps the effect of which was as the striking of a diapason at a time when absolute silence was desired. The warrant for the arrest of General Otis was issued in this city weeks before the dynamite outrage. Its service was delayed because General Otis was out of the State. The purpose of the warrant is to have General Otis brought from his home to this city where organized labor is much more influential than in Los Angeles. The complaint on which the warrant is based charges General Otis with libel in having attributed dishonest and anarchistic motives to the union leaders of this city. And by a singular and unpleasant coincidence the man whose funeral General Otis was attending when arrested was the stenographer to whom he dictated the article of which Mr. Gallagher complains. Mr. Gallagher is one of the most active and enthusiastic labor leaders and a civic patriot of the Phelan-Spreckels-Johnson school. It was Mr. Gallagher, by the way, who, on Tuesday last, at the State labor convention offered the motion that the Los Angeles strike be not declared off "but that it continue until real industrial freedom —freedom of workingmen and women to have a voice in determining the condition of their labor— be established in Los Angeles and that we guarantee to the strikers every ounce of moral and financial support they may need." It should perhaps be explained that the continuance of the strike in Los Angeles is of the utmost importance to the unions of this city, the employers in the metal trades here having served notice on them that they must be prepared to have conditions in San Francisco and Los Angeles adjusted on the same basis.

The two women stopped in front of a dentist's showcase.

"There, mamma," said the younger woman, pointing, "I want a set just like that."

"Hush, my child," commanded her mother; "don't you know that it's vulgar to pick your teeth in the street!"

Hiram's Friend Snook

From the Call I learn that the Hon. Hiram Johnson made a trip from Sacramento to Placerville last week as the guest of Mr. Frank Snook in that gentleman's automobile. The Call neglected to inform its readers that Mr. Snook is one of Sacramento's most prosperous citizens, or that he played an interesting part in the politics of the capital in the capacity of Secretary to Mayor Clark who reformed Sacramento under the guidance of the distinguished gentleman who now wishes to become governor that he may reform the whole State. The greatest achievement of these Sacramento reformers was the creation of what is known as "The Holy City," the temples of which are presided over by priestesses of humanity, as they are called by Lecky in his History of European Morals. These temples are owned by a syndicate, and a large block of the stock is owned by Mr. Johnson's friends of the Clark regime.

Dr. Brown of Oakland

The fashionable First Congregational Church of Oakland has not yet lost the services of the eloquent Dr. C. R. Brown. Some weeks ago I reported that Dr. Brown had his ear to the ground in anxious expectation of a call from Harvard. Now I am informed that this zealous preacher and pious minister is not to have his cherished expectations gratified. No Macedonian cry is to come to him from Harvard. Nevertheless he is not to remain in Oakland. He feels that his capacity for doing good in the community across the bay has been exhausted, and that it behooves him to scatter the seeds of christianity in new fields. He has discussed the matter with the Deacons, but what conclusion was come to I am not informed. Dr. Brown was to have attended the big annual convention of Congregational ministers in Tremont Temple, New York, but he changed his plans, a circumstance that has excited the curiosity of people across the bay who are very much interested in the present state of affairs in the Congregational Church. So prominent and active has Dr. Brown been in the social life of Oakland that representatives of all the jarring sects are watching for developments. Among them are many who will deeply deplore the going of Dr. Brown, for they regard him as one of the most zealous of uplifters, a consistent enemy of all kinds of sin. They hope that it will be many months before their favorite minister translates himself to other parts.

First Student—What makes that red spot on your nose?"
Second Student—Glasses.
First Student—Glasses of what?

Margaret Illington's New Play

Margaret Illington and her manager-husband Ed Bowes have decided to accept the judgment of the San Francisco critics and the San Francisco public regarding "Until Eternity" and will make no effort to take it East with them. When they have completed the circuit of the small towns "Until Eternity" will be shelved in aeternum. Mr. and Mrs. Bowes left San Francisco with the hope that the interior would take more or less kindly to the play on account of its exuberance of melodrama and it remains to be seen whether their judgment in this respect is correct. The interior is not always as unsophisticated about plays as managers seem to think. The interior can tell a hawk from a handsaw even across the footlights. Meanwhile, however, Miss Illington is laying plans for a new production which will not be tried out in Tacoma but in a more critical atmosphere. Her new play will be "The Encounter," an adaptation from the French of Berton who wrote "Zaza." Whether

"The Encounter" is as sultry as "Zaza" I do not know but I understand that it contains a good deal of Gallic spice which will have to be eliminated before the play is considered suitable for the American palate. Ralph E. Renaud, the talented dramatic critic of the Chronicle, is now at work fitting the play for presentation.

Newspaper Playwrights

The fact that Renaud, a newspaperman, has been asked to prepare this play for Margaret Illington reminds me of the significant fact that some of the most successful plays of the past two or three seasons were the work of reporters. The delicious comedy "Her Husband's Wife" in which Henry Miller is appearing at the Columbia is the work of a young newspaperman named A. E. Thomas. So greatly were the New York critics impressed with Thomas' first effort that they hailed him as the possible successor of Clyde Fitch. Thompson Buchanan who wrote the delightful "A Woman's Way" for Miss Grace George is another member of the journalistic craft. Cleveland Moffett, author of "The Battle" in which Wilton Lackaye is starring has been more successful as a newspaperman than as a playwright, judged by other than financial standards. And then of course there is Eugene Walter, author of "The Easiest Way," "Paid in Full" and other successful dramas.

The Personality of Walter

From all that I have heard Walter's is a curious personality and if his wonderful success as a playwright continues it is quite likely that a legend will grow about his name similar to that which is associated with the name and fame of Brinsley Sheridan. For years Walter was a reporter of erratic brilliance and unsteady habits. Owing to his convivial habits he never remained long on the staff of any newspaper and when funds were not forthcoming he was content to sleep on a bench in Madison Square. Owing to his big financial takings Walter no longer finds it necessary to couch with the vagrants of the metropolis but I am given to understand that his erratic habits have been in no wise modified. He never had much education and his conversation is like the talk of his characters, slangy, colloquial, without polish. It is said that he possesses the characteristic which Kipling confessed and justified by the example of Homer; "what 'e thought 'e might require, 'e went an' took—the same as me!" I believe that he was compelled to pay a Denver sketch writer $20,000 as a result of litigation over the third act of "Paid in Full" which the sketch writer claimed had been lifted from a sketch submitted to a dramatic agency with which Walter was connected. Walter is married to Miss Charlotte Walker, a capable actress of great personal charm.

George Cohan's Latest

The very latest success on Broadway is George Cohan's farce "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford," founded of course on the story of the same name by George Randolph Chester who is also a newspaperman. This farce made an instantaneous hit and is due for a long run. It is of interest to San Franciscans because one of the principals in the cast who received special mention in the reviews is Miss Grace Goodall, the daughter of Mrs. Martin Schultz, a well known San Francisco singer. The critic of the New York Sun thinks that as a farce writer George Cohan is just a bit better than the late Charles Hoyt because while he has the Hoyt gift of producing pungent and suggestive caricatures of the American life of the moment he sticks closer to nature and has somewhat more regard for the probabilities. Some one, by the way, should write an essay on the recrudescence of farce. That George Cohan should turn his hand from musical comedy to farce indicates the swing of the tide for Cohan is nothing if not in touch with the humor of the moment. The popularity of "Seven Days" which is farce unalloyed indicates what the public appetite craves and we may look for a succession of farces from now on until the appetite is surfeited and turns to something else. Meanwhile it looks as though we will be going to the theater for some time to cultivate our laughing faculty and that is by no means an unattractive prospect.

The invalid was on the road to recovery and the physician had just presented his bill for $700.

"Doctor," said the patient, "you missed the opportunity of your life. You should have been a nerve specialist."

The Good Pinchot

"Upon the whole," says the Chronicle, "it is perhaps unfortunate that Gifford Pinchot is not a rascal." The explanation of this piece of unfortunateness which the Chronicle gives is that were Mr. Pinchot a rascal "he would be found out in due time and then nobody would believe any more in the Pinchot theories." The Chronicle is of the opinion that "Mr. Pinchot's sincerity is the greatest obstacle to real conservation." Now this is all very interesting and it is all very amiable, but why should we assume that Mr. Pinchot is not a rascal? If men are so simple-minded as to believe that sincerity is a test of truth and evidence of right conduct; if Mr. Pinchot's mischievous theories are to be an obstacle to real conservation so long as there is belief in his sincerity, then it ought to be regarded as the duty of every editor to scrutinize his conduct closely with a view to ascertaining whether he is not a dissembler. If the Chronicle sincerely desires real conservation it should not deceive its readers by pretending to be able to inspect the innermost recesses of Mr. Pinchot's heart and decipher the symbols that are flaming there. With all its psychic powers this business of heart-reading, I happen to know, has never been mastered by my clairvoyant friend who sits up aloft at Kearny and Market. Exalted as he is above this terraqueous sphere the human heart, the sanctuary of thought, with all its complicated energies is above him. As a matter of fact this learned editor doesn't know his own heart.

By Way of Analysis

How much of sincerity there is in Mr. Pinchot no man knoweth. But it is to be hoped that he is sincere, that he is not merely covering his activities under the appearance of principle. But if it be permissible to judge a man by the company he keeps and the things that he does, then the editor of the Chronicle is in nowise bound to assume that Mr. Pinchot is not a rascal. We know that Mr. Pinchot is the boon companion of some of the worst rogues in California. We know that he is the head and front of the conspiracy against Secretary Ballinger, who was recently endorsed by the Saratoga convention in which one Theodore Roosevelt operated a steam-roller; and certainly honest men with a sense of decency cannot approve the methods employed to ruin Mr. Ballinger's reputation. And in this connection it may be worth while mentioning a fact that is not widely known touching the personal affairs of Mr. Pinchot. This is the fact of his intimate relations with Mr. E. W. Scripps of Santa Diego, proprietor of a news service, a multi-millionaire who appeals to the mob in one-cent papers and acknowledges that he has no other principle than that of making his papers a success.

Scripps Smashes Teddy

This intimacy between Pinchot and Scripps is a matter, in my opinion, of some significance. Mr. Scripps is fighting the battles of the insurgents, he is a warm advocate of the Pinchot policies, and of late he has held many conferences

with the forester. Now the fact leaked out some weeks ago that the insurgent leaders were no longer infatuated with Theodore Roosevelt. It was explained that he was getting too much glory to suit the La Follette boomers, and that they have not so much confidence in him as in the Wisconsin Senator. Color was given to this story by the Wisconsin platform pronouncing La Follette the inventor and patentee of the insurgent policies and deprecating the bestowal of credit where it didn't belong. What has all this to do with Pinchot and Scripps? The answer is that immediately after the adoption of the platform in Saratoga the Scripps papers turned against Teddy, declaring that he had sold himself to the interests. So the question suggests itself—Did Scripps fly off the handle without consulting Pinchot, or did Pinchot acquiesce in the Scripps change of policy? Far be it from me to hazard an opinion. I am only recording a few truths and some phenomena which I think should be weighed by all who are inclined to speculate on the mysteries of politics. Mr. Pinchot, so far as I know, and doubtless so far as Mr. Roosevelt knows, is not only sincere but loyal. The circumstance that admirers have publicly judged him to be of the stuff out of which we fashion our Presidents may never have aroused in him that sinful ambition that so frequently o'erleaps itself. And though it is likely that Roosevelt's hearty approval of the Taft Administration at Saratoga was to Mr. Pinchot a bitter pill, who knows but that he swallowed it gracefully.

Hostess—Mr. Squibs is going to sing a comic song.

Guest—I knew something would happen. I upset the salt at the dinner table

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Moving the Tenderloin

It seems to me that the proposal of the police commissioners to transport the Tenderloin to the Barbary Coast has not received from the newspapers the attention to which so important a move is entitled. Nothing so radical has been proposed since our city fathers entertained the suggestion that the best interests of morality in San Francisco demanded the removal of Chinatown from its present location to the neighborhood of the county line. That was in the first flush of the rehabilitation period when so many of our patriots saw the new San Francisco rising from its ashes a veritable Spotless Town. The argument of morality for the transfer of Chinatown seemed unanswerable, but in the end the dictates of self-interest triumphed and the Chinese went back to their old quarter to spend money in fine new buildings and to add tremendously to the corporate wealth of the city. If the Chinese had been exiled to the city border our gloating moralists would have exulted for a time and then turned their attention to other reformations, while our business men would never have ceased to repent the folly. And just now I am wondering whether the removal of the Tenderloin would not produce very much the same result.

The Moral Aspect

Far be it from me to manifest any disrespect toward the ten commandments or to palliate the guilt of those who persist wantonly in the breaking of them. Still in my holy zeal for morality I cannot blind myself to the sad fact that vice is an inevitable concomitant of metropolitan life. The vicious we will always have with us, and as a natural consequence we cannot get rid of those who cater to the vicious. If it were possible for the police commission to exile vice and all its train just as Constantinople exiled its street dogs, San Francisco might become the sort of metropolis which the good women of the clubs and the good men of the uplift societies would be willing to stamp with the seal of their approval. But that is nothing less than a millennial possibility and I for one am not going to waste any more words on it. San Francisco must have a Tenderloin. For more years than some of our young reformers can number that Tenderloin has been lodged in a certain section, subject to more or less stringent police restraint according to the complexion of the police authorities. To recognize that the Tenderloin is in our midst and to attempt to regulate its various traffics, some of them incurably vicious, others less so and some of them quite legitimate, is not to compromise with vice or to make a pact with Beelzebub; it is simply acting according to the dictates of common sense.

Would It Be a Betterment?

To transfer the Tenderloin from its present location west of Powell street to the Barbary Coast would not work any moral reform of which I can be made cognizant. It would not enable the police to regulate vice any more capably than they can regulate it now if they want to. The present Tenderloin is just as easy to patrol as the Barbary Coast. The Barbary Coast is easy of access to those who wish to indulge in its purple and vicious attractions. There is not a single habitue of the Tenderloin who will be restrained from visiting the Barbary Coast if "the night life," so called, is concentrated there. For what reason then is the transfer to be made? Is San Francisco trying to fool itself by hiding vice from itself? Is the ostrich to be the inspiration of our municipal policy? For the life of me I cannot find an adequate argument based on the demands of morality for the proposed transfer. I cannot see where virtue is to be aided, but I can distinctly glimpse possibilities of danger which do not now exist.

Speculation in Coast Leases

It is always sad to discover that morality is being made the catspaw of designing persons, that the indignation of the righteous is being used by the unscrupulous for purposes of profit. I am afraid that something of the sort is happening in the agitation for the removal of the Tenderloin With the motives of the prime movers in this proposition I shall not take issue but lurking in the background I see certain canny persons whose motives are those of the most sordid gain. Since the removal was broached there has been some very interesting speculation in Barbary Coast leases and the speculators are commonly supposed to be very close to the present municipal administration. Several of them bear names that have become familiar to those who delve into the traffics of vice, for they have fattened off human weakness for lo, these many years. Others are considered quite respectable men but they

are not above turning a tainted penny when the opportunity presents itself in such alluring colors as at present. The situation reminds me of what happened in Sacramento when the "concentration camp" was formed in the lower part of the city. Some of the indignant reformers who backed that movement made handsome fortunes out of the change, thus proving to their own satisfaction that virtue is its own reward. The old and respectable adage would undoubtedly receive this same novel confirmation in San Francisco.

The Future of the Tenderloin

While the leaseholders of the Barbary Coast would reap a rich harvest the owners and leasers of the present Tenderloin would suffer a great loss. When we are taking the by-and-large view of a moral question the losses of individuals are not to be emphasized, but would not the city suffer a great loss too? What would be the future of the blocks from Eddy to O'Farrell streets and from the east side of Mason to the east side of Taylor? I cannot see how they could possibly be absorbed into the fashionable retail district of the north side which now extends as far west as Powell street without finding itself cramped. The increase in our population will not for many years warrant such an extension. Meanwhile the district would degenerate as the cross streets in the vicinity of Fillmore have degenerated since the business section moved down town.

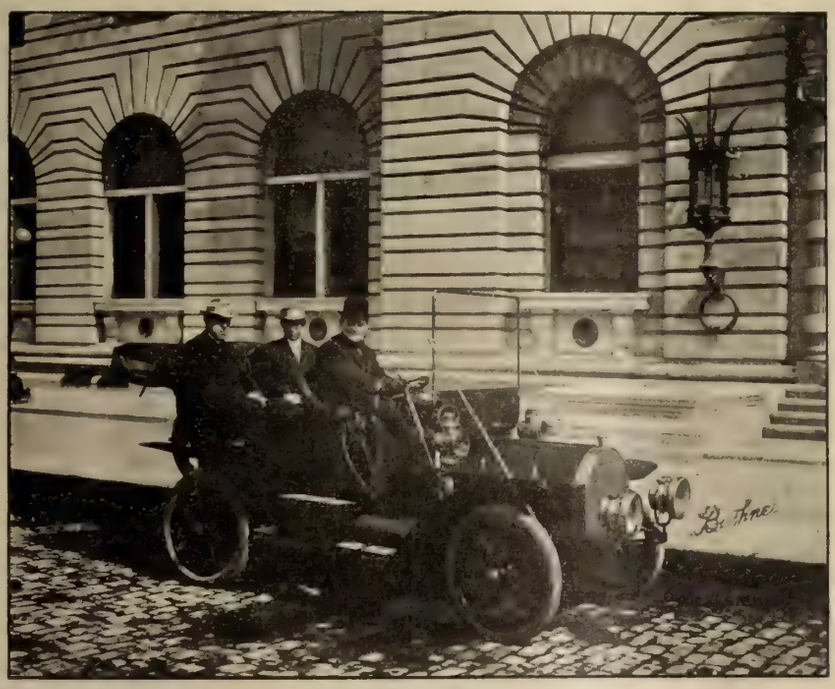

Photo. Bushnell GUS LARM

The popular manager of the Hotel Manx, at the wheel of his new Stevens-Duryea touring car. With Mr. Larm are Dr. J. F. Pressley and Mr. H. M. Toy.

Bierce's Rebuke to Effusiveness

Ambrose Bierce objects to being lionized. He is not a carpet literary knight and does not relish the mock tournaments of the drawing room. He has never cultivated the pretty gift of saying sweet nothings and has never accustomed himself to smiling when they are addressed to him. A coterie of poets and story writers who dwell at Carmel-by-the-Sea learned this recently when Bierce was their guest at a dinner party. All the resources of their rhetoric were applied to the fashioning of compliments and when one writer grew unusually effusive Bierce would stand it no longer. "My dear sir," said the satirist, "I prize my reputation as a drunkard and a glutton much more than my fame as a literary artist."

The Sultan of Sulu and Mrs. Longworth

One of the cherished stories of the yellow Sunday supplements has been swept into nothingness by the visit of the Sultan of Sulu to the United States. This is the story that the Sultan proposed for the hand of Mrs. Nick Longworth, then Miss Alice Roosevelt. It appears now that the story was manufactured out of whole cloth by some imaginative space writer. What actually occurred when the Sultan was presented to Miss Roosevelt in Jolo has just been told by Major Hugh L. Scott of the Fourteenth Cavalry who was present at the time and who officiated as cicerone to the Sultain in his American travels. Here is the way Major Scott tells the story: "One day during the visit of Mr. Taft and his party to Jolo the Sultan and several other Moros came to me and asked to be presented to Miss Roosevelt. The Sultan and his people knew that Miss Roosevelt was the daughter of the American President, and for that reason they looked upon her as a Princess, and as such desired the honor of her acquaintance. I told the Sultan that I would ask Miss Roosevelt if it would be agreeable for her to meet him and the other prominent Moros, and when I told Miss Roosevelt that the Sultan and the more powerful Moros desired to be presented she told me that she would be glad to meet them. The presentation took place in the ballroom of the Officers' Club at Jolo. In one respect it was rather amusing, for when the Sultan and the other Moros who were to meet Miss Roosevelt were assigned to their places in the ballroom, the Sultan was seated alongside his mortal enemy, Datto Jokonain, a Moro chief, who had formerly been at war with the Sultan. The Sultan and Jokonain glared at each other out of the corners of their eyes, but they swallowed their pride, and both were smiling from ear to ear when Miss Roosevelt, Mr. Taft, and the others of the Taft party entered the room. When Miss Roosevelt was presented to the Sultan he bowed profoundly and said a few courteous words through an interpreter, but he said nothing then, nor did he afterward, concerning a desire to make Miss Roosevelt the Sultana. That story, as I said before, was concocted out of whole cloth. Then Miss Roosevelt was presented to Datto Jokonain, and Jokonain promptly fished down into his pocket and brought forth a beautiful pearl, which he gave to Miss Roosevelt. This act on the part of Jokonain completely upset the Sultan, for the latter had not brought any present. He hung his head and was much mortified. For several moments he stood there apparently at a loss what to do. Then he happened to look down at his hands and saw on one of his fingers a splendid pearl ring. Quick as a flash he took the ring off, and, bowing profoundly, he presented it to Miss Roosevelt with the compliments of the Sultan of Sulu. That is the whole story out of which grew the untruthful one about the offer of marriage."

Alas for Santa Cruz!

It seems that those who seek the earthly paradise cannot hope to find the realization of their dream even in Santa Cruz. Santa Cruz has a multiplicity of attractions, natural and acquired; the former including its fair daughters and its debonair sons no less than its pounding surf, its stimulating climate and its ozone-laden air; and the latter its almost bewildering array of artificial stimulants for summer hilarity assembled by the magic wand of a Swanton. But Santa Cruz is after all the abode of humanity and humanity is notoriously weak. It has remained for Theophilus Noel, the millionaire medicine man of Chicago, to place a quivering finger on the weakness of Santa Cruz. Listen to him: "At one time, as my friends all know, I had great hopes and expectations, and had selected Santa Cruz as the spot to nourish and develop them, after having for many years sought in vain to find one other place that so nearly filled my ideals on all scores. But alack! and alas! I did not calculate upon the Delilah and the Philistines following me as they did, and upon my being so unfortunate as not to have been able to employ one honest lawyer in Santa Cruz. Not but that there might be more than one there, but I was unfortunate." Not once but thrice unfortunate was Theophilus. That Santa Cruz has its honest lawyers goes without saying. I am optimist enough to assert that there are honest lawyers in nearly all the cities and towns of California. That Santa Cruz has its Philistines is probably not to be denied. Where is the breed not to be found? And as to its Delilahs—I will take my oath upon a stack of testaments that Santa Cruz has plenty of them, Delilahs for whom I, though no Samson, would gladly lose my none too luxuriant growth of hair. Theophilus is "in wrong"; he is unworthy of Santa Cruz.

"Mr. Smith," spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representative of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt dut him."

"I congratulate you," answered Mr. Smith, "in obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."

The Court-Martial of Lieut.-Col. Ames

That unfortunate dinner party at which Lieutenant-Colonel Robert F. Ames of the Twelfth Infantry, stationed at Fort William McKinley in Manila, entertained Lieutenant Janney and his wife Madeline McKissick Janney continues to work havoc to military discipline in the Philippines. Several times during the past few months I have had occasion to comment on the number of courts martial which have grown out of the tragic suicide of Lieutenant Janney when he discovered on that eventful occasion that his wine cooler was decorating the quarters of his superior officer. Lieutenant-Colonel Ames was court-martialed on two charges of conduct to the prejudice to good order and military discipline and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The findings of the court-martial have reached this country. Although Lieutenant-Colonel Ames was exonerated from blame in certain particulars he was found guilty in others and sentenced to be reduced twelve numbers in grade. Brigadier-General Ramsay D. Potts has reviewed the case and has taken stern exception to the findings of the court, thereby presenting the anomaly of an inferior officer criticising his superior, for Brigadier-General John J. Pershing who was president of the court, is senior to General Potts on the lineal list.

General Potts' Criticism

General Potts makes the flat statement that the findings of the court-martial were at variance with the evidence on many of the charges and he holds the court responsible for a grave miscarriage of justice. While approving the sentence of the court to prevent the accused from escaping punishment General Potts shows his opinion of the findings in the following words, remarkable for their outspokenness: "Violations of quarantine regulations, admitted by the accused, and scandalous conduct with the wife of a young subaltern seem not to have impressed the court as military offences, while almost helpless intoxication in the presence of military inferiors and Filipinos is not condemned as unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. It is matter for regret that a representative body of officers should fail to stamp with their disapproval such acts as the evidence clearly shows to have been committed. The effect of such failure upon the military service must of necessity be bad, and to the public at large it must appear as a condonation of moral looseness and laxity in the service. The fact that the accused goes practically unpunished for acts opposed to all the best traditions of the army may well prove an incentive for others to do likewise, and the result will be laid at the door of this court."

Still Another Anomaly

This severe criticism of the court calls attention to another anomaly in this remarkable case. "Scandalous conduct with the wife of a young subaltern" did not impress the court as a military offense, although it is a serious offense in the opinion of the reviewing officer. Naturally this

raises a question. Would the court have considered that a serious offense had been committed if the scandalous conduct had involved the wife, not of a subaltern but of a superior officer? In other words did the court take cognizance of the rank of the parties involved instead of considering the offense in its abstract heinousness? General Potts seems to imply that this was done. He seems to feel that officers will draw the inference that they may safely play the Lothario if they are careful not to direct their attentions to the wives of their superiors in rank. Surely that would be an outrageous application of the theory of rank for which army officers are such sticklers. It seems probable to me that the court-martial took the stand they did because they wanted to bring the whole miserable scandal to an end as quickly and as quietly as possible but the condemnation which General Potts has visited upon their findings has more than defeated their purpose. It bids fair to stir up a hornet's nest.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

SAY NAY

By Miss Janet von Schroeder

Ah, next to light
Lies ever shade,
The sweetest flower
The one to fade
Or blow away.

And so good-bye,
Is not all vain?
Could fleeting time
Return again
E'en for a day!

'Twould be as fresh,
As dear, as fair,
'Twould fill our hearts
To leave them bare,
Ah nay! say nay!

—From "How Much Can a Little Tell?"

Ways of Whistler

It was Whistler's custom when drowsy to go deliberately to sleep, no matter where or what the circumstances might be. At one dinner party his gentle snore suddenly aroused his neighbor, who nudged him violently with his elbow. "I say, Whistler," he protested excitedly, "you must not sleep here!" Leave me alone!" snapped Whistler. "I've said all I wanted to. I've no interest at all in what you and your friends have to say." One evening he was a guest at a hotel, as was also Edwin A. Abbey, and immediately after the dinner was served went calmly to sleep. On the way to the theater he had another nap in the cab. He also slumbered peacefully through the play. The next morning he blandly asked: "What did Abbey have to say last night? Anything worth while?"

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN DOUGHERTY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mogan, Rooms 953-955 Phelan Building, Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said John Dougherty, deceased.

SUSAN E. DOUGHERTY,
Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Executrix,
Phelan Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

A Silk Pajama Party

Can you imagine anything more interesting than a drawing room full of fair maids and frolicsome boys all arrayed in silk pajamas and having the time of their lives at half after two in the morning? And can you imagine anything more startling than the sudden appearance of an uninvited guest when the mirth was most obstreperous? And suppose that uninvited guest happened to be the elder brother of the youngster giving the party, can't you—but let me tell the story in my

Photo, Kathryn Hopkins
MRS. A. T. PERCIVAL

A cultured young woman who before her marriage to an officer of the "Colorado" was Miss Florence H. Sollman.

own way. You see, it happens that a certain family which numbers several sons, all of whom have a talent for doing the unexpected, has been spending the summer in Ross Valley—please don't interrupt and I'll get to the silk pajamas as quickly as possible. Of course there have been times when the boys found it impossible to catch the last boat to Sausalito—restrain your impatience, we are really making progress with our tale. On such occasions they have been in the habit of spending the night in the family home in Washington street. The home, by the way, is a new home and very beautiful, but during the summer it has been left in charge of a single servant.

When Elder Brother Went Home

Now let me see, where were we? Oh yes, we were speaking of the beautiful home and of the silk pajama party—I assure you, we will get to the pajamas right away. It was just this way. One night—to be precise it was just two hours and a half past the midnight of September 8—Elder Brother—I see no reason for giving his name—appeared in Washington street with the very sensible intent of letting himself into the house and retiring to bed. Imagine his surprise to find the house ablaze with lights and the open windows of the drawing room discharging a riot of music and laughter on the chill morning breeze. He rubbed his eyes. Could he be dreaming? He pinched himself. No, he was not dreaming. There was substantial volume to the music and the laughter, there was more than the light-o'-dreams in the brilliant electrical display and there was nothing ghostly about the line of carriages and limousines that extended the length of the block. With logical stubborness Elder Brother concluded that a party was being given in his home, despite the absence of the family in Ross Valley.

Now We Come to the Pajamas

Stealthily Elder Brother tiptoed up the stairs, stealthily he inserted his latch key and as stealthily he opened the door. None of the merrymakers heard his approach as in breathless amazement he surveyed the scene before him. Two score youngsters, boys and girls, were having the time of their young lives in that drawing room and every blessed mother's son and daughter of them was arrayed in silk pajamas. There were pink silk pajamas and blue silk pajamas, cerise and magenta and scarlet silk pajamas; there were silk pajamas of every color of the spectroscope from blush red to ultra-violet; and inside the pajamas were some of the prettiest maids, not to mention some of the handsomest youths, of the town. Younger Brother was master of the revels. Half a dozen of the merrymakers were sprawling on the piano and scrambling at the keys while as many more were wheeling the instrument about the floor. Others were dancing and singing—but just then they all caught sight of Elder Brother gaping at the revels. There were screams of surprise and a hasty run to cover—but why dilate on the embarrassing situation. The next time Younger Brother arranges a party he will first make sure that Elder Brother will be out of town. Meanwhile there is a good deal of constraint when Elder Brother meets Younger Brother's friends. And in the household the word "pajamas" is tabooed.

At the Darrach Recital

The recital which Marshall Darrach gave at the St. Francis on Tuesday night was rather impressively heralded as the opening of the winter season. It was announced by the bavardes that all the darlings of society would be there and that the very latest Parisian effects in bibs and tuckers would be on display. Naturally this was just the sort of press agency to attract the climbers and the nobodies who are never quite so happy and at the same time quite so miserable as when they are given a peep across the impregnable fortification of the promised land. So there were plenty of climbers and nobodies present to rub elbows in the cause of Shakespearian study with the real blown-in-the-bottle social swells. Of the simon-pure exclusives there was a goodly sprinkling. Also—but this is a mere detail—there were present a handful or so of sincere lovers of the drama who came to hear Darrach rather than to see or be seen by the audience. These last betrayed a most unfashionable interest in the recital, giving such evident attention to the interpretation of the noble lines of "The Tempest" that it was no trick at all to differentiate them from the real somebodies of society.

A Rather Disappointing Show

As a dress parade the recital did not con up to the specifications. There were a few ve beautiful gowns and there were still fewer ne ones; but the bulk of those present were conte to come in costumes which have done duty mar times before on social occasions of inferior in portance. Of course it is manifestly impossib to open the social season with a function of purely artistic character and if some of th patronesses of the Darrach recital thought th they could effect a revolution in the establishe rules that govern such things they must hav been grievously disappointed. As a matter of fa a great many of the patronesses did not mak

Photo, Boye
MRS. A. HENRY AFONG

Formerly Miss May Harvey of New York whose husband, a member of the Hawaiian family, spent some time as a college lecturer after graduating at Yale. One of his sisters is the wife of Admiral Whiting retired. Mr. and Mrs. Afong sailed recently for Honolulu after an enjoyable visit in New York and San Francisco.

their appearance at all. They knew they woul get their names into the papers anyway, so wh should they put themselves to the trouble c listening to an old-fashioned poet's fantastic line for an hour and a half? "The Tempest," yo know, is a sort of a fairy tale and the only fair tales which are actually popular in society ar those which hubby tells his wife when he has bee out with the boys and those which wifey tells he husband to cover up her losses at bridge. A for those benighted individuals who thought tha in attending the Darrach recital they were reall assisting at the inauguration of the winter seasor it is only necessary to say that they were induce to submit to a cultural ordeal under false pre tenses. They may regret the mistake but it can not have done them much harm—or much gooc

Some Interesting Incidents

Aside from the fine work of Mr. Darrach ther were some interesting circumstances to hold th

tention of the audience. There was Mrs. leanor Martin, for instance. Always interest-g Mrs. Martin was an object of absorbing at-ntion to a great part of the audience. Sitting one of the boxes with her daughter-in-law rs. Walter Martin, she maintained that aspect imperturbable gravity which always mantles er features on occasions of a purely artistic haracter. Not even during the recitation of the omic passages between Trinculo, Stephano and aliban did Mrs. Eleanor Martin deign to smile, hough a great part of the audience relaxed their irtocratic risibles. Several times Mrs. Martin's yes closed as though in rhapsodic revery over e lines of the bard—or it may have been in omnolence—but if she was really tempted to ield to the soft allurement of slumber she stub-ornly resisted to the bitter end. Could Mr. hakespeare and Mr. Darrach ask a greater ibute? Mr. Downey Harvey was in the box hile Mr. Walter Martin was not, a circum-tance which seems to indicate that Mr. Harvey's eal for culture exceeds that of his half-brother nother interesting incident was supplied by an lderly matron who fanned herself with such udible vigor as to attract the attention of the reater part of the audience while Ferdinand was aving love made to him by Miranda. Her fan ust have needed oiling for in its swinging to nd fro it emitted a rattle. Being deaf the elderly natron was blissfully unconscious that her noisy anning was interesting the audience more than Shakespeare, but when the pretty maid who ac-ompanied her whispered in her ear she smil-ngly brought the diversion to an end and the udience lent ear to Mr. Darrach. Hardly less nteresting were the comments which the fash-onables made as they emerged from the ball oom. "What a splendid memory Mr. Darrach has! Fancy his knowing all that by heart!" was the burden of their criticism. Could Mr. Dar-rach ask for more discerning appreciation?

Shakespeare is Not Fashionable

When the recital was at an end I seized the opportunity to hear what one of the ladies who had been present thought of it all. She very frankly told me that Shakespeare is not popular in society. "Didn't he hold horses in front of a theater or something equally impossible?" she de-manded with a twinkle in her eye. She thought that the line which met with the greatest ap-proval from the audience was Prospero's "Be cheerful, sir; our revels now are ended." She hazarded the statement that there is no fashion-able road to the appreciation of the great bard and she did not think that more than fifty in the audience had ever read "The Tempest." "I say fifty," she explained, "because I am of a charitable disposition." And with feminine discernment she declared that the men who were there probably found greater delight in the beauty of Mrs. Wal-ter Scott Franklin than in the beauties of the poet. I was inclined to agree with her, for the exquisite beauty of Mrs. Franklin set off by a beautiful gown certainly attracted a great deal of attention.

Miss Maude Fay Explains

In another column is published a letter from Miss Maude Fay, the highly gifted singer of whose success on the operatice stage San Fran-ciscans are very proud. This letter was called forth by two paragraphs which I wrote last month apropos Miss Fay's London debut. From a person who is very much interested in Miss Fay's future I had learned certain things which, it seemed to me, ought to be published as a gentle warning to the singer. They concerned her so-cial activities in London, and were commented on in no carping spirit but in the same spirit of solicitude for her professional welfare which prompted their communication to me by one who has Miss Fay's best interests at heart. It is ex-tremely interesting to hear Miss Fay's side of the story, particularly as it corrects one or two misapprehensions which crept into mine. Miss Fay makes it apparent that the temptations of society are not strong enough to lure her from her artistic career and that is the principal point at issue. I am glad that she has reassured all her San Francisco friends on this point. Our good wishes for her future are constant and her suc-cess thus far has been proportionate to our live-liest expectations.

She Met the Sultan of Sulu

Who was the very pretty young woman who had the distinction of being presented to the Sultan of Sulu in Techau's on Monday night? That was the question which was buzzed about among the after-theater crowd, but nobody seemed to be able to throw light upon her iden-tity. That she was a very attractive young wo-man there can be no doubt, for her brunette beauty drew many eyes before she was presented to the sepia royalty. The Prince and his en-tourage went to the cafe after attending the the-ater and it was after he had supped and was on his way out that the introduction took place. The fair unknown went through the formality with smiling aplomb while the Filipino ruler exhibited considerable awkwardness. Of course every eye in the room was focussed on the scene and the young woman first blushed and then laughed as she resumed her seat. She was not overpowered by the bow and handshake of royalty.

"How Much Can a Little Tell?"

It is no flattery to answer that a little can tell a great deal when that little is interpreted by two maids like Miss Janet von Schroeder and Miss Marie Louise Foster. The one with her pencil and the other with her pen have made a very graceful volume, a volume that breathes through-out the fragrant spirit of maidenhood. It is a pretty picture which they show to the mind's eye—two fair maids bending in earnest observa-tion over the wildflowers of their native State and daydreaming tender meanings into their cups and bells. The talents of the two girls are seen unfolding leaf by leaf like the blossoms of the countryside where they found their inspiration. Miss von Schroeder has the literary bent while Miss Foster's is artistic. It would be idle to at-tempt to decide which is the better gift. Both young ladies have advanced so far as to be able to infuse their personal delicacy, the one into gracefully turned phrases, the other into decora-tive lines. The book would have been larger had not Miss von Schroeder, with the natural eagerness of one who publishes for the first time, desired to see it before leaving with her family for Europe. On that account its publication was hurried and matter which would have been included had it been deferred till the Christmas-tide, as at first intended, was left out. The revi-sion too was a little scamped, I have no doubt, for there are several of the errors in spelling which seem inevitable when a girl takes up her pen.

A Young Lady of Sentiment

There can be no doubt that Miss von Schroeder is a young lady of sentiment. More than that, she has a gift of graceful expression. Some of her sentences are arresting; like delicate scents they leave a perfume, charming but elusive, in the mind. "Droop not thy lids in sorrow," she says, "lest happiness in passing should find them closed." That is a worthy admonition framed in fitting language. "The giving heart is like a flower that gladly exhales all its sweetest per-fume and still has fragrance left." Is not that an appropriate thought for the page on which Miss Foster has given us in delicate tracery the wild rose of California? "Does deception de-stroy confidence? or some strange longing to trust teach us yet to defy unbelief?" This is a sentence that reveals the youthful thinker reach-ing out to grasp the mysteries of the mind. "If no good deed is spent in vain, how fatal every act of evil!" Here we have the moralist shaking her pretty head at the wickedness of the world. "Great may be the thought inspired by a flower, yet its Maker's thought is the flower itself." There is a poem in those simple lines. "When

the heart keeps coming back there can be no good-bye." Could friendship wreathe its parting with a sweeter phrase? I felicitate Miss von Schroeder and Miss Foster on their first essay in authorship and I sincerely hope that they will continue the cultivation of their gifts.

The Rooney-Titus Engagement

A more interesting bit of news than that which joins the names of Miss Alice Rooney and Mr. Louis Titus in an engagement announcement has not been placed before society for some time. Miss Rooney is a young lady of unusual beauty and her natural talents have been so carefully cultivated by study and travel that she exercises a fascinating influence upon her large circle of friends. She is a cousin of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt Jr. and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs. Mr. Titus is a lawyer of recognized ability who has lately devoted a great deal of time to his oil interests. In clubdom he is extremely popular, being a leading spirit at the Pacific-Union, Bohemian and Claremont. The wedding is to take place in November.

A Benefit for the Prisoners

The Woman's Auxiliary of the California Prison Commission, an organization which is doing a noble work for freed prisoners, will have a benefit at the Columbia on Monday evening. The proceeds of the performance of the Henry Miller Company in "Her Husband's Wife" will be devoted to this good cause. During the evening a silver vase valued at $100 will be raffled by Mr. Miller for the same worthy cause. Tickets for the performance are for sale at Sherman, Clay & Co. and may also be had from the following members of the Board of Directors: Mrs. I. Lowenberg, Mrs. Sydney Smith Palmer, Mrs. J. W. Burnham, Mrs. John F. Merrill, Mrs. Edward DeWitt Taylor, Mrs. Albert W. Scott, Mrs. Gaillard Stoney, Mrs. A. P. Woodward and Mrs. F. D. Marsh.

In the Social Spotlight

Miss Ysobel Chase, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Blanchard Chase, will be a debutante this season and will make her social bow soon after the first Greenway assembly, November 4. Instead of adhering to the custom of making her first formal appearance at a tea, the more elaborate mode of a ball will be followed. Miss Ysobel Chase's ball will be given by Mrs. Will Tevis and will be held in the white and gold Louis XIV. ball room at the Palace Hotel. It will be a most elaborate affair.

Mr. Donald Maclean opened the season with a brilliant musicale at his studio, 1613 Green street on Sunday evening last. An exceptional program was presented, the Serenade from Massenet's "Don Quichotte" being sung for the first time here.

Mr. Peter McG. McBean is at the Fairmont after spending the summer in Washington, New York and Newport. Mrs. Henry Stevens Kiersted accompanied Mr. McBean to San Francisco, Mrs. McBean remaining in the east for a few weeks. Later she will join Mr. McBean at the Fairmont where they have taken apartments for the winter. Dr. Kiersted met his wife at the Fairmont coming up from their home at Lincoln.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: George E. Conde, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Bendheim, Fred A. Carrick, W. A. Beatty, C. A. Haight, A. W. du Brauf, Jay W. Adams, A. Goldstein and Miss McKenna.

Mrs. A. N. Towne and her daughter Mrs. Clinton E. Worden were at Del Monte last week with Mrs. W. D. Mansfield. Mrs. Towne and Mrs. Worden will make their home at the Fairmont this winter but intend to run down often to Del Monte for short visits or for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Tenny and their daughter Miss Wilhelmina Tenny, after spending several weeks at the Fairmont, sailed Wednesday for their home in Honolulu.

Mrs. William Ashe who is domiciled at the Palace since closing her country place, "Ten Oaks," was hostess at a bridge party during th week, later entertaining her guests at tea in th Palace court. Mrs. Ashe's guests were Mrs James Maynard, Mrs. Homer Smith, Mrs. A. J De Lamar, Mrs. P. A. George, Mrs. Edwar Loman, Mrs. Kirkland Perry and Mrs. J. C. Verrin of Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Pierce of Pasadena who have been making a long visit at Del Monte left Sunday to continue their motor trip to San Francisco.

Mrs. Edgar Preston entertained at a children's party at the Fairmont during the week. The guests were Mrs. Preston's four grandchildren and little Miss Jeanette Norris, the daughter of Mrs. Frank Preston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Benton Bellamy of San Jose arrived at Del Monte Sunday for a visit of some length.

Right Idea, if a Little Mixed

This is an extract from a Siamese paper that has an English column for foreign readers:

"Shooting Outrage—O Fearful Agony.—Khoon Tong was a man of Langoon and on his return accidentally shot at by some miscreant scoundrels. Untimely death, oh fearful! All men expressed their mourn. The cowardice dogs is still at large."

Henry Miller in "Her Husband's Wife"

By Edward F. O'Day

Mr. A. E. Thomas, the newspaperman who wrote "Her Husband's Wife" is richly endowed with imagination. The cynical may suggest that imagination is a commonplace characteristic of newspapermen, but it is of the dramatist that I am speaking and in his drama Mr. Thomas shows that he is exuberantly gifted in this particular. Nowhere does his imagination play so freely as in the happy ending which is essential to comedy. Mr. Thomas' happy ending is unique. It displays a husband coming home in a state of glorious intoxication and getting to bed without exciting the suspicion of his wife. A dramatist who can imagine a situation like that will go far in his profession. His fancy has broken the trammels that chain most of our playwrights to verisimilitude. He has embodied a situation that prefigures the coming of the millennium, for I make no doubt that when that wonderful era arrives husbands will be able to accomplish such seeming impossibilities. Up to the present moment, I believe, no husband has ever been able to do it. Intoxication, like murder, will out, particularly when it is brought into the domestic circle. But Mr. Thomas' happy ending is not the only exhibition of imagination in "Her Husband's Wife." The play is full of delicious situations which would strain credulity if we were expected to take them seriously. But we are not. Mr. Thomas has had the good fortune to write a comedy which does not have to be taken seriously. Therein it differs radically from a great many of the comedies to which we have been treated in the past season. Most of them have been very serious affairs indeed. To treat them lightly would be as great an affront as to speak disrespectfully of the equator or to warm a North Pole discussion with the glow of humor. They are a solemn lot, our writers of comedies, and they understand the responsibilities of their position. Most of them would not make us laugh for the world—perhaps they could not even if they would. But Mr. Thomas is an irresponsible playwright. He has approached his task with smiling gaiety and his good nature is infectious. The result is that he makes us laugh continually, makes us laugh almost as heartily as we do at some of the farces. But the difference is this; while we laugh and forget the farce, we laugh and remember "Her Husband's Wife" and that makes us laugh again. The play actually contains lines and situations which are worth remembering and it is no effort at all to remember them. If an effort were necessary it would be its own reward, for there are few things as priceless as laughter and few men so invaluable in the republic as those who can lubricate the stiff hinges of our laughing apparatus. This is a serious age and a serious nation. We have reached the well nigh incurable state of seriousness wherein we even take our politics seriously and, as I have remarked before, the spirit of the age is reflected in our writers of comedies. Comedies like "Her Husband's Wife" are almost as rare as good comedians. It is the happy fortune of Mr. Thomas that his comedy has fallen into the hands of good comedians. Mr. Miller is a fine comedian. He has a gift of spontaneous laughter and he laughs all through "Her Husband's Wife." Perhaps he overdoes it a little. The suspicion that he overdoes it forces itself on the mind once in a while but perhaps that suspicion is one of the evil results of our overpowering seriousness. Perhaps we are a little afraid of so much laughter, not being used to it. What a commentary on our parlous condition when we suspect that Mr. Miller takes his mirth a bit too frivolously! But that is one of the signs of a time which endures sad disquisitions on the joy of living and finds its happiness in melancholy bodings. Mr. Miller is mirthful himself and the cause why mirth is in others. Miss Laura Hope Crews causes mirth in others but is herself far from mirthful—in Mr. Thomas' comedy. She is the spirit of the age incarnate. She looks forward with sentimental joy to her own funeral and is never so happy as when she is perfectly miserable. A hypochondriac? Perhaps, but so are nearly all of us. 'Tis a hypochondriacal age. And yet there is a gleam of hope, for we dare to laugh at Miss Crews and laughter is the cure of hypochondria. Mr. Thomas has realized that as Mr. Barrie did when he wrote "What Every Woman Knows." But while Mr. Barrie showed us a woman laboring through four acts to make a man laugh and finally accomplishing her purpose, Mr. Thomas shows us a man laughing at a woman who to the end is uniformly serious. Let us hope that she will some day succumb to mirth. Perhaps when she discovers, as she must some day discover, the condition in which her husband came home—but alas! we are growing serious. The habit will persist, though Mr. Thomas has shaken it to its base. As the apostle of laughter he must continue his good work. Another play, Mr. Thomas, and another and another!

THE COUNTESS DE SWIRSKY

The famous Russian dancer who will appear in this city on November 3, 4 and 5.

LOUISE MEYERS

Who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Stage

The Scotti-De Pasquali Concerts

Next Wednesday morning at Sherman, Clay & Co's the sale of seats for the concerts of Signor Antonio Scotti and Mme. Bernice de Pasquali will open and mail orders should be sent to that address. The first date is Sunday afternoon, October 16, at the Columbia. Scotti will be heard in the prologue from "I Pagliacci," the "Cavatinia" from Faust and numbers from his greatest success, "Don Giovanni." Mme. Bernice de Pasquali's numbers will include a group of songs by Brahms, Di Acqua and Tosti, the brilliant "Polonaise" from "Mignon" and a group of old Irish songs. A specially interesting feature of the afternoon will be the singing of duets from "Don Giovanni" and "Barber of Seville" by the two artists. At the second concert, Thursday night, October 20, at the Novelty, Scotti will sing numbers from "Ballo en Maschera" and "Le Roi de Lahore" and a group of Italian ballads in addition to his parts in the duets from "Don Pasquale" and "Marriage of Figaro." Mme. de Pasquali's numbers will include songs by Richardson, Delibes and d'Hardelot, the "Ah fors e lui" from "La Traviata" and a group of old Scotch works. For the farewell concert at the Columbia Sunday afternoon, October 23, a special novelty and request program will be given.

MME. DE PASQUALI
Soprano with Scotti.

"My Wife" at the Alcazar

After a three months' absence from the Alcazar stage Bessie Barriscale will reappear next Monday evening and throughout the week in "My Wife," the comedy that elevated Billie Burke to stardom. No better vehicle could have been selected for the occasion. In the role which Miss Burke originated Miss Barriscale will have opportunity to display her very best qualities. "My Wife," adapted from the French by Michael Morton, was serving John Drew as a starring medium when the work of Billie Burke in the role of Trixie Dupre threatened that clever actor's supremacy in the cast and enabled the young woman to attain the stellar position which she has since occupied. In the cast with Miss Barriscale is the cream of the Alcazar Company, including Thurston Hall, Burt Wesner, Louis Bennison, Will R. Walling, Thomas Chatterton, Howard Hickman, Grace Barbour and Adele Belgarde.

"The Witching Hour" at the Savoy

The last performance of that delightful musical comedy, "The Prince of Pilsen," will take place at the Savoy this Sunday evening and on Monday night that distinguished actor, John Mason, will begin an engagement limited to one week in Augustus Thomas' famous telepathic drama, "The Witching Hour." The play and its principal come surrounded by the same conditions in the matter of cast and scenic detail that figured in Mr. Mason's remarkable engagement in New York. The Messrs. Shubert promise that the production will be on the same elaborate style as when it was last seen here. The last performance will be given Sunday evening, October 16, and the usual popular priced matinee will take place on Thursday.

The Columbia Attractions

The second and last week of Mr. Miller's engagement in "Her Husband's Wife" begins Monday. There will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees. "Three Twins" with its "Yama Yama Man" and innumerable other song hits will be seen at the Columbia for two weeks commencing Monday, October 17. It was one of the most brilliant hits of last season in this city and returns with Victor Morley in the same role in which he appeared before.

Last Weeks of Bevani Opera Company

The recognition being extended to the Bevani Grand Opera Company at the Garrick is most enthusiastic and its popularity seems to increase with every performance. "Lucia" will be sung today's (Saturday) matinee with Vicarino, Sacchetti, Alberti and Bevani. The opera to-night (Saturday) will be "La Boheme" with Francini, Scherzer, Battain, Campana, Secci-Corsi, Giuliani and Bevani. "Faust" will be given tomorrow matinee with Frery, Jarman, Sacchetti, Alberti and Bevani. Tomorrow (Sunday) night "Rigoletto" will be repeated for the last time with a splendid cast which will include Vicarino, De Dreux, Battain, Campana and Bevani. Monday evening the last two weeks of the season will begin and the repertoire for next week is as follows: Monday night "Martha" (last time) with Francini, De Dreux, Sacchetti, Campana and Florian. Tuesday night (last time) of "The Love Tales of Hoffman" with Vicarino, De Dreux, Battain, Alberti and Florian. Wednesday night (last time) "Aida" with Frery, Jarman, Sacchetti, Campana and Bevani. Thursday night, the ninety-seventh anniversary of Italy's greatest composer, Verdi, will be celebrated by a special program consisting of acts from the great maestro's most celebrated works with the entire Bevani company in the casts. Signor Ettore Patrizi will make an address, the subject being "Verdi the Immortal" after which the second scene of the first act of "Il Trovatore" will be given with Frery, Newcombe, Secci-Corsi and Giuliani. The first act of "La Traviata" will be presented with Vicarino and Sacchetti. The third act of "Aida" will be an important feature of this splendid program with Frery, Jarman, Battain and Campana. The fourth act of "Rigoletto" with Francini, De Dreux, Sacchetti, Alberti and Bevani will conclude the program. The affair will be under the patronage of the Italian colony and is sure to be liberally patronized. Friday will most positively be the last night of "La Boheme." Regina Vicarino will be heard on this occasion only as Mimi.

SIGNOR SCOTTI
The famous baritone who will open the concert season at the Columbia Theater, Sunday afternoon, October 16th.

The Promise of the Orpheum

Hal Stephens, a clever and versatile character actor, will have the assistance of Isabel Allan and

William Scanlan in presenting a novelty called "Famous Scenes from Famous Plays" at the Orpheum next week. His selections are from "The Merchant of Venice," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Rip Van Winkle" and "Faust." Louise Meyers, Mildred Warren and Bert Lyon, a trio of musical comedy players with dancing ability, will appear in a one-act sketch called "A Little of Everything." The Six Abdallahs are a troupe of American acrobats who have been a feature at the New York Hippodrome. The Joseph Adelmann Family will contribute a musical act in two parts. Next week will be the last of Maurice Freeman & Co. in "Tony and the Stork," Work and Ower and The Neapolitans. It will also terminate the engagement of William Rock and Maude Fulton whose singing and terpsichorean act is one of the greatest hits in vaudeville.

Bal Masque at Idora

One week from Sunday will mark the close of the Idora Park season and for the winter months the big pleasure park across the bay will lay idle after the most successful season in its career. Ellery's final week of concerts promises to be a series of delightful programs. The event of the closing week will be the Panama-Pacific Bal Masque which will be held on the evening of October 14 in the mammoth pavilion. Ellery's Band will furnish the music and for many hours the masqueraders will revel in dancing and carnival delights.

In the Limelight

Lillian Russell produced her new play entitled "In Search of a Sinner" at Chicago two weeks ago. Ashton Stevens said of the performance: "Charlotte Thompson has given her one of the best parts of her life, if not the part. In it Miss Russell will strike sparks in New York. Old critics may no longer say that Miss Russell is a promising young actress. They will have to cut out that 'promising.'"

A splendid concert by Lawrence Strauss, tenor, and Miss Edith Gere Kelley, pianist, will be given this Sunday afternoon, October 9, at Kohler and Chase Hall.

Mme. Johanna Gadski, the great Wagnerian and dramatic soprano of the Metropolitan and one of the most satisfactory singers on the concert platform, will appear at the Columbia, Sunday afternoon, November 6.

An idea of the importance of the tour of the Imperial Russian Ballet from the Royal Opera House of St. Petersburg may be obtained from the statement of Count Centanini, private secretary of Signor Gatti-Cazzaza, that the entire scenic equipment from the "Theatre du Chatelet" of Paris and Metropolitan Opera House, New York, will be sent along. With the company, besides the two famous stars, Mlle. Anna Pavlowa and Michael Mordkin, eight of the principal dancers of the Moscow and St. Petersburg government opera houses and twenty-four of the secondary dancers will be seen. The orchestral part will be furnished by forty-two players from the Metropolitan's forces under the direction of Theodore Stier of London and Vienna. Among the ballets to be given are "Copellia" and "The Arabian Nights."

His Bun Hard to Beat

"Ah," said the grey-haired wayfarer at the railway refreshment room, "this is the old place. I recognized yonder landmark at once."

"What landmark?" inquired the waitress, considerately.

"Years ago, when I traveled over this line," said the stranger, in a choking voice, "I carved my initials and the date on yonder bun. I see you have it still. Excuse an old man's tears."

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There is very little to note in the way of a change in the Wall Street situation at the close of the week. The end of the month has passed without money disturbance which is exceedingly satisfactory to the banking interests and the return of $170,000,000 of disbursements to regular channels again, money conditions should remain as heretofore. With the knowledge that the railroads will be given a square deal by the Government in the matter of raising freight and passenger rates, a much better feeling exists in the steel and iron outlook as railways will be in the market soon with very heavy orders for all classes of material and this means a distinct change for the better in the entire industrial world. The political situation which is now drawing to a focus has been watched keenly not only by banking people but the entire business community of the country. A marked feature of this coming election is the tremendous deflections from the Republican ranks toward Democratic candidates in every quarter by business men in repudiation of Rooseveltism, etc. Leading bankers are now optimistic on the outlook and a general advance in all securities seems in order during the fall months.

Wheat—Marked weakness in wheat and a general discouragement of holders was seen last week. A little headway toward establishing an export level was made, but nothing in the way of sales was accomplished. There were some indications of a falling off in exports from Russia and the Danube, but nothing important or positive enough to give the trade much encouragement. Small improvements was seen in the milling demand for wheat here. Shipments out of Chicago last week were 84,000 bushels more than were received, against 18,000 bushels more shipped than received the preceding week. In view of the large stock in Chicago this is not a very good showing for the market which is admittedly the lowest in the country. Transportation facilities were good. Vessel room went abegging a good part of the week on the basis of one cent per bushel for wheat to Buffalo. Ocean freights were as low as before, with plenty of room to be had at low figures. In the opinion of the local Chicago export concerns the United States has overstayed its market and missed its wheat export opportunity this year, and wheat must rely on domestic demand for most of its encouragement. Meanwhile the market is drifting lower. It has no leaders on the buying side and bears are gaing fresh courage with each new decline.

Corn—The export demand for North American corn has developed on a reasonably liberal scale in the last week. The fine weather has also made it reasonably sure that the great bulk of the new crop is safe from frost. The latter feature kept heavy selling pressure on the market, farmers' sales of old crop being much larger than expected at the lowest prices.

Cotton—The cotton market during the past week has practically reflected the sensational reports coming from nearly every section of the cotton belt and the outsider has just begun to awaken to the possibilities from a speculative standpoint on the long side of the market. The rains in Texas early last month were insufficient to make appreciable improvement and the plant over a large section of the State will be smaller than last year. Oklahoma showed magnificent prospects but they have been seriously impaired and our correspondents are reporting that the racages of the boll worm have assumed alarming proportions. Arkansas also has falled back. Louisiana and Mississippi are now suffering from the bool weevil infection. The eastern States have not yet fully recovered from the damage in the early portion of the year by excessive rains. An added discouraging factor is the lateness of the plant by fully three weeks throughout the entire region. This precludes a late top crop which in some years has saved the country from a disastrous yield. Spot cotton at all southern ports continues in active demand at good prices although receipts are considered quite large. Exporters are in the market for cotton every day and clearances so far this season are equal to last year's exports. The lockout in Manchester became effective October 1 and about 700 mills are now idle. Notwithstanding this the Liverpool market has even advanced more rapidly than ours which would indicate an early settlement of labor troubles. The situation as we view it is decidedly bullish and barring natural setbacks warrants much higher prices.

Clinched

Her arms were soft and round,
  He said,
And that is why he lost
  His head.

He really can't be blamed
  A speck—
Her arms were soft and round
  His neck.

Literal Obedience

"I can't keep the visitors from coming up," said an office boy dejectedly to the editor of a popular newspaper. "When I say you're out they don't believe me. They say they must see you."

"Well," said the editor, "just tell them that is what they all say. I must have quiet."

Shortly afterwards there called a lady who wanted to see the editor. The boy assured her that it was impossible.

"But I must see him!" she protested. "I'm his wife!"

"That's what they all say!" replied the lad.

There is a vacancy for another office boy.

The Hare—But of course you'll give me another chance?

The Tortoise—Oh, I suppose I must! But understand right now, my end of the purse will be 75 per cent, win or lose!

More than Half a Rogue

(Continued from Page 8.)

the world will reproach me, and I return with honors, millions and consideration. I have behaved in complete harmony with the most approved modern methods of business. You shall learn.

"With the thousand pesetas that I obtained from Ramon—and, by the way, what has become of Ramon?"

"He is very old and in virtue of his military service has been admitted to the Old Soldiers' Home."

"This afternoon I shall pay him a visit and make him a present of one or two thousand duros."

These words fell like a golden shower.

"For you, Manuel, I have set aside twenty thousand, and for you, Antonio and Jose, similar sums. Father, I bought for you yesterday a mansion on the Castellana, and we shall all live there together in royal style."

They no longer heard clearly, but simply gazed upon him as though he were some supernatural thing.

"Well, as I was saying, with those thousand pesetas and another thousand borrowed from a friend, I sailed for the United States, a country where money is plenty and principles are few. There I began looking for business—what is called business there is getting money out of other people's pockets—and I found employment in the offices of a great ship owner, a man of wealth and importance. At the end of six months I ran away with his wife."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the father.

"An affair of the heart, father, what the press of both hemispheres calls a 'drama of passion.' Everyone was on my side. The lady was young and beautiful; her husband was old and ailing. Besides, he treated her badly. The newspapers published my photograph, that of my lady-love, and that of the old man, who shot himself soon after. I was the hero of the hour, and I went to California with the lady in question. She had brought me about half a million dollars, and in California he who has the most money is most admired. There I floated one of those companies that succeed the world over, a gold mine minus the gold."

"But that is deception!"

"It occurs every day, and the public which is so gullible takes up the shares as fast as they are issued. Later comes the crash. In prevision of that, I had put forward a manager, who assumed all responsibility, while I figured only as a salaried director. On the day of the catastrophe, the manager was taken to court, while I pretended I had been robbed like the rest. You need not laugh, Manuel. As a lawyer, you must know all about such things, and I venture to say that for a fee of ten thousand dollars you would have defended us. Then with the money gained by that speculation, for that is what they call it in these days, I went to Paris, where I lived in great style and became a French citizen."

"French!" exclaimed the father, again sitting up in bed. "My son, a French citizen! I cannot believe it!"

"But, father, do you not know that in Spain we have a most convenient law in that respect? We are the only people that provide for repentant patriots. According to Article 22 of the Civil Code, a Spaniard who has lost his citizenship may recover it by merely declaring that such is his intention in the presence of the town clerk of the place that he selects as his residence. I have already complied with the law and am as good a Spaniard as before, but my French citizenship made my fortune.

"You are a clever man," said Manuel.

"It is remarkable," said the others.

"Paris is a city enslaved by capital and capitalists," continued Dimas. 'There I entered upon ventures of all sorts—disastrous adventures for others, but exceedingly profitable for me. The French are like children, easy to deceive. You remember what happened with the Panama affair, the gold mines of the Transvaal and all the rest of these schemes to catch gullible fish. In Paris one needs but money and rank in order to succeed, and as in that republican country there is still a mania for titles, I made a journey to Rome during my first summer, and I am, as you see, the Marquis of Sahagun. By virtue of my rank and the good dinners I gave, I soon had many friends and followers. Ere long I was master of the situation. An inventor, penniless as all inventors are, came to me to get capital to put his invention on the market. I stole the idea for myself and it has made me rich."

"For the love of God!"

"Do you not know that the one who produces, invents or creates never gets the profits? The author is the prey of the editor, the actor of the manager, and the inventor of the capitalist. Capital! I represent capital, and the whole world

bows before me. I had then gained all I wanted. Millions flowed in like water. Crosses, decorations, honors, I received them from all over the world. Moreover there are agencies where they can be bought.

"In fine, here I am, forty-six years old, called the 'opulent banker,' the 'great financier,' 'the philanthropist,' for I have given a few thousand francs to the poor. Next I shall build here a hospital, a school or anything that is needed.

"Tomorrow, father, you are to come and take possession of the new house. All the lower floor will be yours. The others will accommodate my brothers and their families. Each of them will have an ample account at the bank, while as for me, I shall have myself made a representative of the people, a senator or a minister. I shall help make the laws for the nation!"

They all laughed heartily. They were so elated by this unexpected shower of gold that the father, though half paralyzed, rose from his bed. Manuel hastened away to inform the community. Antonio sang songs of love and adventure as he busied himself about the departure. Jose planned the dtails of an immense commercial establishment that he intended to build in the very centre of Madrid. Dimas, too, was laughing, happy to see them happy. When finally he left the house, he remarked to a beggar who insisted upon holding open the door of his carriage:

"Go to work! Go to work! I have worked all my life."

Meanwhile his dear family kept repeating:

"What a devilish fine fellow! He was always clever."

A Straight Tip

One day, while riding down town together on a subway train, a clergyman and a publisher fell to discussing the big sales and merits of the latest novels put on the market. One of them had just been reading to the other a magazine synopsis of the sales in different cities. Just at this moment a breezy, sporty looking individual entered the car and took a seat immediately behind them.

The clergyman was making the point that the best novels were not the ones that had the biggest sales and the publisher was trying to show him that he was at fault.

"Now, here," observed the publisher, "we find 'Arsene Lupin' first, 'Katrine' second, 'Mr. Opp,' third. Then, too—"

"I beg your pardon for buttin' in, gents," hurriedly interrupted the sport in the rear, "but I've followed this game for a good many years an' naturally I know what I'm talkin' about. That dope sheet you hold must be a fake. There ain't no such horses runnin', take it from me!"

The clergyman gave up the argument.

Simple Treatment

"I want you to take care of my practice while I'm away."

"But, doctor, I have just graduated. Have had little experience."

"You don't need it with my fashionable patients. Find out what they have been eating and change it. Find out where they have been summering and send 'em somewhere else.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of VICTOR ALBOUZE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Victor Albouze, deceased.

MATHILDE ALBOUZE,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix.
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REALTY SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3287, New Series, Dept. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MICHAEL C. GORHAM, also known as M. C. GORHAM, Deceased.

Della A. Gorham, Administratrix of the estate of Michael C. Gorham, also known as M. C. Gorham, deceased, having filed herein her verified petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her, as such Administratrix, to mortgage certain realty belonging to the estate of said deceased, which realty is described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Irving street (formerly "I" street), distant thereon fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of 10th avenue, running thence westerly along said line of Irving street seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the southerly line of Irving street and point of commencement. Being a part of Outside Lands Block No. 682.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 9 of said Superior Court, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause, if any they have, why the real property herein described, or some part thereof, should not be mortgaged for the sum of eighteen hundred ($1800) dollars, or such lesser amount as to the Court or Judge shall seem meet; and reference for further particulars is hereby made to said petition on file herein.

Dated: San Francisco, October 4, 1910.

J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

EDWARD J. LYNCH, Atty. for Administratrix,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

A tour that will be ranked among the most extensive ever made by auto is that started upon by Mrs. Amy K. de Ponvert who left San Francisco en route for the Atlantic sea board. Mrs. de Ponvert, who owns a Lozier is an enthusiastic motorist. The course mapped out for the trip will take her via Portland, Seattle and British Columbia.

Auto Notes

The biggest feature of the week in automobile row is the monster Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread Tire which created a sensation in Detroit during the recent Elks Convention there. This tire which is now on display at Weinstock-Nichols is 96x12 standard measurement and is of sufficient diameter to allow a man to stand inside the rim. It is accurately modeled after the regular Nobby Tread design and because of its magnitude emphasizes the anti-skid properties of this tire and the common sense principle by which these properties were obtained.

Fred Wagner who is driving the Auburn car on the transcontinental tour from San Francisco to New York, dropped a line to Frank Carroll of the Pacific Coast office of the New York Lubricating Oil Co. to the effect that he had reached Ely without one mishap or adjustment. He also added that Monogram Oil was proving a perfect lubricant for the machine.

Lee Ijams of the Diamond Rubber Company and J. W. Whitehead have just returned from a 1000 mile hunting trip made in Whitehead's Buick car.

Wallace C. Hood, sales manager of the Chalmers Motor Car Co. and one of the most widely known of the eastern automobile men, recently started on an extensive tour of the middle west and west in the interest of the Chalmers' selling organization. The trip which will last between two and three months includes San Francisco.

The Hupp Motor Car Company have just authorized S. G. Chapman to guarantee all Hupmobiles for life against all defects in material or workmanship on parts returned to the factory, charges prepaid, for inspection.

C. A. Hawkins, Pacific Coast manager of the White Company, has just received word of a remarkable tour made by W. D. Sleep of Portland in a White Gasoline car. The route lay from Portland to Vancouver and return with numerous side trips in addition. The distance totaled 1,015 miles. No car repairs were necessary during the trip.

E. Le Roy Pelletier, the well known automobile advertising man who is touring Europe in a Lozier car, writes from Switzerland that he has been traveling throughout the Alps and taking grades too steep for the majority of European cars. Besides sizing up the motor car situation Pelletier has been giving some attention to aerial navigation, having made flights in both a dirigible balloon and an aeroplane.

No one detail of the equipment of the Lozier car which Mulford drove in the Vanderbilt Race was more jealously guarded than the official stamps of the A. A. A. Technical Committee placed upon the car at Elgin, Ill. These stamps are a guarantee that the car is a bona fide stock chassis and as the Vanderbilt Race is not a stock car event, the good performance of a stock chassis in open competition is doubly creditable.

The most remarkable tire service recorded for the recent Milwaukee Sentinel's Reliability Run was that made by the Diamonds which equipped the Pierce-Racine driven by Strong and the Corbin driven by Bird. In both instances the long 900 mile grind was made on the twenty-two and one-half mile schedule without the tires being as much as pumped up.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRIEDRICH ROBERT PORISCH, also known as ROBERT PORISCH, and also known as CHARLES F. R. PORISCH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of Messrs. Fabius T. Finch and Paul F. Fratessa, his attorneys, Room 312, No. 660 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased. GEORGE SHENK,

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

FABIUS T. FINCH and PAUL F. FRATESSA, Attys. for Executor, Room 312, 660 Market St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff, Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVINA L. GOODRICH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Alexander D. Keyes, 1006 Humboldt Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said decedent. GEORGE H. LUCHSINGER,

Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

ALEXANDER D. KEYES, Atty. for Executor, 1006 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 10-8-5

Mr. Cohen (dining)—I love noodle soup.
Miss Owen—So I hear.

NOTICE OF TIME AND PLACE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR ORDER TO EXECUTE AND DELIVER DEED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 6177, Department 10.

In the matter of the Estate of KATE LOGAN, formerly KATE GALLAGHER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled Court made on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1910, in the matter of the above entitled estate, the petition of W. G. Sutherland for an order directing Julia Gallagher, as administratrix of the estate of the above named deceased, to execute and deliver to him a deed to certain real property described in said petition, which the above named deceased contracted to convey to the said petitioner, will come on for hearing before the above named Court, at the Courtroom thereof, in the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all parties interested in said estate may appear to make objections, if any they have, to the granting of said petition. For further particulars reference is hereby made to the said petition of W. G. Sutherland now on file with the Clerk of the said Court.

Dated, September 19, 1910.

W. G. SUTHERLAND, Petitioner.

JAMES WALTER SCOTT, Atty. for Petitioner, Union Trust Building, San Francisco. 10-1-5

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDMOND PETER COMUTH, also known as EDMOND COMUTH, also known as EDMUND COMUTH, also known as E. COMUTH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, also known as Edmond Comuth, also known as Edmund Comuth, also known as E. Comuth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of Edmund Nelson, Esq., Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, deceased. HENRY HUFSCHMIDT,

Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

EDMUND NELSON, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator. Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery St., S. F. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDDI W. HINDMAN, alias, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of George H. Bahrs, 604-8 Hibernia Building, No. 11 Jones Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Freddi W. Hindman, also known as Freddie W. Hindman, deceased.

ROSE NELSON,

Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Freddi W. Hindman, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

GEORGE H. BAHRS, Atty. for Executrix, 604-608 Hibernia Bldg., 11 Jones St., S. F. 9-10-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 4831, Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LILLIE MANNING KELLY (also known as LILLIE MANNING KELLEY), Deceased.

It appearing to the Court by the Petition this day presented and filed by Mamie Manning, Administratrix of the Estate of Lillie Manning Kelly (also known as Lillie Manning Kelley), deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes herein stated.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the said Estate appear before this Court on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the Courtroom of the above named Superior Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at the Grant Building, corner of Market and Seventh Streets, San Francisco, California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the Administratrix for the sale of said real estate, at private sale or public auction, as she shall judge to be most beneficial to said Estate, and that a copy of this Order be published once a week for four (4) weeks successively, before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in open Court this 28th day of September, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 28, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Administratrix, 827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 10-1-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this [illegible] day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ADRIENNE BLACK, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Adrienne Black, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Reed, Black & Reed, Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bank Building, in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Adrienne Black, deceased. PERCIE C. BLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Adrienne Black, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 10, 1910.

REED, BLACK & REED, Attys. for Administrator, Rooms 1104-1108 Union Savings Bldg., Oakland. 9-10-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARGARET O'BRIEN, Deceased.

Bridget Mannion, Administratrix of the estate of Margaret O'Brien, deceased, having this day presented to the Court, and filed herein her verified petition, in due form, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell the whole of the real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, at either public or private sale as said Administratrix might deem most beneficial to said estate and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from said petition that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 10th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of said estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 6, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 7, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, County Clerk, E. B. Gilson, Deputy.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE, Attys. for Administratrix. 9-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of COLIN LAWRENCE FOSTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of said Executor, J. A. Stephens, 630 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased.
J. A. STEPHENS,
Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

J. A. STEPHENS, Atty. for Executor, 630 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 9-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs, 502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,340, N. S., Old Number 26,928, Department No. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ANN ARMSTRONG, Deceased.

Albert Knorp, George Knorp and Frank Knorp, as Executors of the Last Will of Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, having this day filed herein their duly verified petition praying for an order authorizing them to mortgage the real property hereinafter described, belonging to the estate of said decedent.

It is hereby ordered and directed that all persons interested in the estate of said Mary Ann Armstrong, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Nine thereof, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October, 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department in the Grant Building, southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at a point on the northerly line of Ellis Street, distant thereon 192 feet 3 inches westerly from the westerly line of Van Ness Avenue, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles northerly 120 feet, thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Ellis Street 55 feet; thence at right angles southerly 120 feet and to the place of beginning. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Old Number Eighty-one (81). New Number Five Hundred and Three (503).

Second—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of McAllister Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-eight (138) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches easterly from the easterly line of Van Ness Avenue, and thence running easterly along said southerly line of McAllister Street thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches: thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the northerly line of Ash Avenue; thence at a right angle westerly along said line of Ash Avenue thirty-eight (38) feet and four (4) and one-half (½) inches, and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to said southerly line of McAllister Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition Block Old Number Sixty-six (66). New Number Four Hundred and Seventy (470).

or such part thereof as to the Court may see meet, should not be mortgaged for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000.00) or such lesser sum as to the Court may seem just, as prayed for in the petition on file, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four (4) successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: September 1st, 1910.
J. V. COFFEY, Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Executors, 1277 Flood Bldg., San Francisco. 9-10-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Charles G. Lyman, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, for an order of this Court authorizing and directing the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor to sell all of the real estate of said estate;

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, appear in said Court on Monday, the 24th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor, should not sell all of the real property of said estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased.

It is further ordered that this order to show cause be published for at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, September 15, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 15, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor, Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

Letters

"The Greatest Wish in the World"

It is an oddly assorted household to which E. Temple Thurston introduces his readers in "The Greatest Wish in the World," an Irish priest presiding over a poor London parish, his English housekeeper, a childless widow grown old in his service, and Peggy Bannister, a waif left in the church when she was but two weeks old, with no clue to her identity save a letter in which her mother refers to her as "little Peggy" and an ancient and faded sampler, the work of one Sarah Bannister, completed a hundred years before the little foundling saw the light. Father O'Leary was not book-learned. His speech was adorned with a rich brogue and embroidered with colloquialisms and quaint turns, and Mrs. Parfitt, equally unlettered, had the cockney disregard for her aspirates. Sometimes the brogue and the cockneyisms were quaintly blended, too, and other things besides their speech. Mrs. Parfitt was inclined to domineer over the good man and to assert her authority in household matters but in whatever else they differed in one thing they were a unit, for both fell instantly in love with the baby left on their hands and instead of consigning it to an orphanage the good father placed the little girl in the care of a worthy market woman not far outside the city limits, where he was able to visit her often and where he became "Daddy O'Leary" as naturally as Mrs. Parfitt was transformed into "Mummy," and despite the five years of care on the part of the worthy Gooseberrys, when the little girl was given her choice of a permanent home she promptly decided on the presbytery in London and the good "Daddy" who knew innumerable tales of "little people," rhymes and folk songs and was never at a loss for a satisfactory answer to her childish questionings. Doubtless the good priest's "dacint lies," when questioned too closely upon vital subjects will shock the modern advocates of the "tell it all policy," but at any rate little Peggy preserved her innocence until she was quite grown up and came through her ordeals a clean, wholesome, sensible girl. Enter of course, the lover, a sailor home from the seas and temporarily ensconced in a garret chamber across the court, a clean minded youth almost as unsophisticated as the girl. Exit also, for a story without a pair of lovers with difficulties to surmount and absence to live through is no story at all. Steven Gale then dropped out of sight almost as unceremoniously as he appeared and after a year of unexplained silence nothing must do the abandoned Peggy but that she shall immure herself behind convent walls. She is quite convinced that she has a vocation and as nothing in the way of argument will alter her conviction she must be let take her course. Poor Father O'Leary is as nearly heartbroken as a priest may allow himself to become, for Peggy was to all intents and purposes his daughter and in acquiescing to her resolution he was living again the sorrow of his own life. The priesthood was for him a second choice for the only girl he had ever loved had developed a vocation for a religious life and was now the Mother Superior of a Convent of Mercy. To her care Peggy was assigned with a letter begging her to defer as long as possible the formal acceptance of the postulant in order that she might fully make up her mind before committing herself. But Peggy showed no wavering inclination and after nearly a month of residence within the walls and constant importunities, the date was set, within a few days. Then came the eleventh-hour miracle, the return of the lover and the rather commonplace explanation of a purloined letter, a hasty setting sail, a wreck and a long exile before a chance steamer, putting in for water, rescued the shipwrecked mariners. To those who are in the habit of regarding convents much in the light of medieval prisons in which young girls are immured against their wills and kept under lock and key and close surveillance, the negative agreement of Father O'Leary will come as a surprise, as will the existence of the door out into the world which any of the sisterhood may open if she desires to, but the truth is that the church recognizes the religious life as one which demands an unquestioned vocation and no one may be forced into it or held for a moment against her will. All that is demanded is compliance with the rules while one remains and though a postulant—a novice—enters on a probationary period to test the life she is herself just as much on trial. If she is satisfied that conventual existence is not for her, or if the conventual authorities decide that for any reason she is not fitted for the life, she leaves the institution without prejudice. The story ends as it begins, with the advent of a little child, and the benediction of the good priest when the Greatest Wish in the World has been granted but between these events there is an abundance of humor as well as pathos and oftentimes it is difficult to say which of them is uppermost. Mitchell Kennerley is the sponsor for this latest production of the pen of E. Temple Thurston

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A Vigorous Old Writer

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, now well on in the eighty-second year of his age, will have a new novel published in the autumn. He is probably the oldest story teller writing in the English language and though he has a long list of books to his credit, fiction, poetry and professional, he did not begin to write until he had passed the half century mark. Dr. Mitchell does not regard writing as "work," however, and it is only during his short summer vacations that he has turned to his pen as a recreation. His specialty is diseases of the nerves and once, while in Vienna he had a singular experience. He had occasion to consult one of the famous Austrian specialists who, not recognizing his visitor, after learning that he was an American, enquired why he had not while at home consulted the highest authority. Dr. Mitchell inquired who this was, and, to his surprise, was told "Dr. S. Weir Mitchell of Philadelphia." Dr. Mitchell's son is also a physician. On one occasion, when the younger doctor was recovering from a severe illness, his father undertook the care of his patients, moving to the son's office. Amongst those who presented themselves was a wealthy skinflint who desired the best of skill for the least of payment. An operation was to be performed on his wife and he took advantage of the opportunity to pose as a poor man. The operation was performed and the bill made out at the rate charged by the junior, about one-fourth what Dr. Mitchell would have asked one of his own patients, but Mr. Skinflint, so far from being satisfied, had the hardihood to ask a reduction of ten per cent for cash. The offer being refused, he left the office advising the doctor to "think it over." Dr. Mitchell was the originator of the "rest cure." He might also be said to have originated the historical novel of the colonial and revolutionary period, for his "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker" antedated "Janice Meredith" by several years and was so much better that it is small wonder it is never mentioned in the same class.

Clerk—I shall need more salary now, sir. I am married.

Employer—Eh, what! Nonsense! If your pay was sufficient to carry you through the expense of an engagement, you should now be able to save money, sir.

TOWN TALK PRESS 88 FIRST ST.

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Discriminating people who bought in advance of the Key Route lines made money. In high class residence property Piedmont and Claremont have netted investors 300 per cent. Yet today not even the built up residence sections of Oakland nor Berkeley have the transportation facilities which Thousand Oaks will have March 1st, when the Southern Pacific's electric lines are in operation.

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, October 15, 1910 | No. 946

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TOWN TALK

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A Disquieting Phenomenon

We note with a keen sense of misgiving, nay, with grave apprehension and distrust, the overtures being made from day to day to certain practical and irreclaimable politicians by the duly authorized agents of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League candidate for governor. In no querulous spirit do we breathe the suspicion that agitates our breast. Our purpose is to admonish, not to rebuke. Having been led to suppose that the Hon. Hiram Johnson entered the gubernatorial contest for the righteous purpose of putting the quietus on the Octopus; having been assured that there could be no compromise, that the forces of corruption were beyond the pale and must remain there, it is impossible to view complacently the gradual assimilation of elements that bear the indelible brand of the unspeakable special interests. How can octophobia bark exultingly in circumstances such as these to which we reluctantly give hint? Harmony cannot be revived in the Republican party in this State at this time without rendering the conclusion imperative that the Hon. Grove L. Johnson has succeeded in doing what many of his son's followers have reckoned among the dread possibilities of the fall season. Of course it is not to be said that the Republicans have been harmonized. It is beyond human power to extinguish all the rancor that pervades Republican ranks. But patent to all that read the daily papers is the disquieting fact that while the Octopus is getting from Hiram the worst tongue-lashing of its infamous career it has no reason to feel in the slightest degree uncomfortable.

On Roosevelt's Trail

History may tell us that the twentieth century Battle of Saratoga was one of the decisive battles in national politics at which the hero, given a choice between Victory and Westminster Abbey, gained the glory of one by embracing the other. For now it is beginning to appear that Colonel Roosevelt unlike the hero to whom he has been likened made the journey to Moscow after instead of before the trip to Elba. 'Twas a famous victory, but of the kind by which the hero is undone. The Colonel triumphed, but his army has deserted. From all those sections of the country where the insurgents are intrenched come reports of the repudiation of the ex-President by men that once were pleased to parade their allegiance and devotion. Among insurgents generally the sentiment prevails that at Saratoga Colonel Roosevelt forfeited principle for personal advantage. Of course this is precisely what he did, but in so doing it cannot be said that he stultified himself. An exclusive solicitude for self always has been the Colonel's most luminous characteristic. His conception of the proper way of advancing the greater good is to make an idol of his self-interest and a martyr of his integrity. Projecting the central shadow of his household god, which is himself, on everything around him, the nation has been haunted by him, but lo! the bells have been rung for the solemn ceremony of adjuration. Hark to the chorus of insurgents in corybantic incantation. The exorcism is on. The keynote we get from the Des Moines News, the personal organ of Senator Cummins. Says the News: "Roosevelt bringing with him Taft, Ballinger, Wickersham, Root, J. P. Morgan, Tawney, Lurton, Hitchcock and all the motley crew of plutocrats, the Hessians of privilege cannot enlist in the army of insurgency." From the Des Moines Leader comes the loud refrain, "Roosevelt's room is far preferable to his company." And all and sundry, the organs of insurgency are swelling the chorus, telling us that Teddy has become intolerable, and merely because he surrendered to the standpatters in the hope of getting control of the New York delegation to the national convention in 1912. Yet in all the land there is not a standpatter so humble as to do him reverence; not one that does not view his predicament with elation. All now realize that what Taft did for him at Saratoga was about the worst thing that could have been done. He supplied the insurgents with a pretext to swat the Colonel and abandon him. Of their eagerness for this pretext we have not been unaware. Though far removed from the hotbed of national politics the important turn that affairs have taken we have been looking forward to for some months. Adumbrations of it we perceived, hints of it we received, from the most reliable sources. The truth is that among the insurgents are several men that aspire to the presidency. They have long nursed a secret hostility to Roosevelt, believing him to be an obstacle in their pathway to power. It is because of this keen rivalry among the leading demagogues of the country that we have been having so much mischievous political agitation, so much competition in the business of devising new principles, new schemes of innovation calculated to win the favor of the hysterical mob.

Our Recreant Employers

Now that a big convention has been called to urge Congress to keep a fleet of battleships in Pacific waters some heed should be given to certain pertinent criticism uttered a few weeks ago by the Army and Navy Journal with reference to the attitude of employers on the Pacific Coast toward the Organized Militia. Army officers have been complaining that members of the militia are not permitted to go to encampments. At a recent encampment held in San Diego only about fifty per cent of the militia company reported for du a circumstance, due says Major-Gene Gatchell, U. S. A., "not to lack of des to attend, but to the necessity of remaini at work to retain their positions." And adds, "The employer has no eye for futu troubles. He cannot see beyond the pr ent accumulation of profit." The Army a Navy Journal regards it as almost inco ceivable that such a statement should made about business men on the Paci Coast. The editor reminds us that Rep sentative McLachlan "has been thunderi in the halls of Congress about the defen lessness of the Pacific Coast," and he greatly indignant that this recreancy shou be found in California "which only a fe months ago was on the point of embroili the whole country in a bitter controver with Japan." He thinks that Californ should be ashamed of herself, and he ask "How can that State properly come befo Congress now with a demand that a larg fleet be stationed in the Pacific when sl shows herself so remiss in her own duty This is a question that should be discusse in the Pacific Coast Congress which h been called chiefly as a result of the e thusiasm of Senator Wright of San Dieg that beautiful county in which the militar spirit has gone fast asleep amid the deton tions of fair boomers and all the noises th betoken a great commercial awakenin Before addressing our statesmen in Wash ington on the subject of coast defenses w ought to vindicate our willingness to d something for ourselves. As the editor the Army and Navy Journal shrewdly ob serves we have a sentiment to work up a home just as valuable to us in a way as th feeling we are seeking to develop in Con gress. If our merchants are eager for th commercial benefits to be derived from navy in Pacific waters, the benefits tha accrue from increase of business, the should first endeavor to show that wha they are primarily interested in is protec tion from a foreign foe; and this they can d only by evincing some enthusiasm for th joint army and militia coast defense ex ercises.

The Immorality of Trade

The Examiner tells us that "the meanes thief on earth is the thief who steals by th use of false weights and measures." This class according to the Examiner comprise the coal dealer, grocer and butcher who have lying scales, the milkman who cheats with his bottles and the truck gardener who use bushel measures with false bottoms. This is by no means a complete list. There i unscrupulous mendacity through all th ramifications of trade. It has been ever thus, and we doubt that it will ever be otherwise. The humble butcher who cheats his customers is no worse than the pompous retail dry-goods merchant who defrauds by means of fake bargain sales or the wholesale merchant who sells a piece of calico nominally thirty-six yards long that never measures more than thirty-one yards. Trickery in trade is universal, and even in the intellectual professions there is much quackery and cheating. Herbert Spencer, after making an exhaustive study of the

morals of trade, and familiarizing himself with practices in which there had come to be general acquiescence in commercial life declared, "On all sides we have found the result of long personal experience to be the conviction that trade is essentially corrupt." He asserted that success in trade was incompatible with integrity, and that as the law of the universal world is eat and be eaten, the law of the commercial world is cheat and be cheated. Spencer was no muckraker. He was devoted to conscientious scientific inquiry. He supported his indictment with facts and figures. The reflections which this indictment inspires are of a most melancholy sort. If there is so much cheating in the world then what a prodigious amount of hypocrisy there must be also? For the men that cheat in trade are the men that are demanding the improvement of morals in public life, and that are shocked and outraged by the misconduct of public servants. Yet to these men we must look for the refining of public sentiment. From commercial life we recruit the ranks of our reformers. The leading citizens of every community are the most successful men in trade, and trade we are told is utterly demoralizing. Nevertheless let us not be pessimistic. Let us rather become more tolerant of one another. We may practice forbearance toward our fellow-sinners without abating one jot or tittle of the hatred that we feel for those unspeakable sins to which none of us is ever inclined—the sins of our neighbor.

The Overthrowing of Governments

Lovers of democracy the world over believe that the people of Portugal are to be congratulated on their triumph over the principles of monarchy. The Portuguese themselves believing that a republic is a blessing are delighted for the present. In Lisbon all goes merrily on. The high born are down; the low born are up; Jack for the moment is as good as the Duke; Liberty, equality and fraternity are established; selfishness has been put out by an universal extinguisher; patriotism animates all hearts; a political millennium has been reached by one sanguinary effort in a single day. Happy citizens, redeemed from despotism, walk about the streets felicitating themselves on having seized the reins of government, while a monarch who had been lulled to repose in the lap of pleasure presents a melancholy figure far from the seat of inherited empire, an exile in foreign parts. We have witnessed only the first act in this stirring drama. There are other acts to come. Blood of innocent men has been shed, the lives of the unoffending have been sacrificed, presumably the interests of society have been advanced, but the consequences are yet to be felt. Too often the lightning that purifies the atmosphere proves more of a curse than a blessing. More than once Liberty with a shriek has quitted foul soil stained with innocent blood. The moral lesson comes after the tragedy. Who can forget the vicious circle of anarchy, bloodshed, Caesarism and foreign war which had its origin in the first revolution that broke up the institutions of France and gave her nothing in their place? Charles X, Louis Philippe, the Republic, the Empire, the Republic again are links in a chain which for eighty years no human statesmanship could break. Revolutionary incidents moved on in geometric procession, becoming so frequent that the overthrow of a constitution with its attendant bloodshed and lawlessness almost ceased to be a crime in public estimation, and France today instead of showing signs of recovery from the enervating strife affords nothing but evidence of a wasting disease. If any lesson is to be learnt from the French Revolution it is the vanity of doctrinaries and the folly of philosophers, who, not content with laying their hands on the mysteries of religion turn men aside from the practical reforms to which they are inclined to a region of nebulous illusions. We have no enthusiasm for revolutions such as the one that has occurred in Portugal, because we know that man, capable of nothing but incessant repetitions, moves in a circle beyond which all attempts at improvement are fruitless. The vindication of this proposition is to be found in the history of revolutions even if we go as far back as the train of them that desolated Greece in the heyday of her glory. We are told that if the French Revolution did not directly benefit France, it was at least of great benefit to society in general on account of the principles that it seemed to inculcate. As a matter of fact it was responsible for the one great evil of modern times—the immense standing army. When the old Gallican liberties and the lights of which France was one justly proud went out in the darkness of demagogy she bequeathed to Europe the conscription, the gigantic wars that flow from it and the spirit in which they are carried on. And perhaps it may be truly said that the French Revolution revived in the modern world the spirit of unrest which tormented the peoples of the ancient world, and which even now is distracting the nations of the earth. Revolutions have always proceeded from the same causes. Whenever a people becomes preoccupied with the demoralizing game of politics it is ripe for revolution. Hence it is that revolutions are to be predicted with mathematical precision, with the same certainty with which Rousseau predicted the French Revolution. The harbingers of revolutions are the philosophers who weaken faith in religion, and teach men that there is no such thing as celestial vengeance. As the philosophers of Greece undermined the whole sacerdotal system of the nation and plunged the people into political strife, so did the Encyclopedists of France, and so did the Atheists of Portugal who preach Socialism as the only religion worthy the study of intellectual men. The truth is that when men became sceptical in religion they begin to have political doubts. Whoever searches into the groundwork of his faith finds himself in the mood to inquire into the principles of government which all men believe they can apprehend, but which are comprehensible only to the few. For some years the people of Portugal have been preoccupied with religion and politics, a misfortune for which the church is partly responsible by reason of the fact that it has not confined its activities to spiritual affairs. This circumstance the Socialists have employed for the purposes of their propaganda, hating as they do the Church of Rome because of its allegiance to established government and its devotion to the principle of property rights. So engrossed have the Portuguese been with politics that cities of less than seven thousand inhabitants have seven or eight political journals whose main business is to excel one another in stimulating class hatred and exciting bigotry, envy and malice. The country abounds in demagogues who have been exploiting the peoples' concern for the prosperity of the fatherland. Today there is but one faith in Portugal and Braga is its prophet. Braga, the scholar, is to the Portuguese today what Lamartine was to the French of 1848—the favorite child of the revolution, his country's idol. The next act may reveal him as an entirely different figure, as it may also reveal to us that the old monarchical vices, bribery, corruption and intimidation, are easily converted into republican virtues with the usual result—agitation for restoration. When men are preoccupied with politics they are easily persuaded that whatever form of government they are living under is the worst. To murmur at the powers that be, to lament the past, to conceive extravagant hopes of the future—these are dispositions common to mankind to which the demagogue never appeals in vain. When the floodgates of revolution are opened it flows apace and no man can limit its extent or force. The troubles of Portugal began with the fall of a dynasty.

Perspective Impressions

Heney has come back to bloviate for Johnson. Does Hiram want a little more dynamite injected into the campaign?

The leaders of our Lincoln-Roosevelt League are now on their marrow-bones praying for harmony.

The mob and the military are administering liberal doses of New Nationalism to the people of Lisbon.

Senator Root admits that the Republicans of New York have nothing more than a fighting chance. Seems that he, too, is losing faith in the hypnotic powers of the Colonel.

The promised land is the land we are always traveling toward but at which we never arrive.

The Colonel has reached the point where he is free to confess that if he thought he could carry a single Southern State he would run again. The next stage in his progress will be the development of the thought.

Did Bacon Write Them?

A Case Made Out Without the Use of a Cipher But With the Aid of a Few Sentiments on the Subject of Love

By Theodore Bonnet

The Baconian theory has taken a fresh hold on the attention of pedants. This time we are told that the case against the immortal bard is proved beyond peradventure. Of course it is proved in the old familiar way, but now the evidence, we are assured, is absolutely irrefutable. Such is the dictum of Sir Edwin Durning-Lawrence, Bart, B. A., L. L. B., etc., who has written a book—"Bacon is Shake-speare." The title seems to settle the question if nothing else does. Sir Edwin bears all the marks of the true pedantic character—bigoted attachment to a pet subject, narrow vision that prevents him from seeing all sides, and pride in being wrong by rules. He tells us that "England is now declining any longer to dishonor and defame the greatest genius of all time by continuing to identify him with the mean, drunken, ignorant and absolutely unlettered rustic of Stratford." Sir Edwin proves his case with ciphers like all the Baconian fanatics, and apparently in blissful ignorance of the fact that nobody afflicted with the cipher habit is ever at a loss for convincing combinations of letters.

These miserable long-eared twaddlers that are eternally braying about the authorship of the Shakespearean plays remind me of the answer made by Lord Beaconsfield to the ingenuous youth who asked him for a little practical advice by the aid of which he might apprehend the secret of success in life. "Never trouble yourself," said the political sage, "about the Man in the Iron Mask and never get into a discussion about the authorship of the Letters of Junius." Doubtless to do either, in Beaconsfield's opinion, was to become an intolerable bore and thus render success in life more than ordinarily difficult. It occurs to me that the same is true respecting the man who devotes himself to the futility of sustaining the Baconian hypothesis.

It is much easier to prove that the Shakespearean plays were not written by Bacon than to prove that they were not written by Shakespeare. For we know Bacon, and we don't know the Stratford rustic except in so far as we suppose him to be revealed to us in his works. Knowing Bacon full well we know that he never could have written the plays. If a cipher could be found in every act of every play informing us that Bacon was the author the thing would be incredible. It would be easier to believe it to be a characteristic bit of Shakespearean tomfoolery than to take it seriously. Between Bacon and the author of the plays there was nothing in common in character or temperament. Of this we may be as certain as though they were our contemporaries and we were mingling today in the society of the Mermaid, and hobnobbing with the habitues of Eastcheap or the professional lights of Gray's Inn. One is distinctly and essentially a poet while the other is by temperament and nature a philosopher; the one draws inspiration from the depth of his own fancy; the other from his library. Their habits and manners are as dissimilar as those of the recluse and the man of the world. Anybody may know the facts of the dramatist's life by reading him. It is obvious that he has mixed with unnumbered kinds of men; that he has had various commerce with, and experience of, men. With half an eye one can see that he has had an enormous specific acquaintance with the common people, and that he has capacity for musing solitude as well as genius for observing mankind. He has sat down by the fireside of the peasant and heard the auld wife's tale. He has shared in the glorious hazards of the fox hunt. Like Moliere he has breathed the atmosphere of the stage, and he knows the feelings and aspirations of the lowliest workman behind the scenes. He has had love affairs, many of them. He has had opportunities for studying woman in all her moods and tenses, and the study was a labor of love.

Now it isn't necessary for Bacon to tell us that he's a closet philosopher. His performances are conclusive of that. Nor need he tell us that he has never been able to cultivate a fellow-feeling for the lowly, or that he always preferred metaphysical speculation to experience of men in all the walks of life. It is evident that he is as austere as Shakespeare is companionable. One knows that his sides never shook with laughter. And so one knows that while a Bacon might conceive an Iago, one is certain that he never could create a Falstaff. Aside from the lack of levity in his disposition, he was too much of a high-brow to write down to the level of the groundlings.

Bacon, his admirers tell us, is a poet. Granted. His prose is full of poetry, but his poetry is mainly prose. He managed the mechanics of verse not much better than a school-boy, and when hampered by the rules of prosody his poverty of thought was pitiable. Here is a sample of Bacon's verse on a theme which Shakespeare elaborated in the famous speech of John of Gaunt in Richard II:

Seated between the old world and the new,
A land there is no other land may touch,
Where reigns a Queen in peace and honor true;
Stories or fables do describe no such.
Never did Atlas such a burden bear,
As she in holding up the world oppress;
Supplying with her virtue everywhere
Weakness of friends, errors of servants best.
No nation breeds a warmer blood for war,
And yet she calms them by her majesty;
No age ever had wits refined so far,
And yet she calms them by her policy.
To her thy son must make his sacrifice
If he will have the morning of his eyes.

Shakespeare is frequently given to nodding. He wrote mediocre verse at times, but never anything quite so inane, so abounding in artificialities as the foregoing. The pedants that depend on ciphers to prove that Bacon is the immortal bard seem to be wholly ignorant of the fact that the man stands revealed in his diction. A man's style is conformable with his character. "The style is the man" was not said of clothes, but of the dress of thoughts. There is as much individuality in the manner of a writer as there is in chirography. Bacon's manner in all his writings is distinctive, and there is no trace of his manner in the Shakespearean plays. Nor is there any trace of the Shakespearean manner in the Baconian verse. It has none of the freedom and flexibility to be found in the plays; the motion is never fluent, friction is apparent, awkwardness mars, nimbleness is never in evidence.

But in all probability the cipher artisans have no sense of style. To them manner may not bespeak the man. Then what about that intellectualized emotion called sentiment? Surely the essential difference between Shakespeare and Bacon is to be perceived by listening to what they have to say. They have discoursed on al most every subject under the sun, and seldom d their views coincide. Perhaps on no subject di they more widely differ than that of woma The author of Venus and Adonis was always th lover "sighing like furnace." If the fairest beauty's daughters passed in review before Baco to none would he throw a flower. Let us in terrogate them on the subject of love. Si Francis makes reply that one should love onl himself. He never loved another. He warns u all against love. "Love," he says, "loseth no only other things but itself." Again: "Whoso ever esteemeth too much of amorous affectio quitteth both riches and wisdom." He tells that great men and worthy have never bee transported to a mad degree by love. He pro nounces love the child of folly and declares tha it should be severed from our serious affairs. In deed he goes so far as to affirm that no ma can be true to his own ends and be in love Can't you almost hear these words as they fal from the lips of the ambitious, selfish, gold-wor shiping philosopher who married for money i his old age? Can you see anything of romance of playful fancy beneath the skin of the cold-blooded misogynist who gave utterance to such sentiments? Imagine him, if you can, writing "A Midsummer Night's Dream," or "Romeo and Juliet." Bacon knew of only three kinds o love—nuptial, the love of friends and wanton love. In his set essay on love he never alluded to maternal love.

Now let us consult Falstaff's friend and see what he has to say about love. He is positively garrulous on the subject. It seems to be his hobby. Asked if it is true as Bacon says that great men never fall in love he answers that it "inhabits in the finest wits of all." Does he ever warn us against love? Nay, on the contrary, he tells us that there is nothing better than love He says that it "comforteth like sunshine afte rain"; that it comforts in sorrow; that it surfeit not; that it gives nobility of character even to base men. He considers love more to be desired than high birth or wealth. "Love sought i good," he says, "but given unsought is better." He has known things base and vile transposed by love to form and dignity. He assures us that when Love speaks the voice of all the gods makes Heaven drowsy with its harmony. Self was Bacon's idol. "Love thyself last," says Shakespeare. And what of maternal love? Shakespeare knew of it:

"I have given suck and know
How tender 'tis to love the babe that milks me."

Does anybody care for a cipher? I am content to rest the case on the testimony thus far adduced. If anybody wants more let him take the essays and compare the sentiments in any one of them with the sentiments to be found in the plays.

Correspondence

Doctored News From Lisbon

Editor Town Talk, Sir: Though it is admitted hat the news from Lisbon these days comes hrough the hands of the Revolutionists and hough apparently it is all designed to influence ublic opinion abroad our newspapers are pre-enting it as though it were of the most authen-ic nature. Now anybody who has kept in touch ith the situation in Portugal through the lead-ng European newspapers knows that the cur-ent despatches are anything but reliable. But ven on the face of them there is evidence of mis-epresentation. Take for example the statement hat the clergy are the aggressors in the disturb-nces that have occurred. How absurd to charge he clergy with leading assaults on the soldiers fter the army took possession of the city. The ruth undoubtedly is that the soldiers and the ob have been committing all sorts of depreda-ions, and that the priest have been murdered n cold-blood by the looters. This I say is un-oubtedly the truth, because we know that such as the case in France during the Revolution nd because we know that a score or so of priests n a monastery would not be so foolish as to ttack the armed mob and the riotous soldiery. That they have been charged with so doing war-ants the inference that they have been subjected o great cruelty and brutality, and that the Rev-olutionists in anticipation of criticism have eemed it advisable to put the blame on them. Later on when order is restored we shall know he truth. We shall learn of the wanton de-truction of life and property and of all the rimes that have been committed in the name f liberty. Meanwhile the clericals must be de-ounced and we must be regaled on the old amiliar stories of underground chambers and ecret tunnels and cellars full of wine. These nedieval tales must persist through the centuries. Whenever the church is attacked the secret tun-el story is put in circulation. Even here in San Francisco during the A. P. A. agitation it was aid that there were tunnels under the old Jesuit Church and subterranean chambers filled with old. Has anybody explored those tunnels since he fire? The lot at Hayes and Van Ness has een vacant a long time, but the tunnels appear o have been filled up.

—A Catholic

San Francisco, October 11.

Johnson's Human Republicanism

Editor Town Talk, Sir: Mr. Johnson came to town the other day and told us about the new Republicanism. He calls it "Human Republican-ism," and he says that it exalts the human being, putting him above the dollar. Now is this not the most salient principle in Mr. Johnson's every-day creed? I ask you because I think you have kept tab on him in your city. Did he not exalt himself above the dollar when he was fighting against civic corruption at so much per diem while thumping his brisket and pointing with pride to his disinterested patriotism? And again didn't he exalt Dalzell Brown above the dollar; in fact, above many dollars, the dollars that were stolen from the depositors of the California Safe Deposit Bank? I love to see a man true to his principles. In this degenerate day and generation there are not many men that practice what they preach so zealously as this criminal lawyer who defends abortionists and bank looters and tries to win will contests by seeking to intimidate women. What a splendid figure this great reformer, who has been sponsored by the immaculate Pinchot and the divine Roosevelt, would cut as Governor of our glorious State.

—A Human Republican.

San Bernardino, October 9.

The Shocking of Hearst

Editor Town Talk, Sir: From the Examiner I learn that the most significant recent event in the field of national economics is the alliance struck between railroad managers and organized railroad workers in a common demand for higher freight rates. The Examiner very properly regards this as a combination of capital and labor against the people, and quite pertinently asks "who will stand up for the public?" Echo answers Who? Certainly not Mr. Hearst. He has been standing up for the plain people for a long time and also for organized labor, and the combination of which he now complains is the logical outcome of the philosophy that he has been preaching. This is supposed to be a government of the people for the benefit of the public, but Mr. Hearst and many agitators of his kidney have long seen fit to advocate government for classes. Mr. Hearst is the zealous friend of the class that is numerically the strongest. Now the triumph of that class would mean injustice to the minority, which presumably under our principles of government has rights as sacred as those of the majority. Mr. Hearst being a man of intelligence and a student of the science of government knows that any system of government that gives greater protection to the majority than to the minority must fail. He knows that the quickest way to put an end to a government is to flatter the numerically strongest class and persuade it to increase its powers as he is doing when he is arguing in favor of all the expedients of the old market democracy. So when Mr. Hearst pretends to be shocked at a combination of two classes against all other classes he is playing the part of an arrant hypocrit. As a matter of fact the combination that he is shocked at is the one from which the least evil can flow; for when the joint interest of labor and capital is advanced one of the chief interests of the country is advanced. Of course the farmer will kick and the merchant will kick at the combination between the railroad wage-earners and the railroad magnates, but as a railroad stockholder I am heartily in favor of the combination. From a long course of reading—in our daily papers—I have come to the conclusion that this is a government of every class for itself and the devil take the hindmost. I'm for anything that increases dividends. I'd like to see the agitation against railroads ended and a propaganda started against rapacious landlords, the only thoroughbred human hogs in this country. I'm for single tax.

—L. V. R.

San Francisco, October 10.

"Tay Pay" and Home Rule

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: From many of your expressions during the past few years I am convinced that you have an intelligent and thoroughly healthy interest in Irish affairs. So have I, but my love of the old land has never received the approval of the professional patriots in our midst, the reason being that I never indulge in the maunderings about "freeing Ireland" that they have traded on for years. But that is not the point. The point is simply this—"Tay Pay" O'Connor is headed this way. He will be in Portland about October 21 and no doubt will drop down upon us. The purpose of his visit to the United States is the same old purpose—he comes "in the interest of Home Rule." That means that "Tay Pay" is a member of a committee of four (the others are John Redmond, Joe Devlin and Daniel Boyle) which is once more appealing for munitions of war to wage battle on the Sassenach. I need not tell you that in this battle the weapon is money and that hundreds of thousands have been taken out of this country in the past for the "good old cause"—but never accounted for. "Tay Pay" is one kind of Irish patriot—the same kind as John Redmond. William O'Brien of Cork is another, the kind I take stock in. Not long ago he too came to this country and what do you suppose his purpose was? The "Freeman's Journal" thus expressed it—"to dry up the financial springs which water the oasis of Home Rule"—and O'Brien confirmed the statement. In other words O'Brien came to America to save Irish-Americans from the rapacity of mercenary patriots who talk about freeing Ireland in the luxurious coigns of their London clubs and who have found their careers as Parliamentarians very satisfactory, even though their "distressful country" is still "in bondage." All nonsense of course! Ireland is better off today than ever before. So let us take a hint from William O'Brien and when "Tay Pay" comes let us receive him cordially—for he is a delightful fellow and tells many good stories—"mainly about people"—but let us dry up the financial springs which water the oasis of Home Rule by buttoning the flaps of our money pockets.

Very respectfully,

—A Hibernian.

October 10.

After the Summer

Broke! Broke! Broke!
By thy sad gray sands, O sea!
And oh! for the shining shekels spent
That will never come back to me.

Ah! well for the hotelman,
And the bookmaker, chipper and gay,
But alas! for my wad of early June,
That has vanished like mist away.

The Avenger

By Karl Hans Strobl (From the German)

The director of the theater telephoned the news to his secretary, who, in his turn, allowed the wonderful tidings to reach the manager; the manager imparted it to Samuel, Agatha and Caspar, who marveled over it in the recesses of the theater wings, and, like a cataract rushing from the heights, the rumor bursting from the clear air of the upper regions found its way even to the ears of the humblest employees of the theater. Thence the news filtered out into the city and stirred up that section of society whose interest centres in things theatrical.

All friends of the dramatic muse shook their heads dubiously, especially the older ones. Out of the gossip presently grew a babel of scandal, conjecture, aphorisms, epigrams clever and the reverse, like the toys, rabbits, ribbons, flowers and bonbons tumbling from the hat of a conjuror.

That morning at eleven Josef Prinz had announced to the director that he was willing to play Hamlet, and when he reached home at three in the afternoon he was met by his landlady as he entered. Her cheeks bore a double allowance of rouge, and her erratically pencilled eyebrows were raised high in excitement, while her arms waved up and down like the sails of an abandoned windmill.

"I have heard! I have heard! Oh, I am beside myself! Is it possible, Herr Prinz? You will again—oh, I cannot believe it—you will again give us Hamlet. Oh, that soliloquy! How you spoke that soliloquy!"

Prinz pushed on past the windmill and struggled to reach the door of his apartment. Followed by the rhapsodies of his landlady, he at last gained it. Then he turned, and on its threshold struck the attitude of a Caesar conferring a gift on a grateful world.

"You shall receive a pass," he cried. Then he took refuge behind a remarkable strong door with heavy bolts.

But at four o'clock he was obliged to admit a messenger from the theater, bringing him his part. And at five the postman delivered twenty-three missives in delicate shades of color, ranging from lilac to rose-pink and emitting every variety of perfume, from musk to heliotrope, all breathing ardent anticipation and intense delight at the prospect of again witnessing his divine interpretation of Hamlet.

With the twilight at half-past six came Prinz's friend, Gustave Rietschl. He found Hamlet dressed in gray, with two blood-red spots on breast and shoulder. He was fencing with a slender blade that straightened itself from a semicircle as it fell from his grasp to the floor at Rietschl's entrance. All this the mirror gave back in a gray, feeble and lifeless reflection.

"I hear that you are going to play Hamlet again," began his friend.

"I have decided to do so," the actor replied. "The director has urged me to take Shakespearean roles and I—why should I not play Hamlet again? My best role—ridiculous!"

"If you yourself feel that you have got over the affair, why should you not play it? Of course—"

"I—I have got over it." Prinz clutched his rapier, then let it clash back into the scabbard. The blood-red spots on his breast and shoulder seemed for a moment to stand out more vividly against the gray, then faded into shadow. Hamlet continued his feints and thrusts, and his friend saw how the hand seemed directed by an uncertain will.

"How long ago was it that that happened?" he broke in.

"Lucky fellow, not to have had to count those years as I have. Five years of exile from the best and highest that my art affords."

"I can well understand," acquiesced Rietschl, "that every rehearsal, every representation since that time would have brought back the whole thing to you most painfully."

"Merely an idea, my dear fellow, merely an idea. But perhaps you imagine that my conscience—do you mean to imply that it was more than mere accident that caused—"

"Oh, Prinz, Prinz! You do not seem to have recovered yet from the shock. The horror of that affair still unnerves you."

"Yes, it was ghastly as he lay before me. Blood on his jacket, and my blade dripping with blood. Not an acted death from which a man lightly rises to bow, smiling at the audience, but real, true death. One or two writhings and convulsive turns, and then the applause of the spectators fell upon an ear of stone. And the applause was deafening. The public suspected nothing and raved over the triumph of the actors' genius. Fortinbras was obliged to voice the acknowledgments that the rest of us were incapable of making."

The landlady brought the lamps earlier than usual as a pretext to penetrate to Prinz's room. However, her amiability and the superabundance of rouge upon her countenance were alike lost upon him. When she had sullenly withdrawn, Hamlet laid the rapier upon the table.

"An accident, my friend, an unfortunate accident. An oversight of the property man and death stood among us. I swear to you, it was an accident."

"No one thinks otherwise."

"Since that time I provide my own weapon, which is blunt and harmless." He pressed the point of the blade against his palm as if to testify to his innocence. "And yet, when, on the stage, the swords clash, I tremble from head to foot and my fencing is worse than that of any super."

"I have noticed that."

"Have you noticed it? Is it not so? Perhaps the public has noticed it also; still, there has been no criticism. But I ask no favors from Fate. When once again I shall have played Hamlet I shall be myself again. I must once more stand up against Laertes. I must see him rise from the ground and smile, you know. Then I shall have laid this gruesome spectre."

He drew himself up to his full, slender height and aimed a sudden thrust that impaled some incorporeal foe. Then the blade sank in his nerveless hand, as if in dismay at this success.

"Rietschl," he began, "you were with me more than anyone else then, while I lay in fever. What did I most dwell on in my ravings? I mean, what did I say in my delirium?"

"Fragments of the play principally. You spoke a great deal about Ophelia—also about Laertes, but naming them by their real names and referring confusedly to them. There must have been some little reality mixed up in it all, for I think the rumor involving Witte, to which you alluded, had substantial grounds."

"Nonsense." The actor spoke in a tone of annoyance.

"Why not? I thought so, because she immediately withdrew from the company then. People gossiped about it and some insisted that between you and her there had been a rupture on account of Tiefenbach, who took the part of Laertes."

"Absurd! Absurd!"

"You seemed to dwell on this, however; you spoke freely of it in your ravings."

"Nothing but delirium," said Prinz decidedly. "My brain gave out, in confused fragments, truth and untruth all mixed up together. But please, Rietschl, don't speak of this again—it is best even between ourselves. Come, Ghost of my Father, let us go and invoke the demon Alcohol."

Next day's rehearsal was a strenuous experience. Prinz, standing with compressed lips, pale and resolute, fiercely berated all laggards. The entire cast dreaded a repetition of the first rehearsal. Hamlet had boxed a careless super's ears and sent him sprawling to the wings, where he fell at the feet of Polonius. The super had laid a complaint against Prinz, but most of his colleagues, comprehending his irritability, took extraordinary pains to avoid bringing his wrath upon them during this ordeal. At times he would stand as if embarrassed, motionless among his perplexed confreres like a figure carved out of stone. The triflers among them got together and whispered in the dark corners of the stage.

The young actor who was to play Laertes, and who was in the second year of his engagement, ventured to broach the dangerous subject of his predecessor's fate. Rietschl's silence dashed his curiosity for the time, and he was obliged to rest satisfied with an incoherent string of confused gossip, hazardous conjecture and spiteful allusions retailed to him by King Claudius in the afternoon. This fired him with enthusiasm to play the part and he felt keenly an eager longing to acquit himself in a role that had been marked by a fatality.

"They say—only you must hold your tongue about it—they say it was no accident, but—well, it was premeditated, because Tiefenbach and the Ophelia of the cast—"

So young Laertes dwelt constantly on his coming part and how wonderful an experience it would be to cross blades with a murderer. The role lured him on like an abyss yawning for him. He regarded himself as one who faces fearful peril, the greater and more alluring for being intangible. He became almost beside himself therefore and came near doubting the justice of God, when, on the morning of the day before the representation, he felt himself in the throes of a violent attack of influenza. In spite of his expending a considerable amount of his month's salary for cognac, fever overcame him in the afternoon. He was obliged to go to bed and the doctor's verdict robbed him of all hope of participating in the next evening's representation.

The director and his secretary were no less dismayed over the turn of affairs; they swore at the atrocious weather that was no respecter of theatrical companies, and then they also flew to cognac. At the fifth glass, the secretary made the suggestion to substitute a minor actor for the part of Laertes. But the director spurned this advice. Never, never, never would Prinz submit to an inferior actor taking part in this play.

"His desire is to show what he is capable of by a splendid success, and, by means of this great coup, rehabilitate himself. Your suggestion is impracticable."

At the seventh glass a light flashing upon them showed them a way out of the dilemma.

(Continued on Page 21.)

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

e Catholics, the Methodists and Teddy

For a second time Colonel Roosevelt has be-ne involved in a tangle with the Catholic and thodist churches and the bitterness of the man incident has been to a large extent re-ed. When the Colonel received the invita-n of the Knights of Columbus of Peoria to be guest of honor and the principal speaker at ir banquet on Discovery Day, October 12, he cepted with alacrity but in order to do so found it expedient to turn down an invitation m the Methodists of Peoria who had asked n to officiate at the laying of a cornerstone on same day. By preferring the Catholic to the thodist invitation the Colonel offended the thodists deeply and it turns out that he has t given entire satisfaction to the Catholics. nong the guests invited to the Knights of lumbus banquet were Archbishop Glennon of Louis, Bishop Muldoon of Rockford, Bishop nne of Peoria and the 215 priests of the cese. When they learned that Colonel Roose-lt was to be the guest of honor at the banquet three bishops declined to attend and the in-ior clergy promptly followed their example. e friends of the bishops freely asserted that osevelt had given deep offense by his faux pas Rome; hence the absence of the clergy from e Peoria banquet. Meanwhile the Methodists e not speaking kindly of Teddy

epublicanism in Iberia

If it be admitted that the genius of the Por-gese race is not more fitted for a republican rm of government than the Spanish, the logical nclusion seems to be that the new republic ill not last long. For Spain has tried the re-iblican form of government and has not liked Spain had its republican revolution in 1868 d the new form of government lasted till 1875. hat republic was founded on the anti-Catholic opaganda which is so popular with the radicals today in Latin Europe. The Spanish republic started with a great flourish of oratorical trumpets, yet at the end of seven years Spain had to go hat in hand to the Austrian Bourbons, begging them to return. That was not so long ago, yet the radicals of today with short memory and shorter sight are committing the old errors. It will be interesting to see if history repeats itself.

Retired from Congress

To date seventy-eight members of the present Congress have failed of a renomination. No such "slaughter of the innocents" has occurred in the roster of Congress since the memorable disaster to the Republicans after the passage of the McKinley tariff bill in 1890. With the elections still to be heard from, the chance of a large colony of "lame ducks" in Washington during the coming winter is proportionately increased. Of the number of sure absentees in the next Congress 11 are in the Senate and 67 in the House. Of the Senators, 6 are Republican and 5 are Democrats, at least 2 of the Republicans being reasonably certain already of being succeeded by Democrats, while none of the Democrats will be succeeded by a Republican. The losses among the House membership to date show 49 Republicans and 18 Democrats defeated or retiring. Among the Democrats are 5 who voted with the Fitzgerald coterie to support Speaker Cannon in his rules fight, while among the Republican insurgents only one, Charles N. Fowler of New Jersey, has been defeated in the primaries, and 3 have retired, 2 of whom have become Republican nominees for the Senate.

Coal Beds under Scotch Firth

Coal beds under the sea, along the Firth of Forth, Scotland, which have not been worked for 285 years, are soon to be operated by a company which is sinking shafts near Dunfermline, according to a report to this government by Consul Howard D. Van Sant of Dunfermline. The first project for draining coal pits, together with the sinking of a coal pit under water was made there in 1590. In 1625, a storm destroyed the moat from which the coal was taken and the coal beds have remained idle ever since, though repeated attempts have been made to work them. The company which proposes to operate them is building a miners' settlement for four or five thousand inhabitants. An interesting experiment in housing the miners is to be made. A dozen houses near the water are each to be provided with bathrooms for the miners. The workers are urged to have two suits of clothes, one for use underground and the other for wearing to and from the colliery and to avail themselves of the baths daily immediately upon ascending from the mine. At the company's office, the consul learned that only about one in five of the miners will avail himself of these privileges, although the cost to each miner would not be more than $10 a year.

They Don't Want Cavalieri

Owing to the notoriety of Lina Cavalieri's separation from "Bob" Chanler a large number of the men and women who support the symphony orchestra of St. Paul have protested against the singer's appearance with the orchestra in their home city and have compelled the director to arrange with the Metropolitan Opera Company to send Madame Frances Alda as a substitute. The director was disgusted with the scruples of the musical patrons and in wiring for Madame Alda advised the Metropolitan people to send a copy of her marriage contract along. This bit of sarcasm was very strongly resented by the patrons who have the courage of their convictions in matters of morals but are a bit thin-skinned when it comes to enduring ridicule. It is not thought that New York will have the same objection to Cavalieri that St. Paul manifested. It will be remembered that the monkey house scandal did not impair Caruso's popularity in the metropolis.

The Spectator

Dr. Brown for Brown

Among the press despatches of Tuesday last as one of eight lines from Boston to the effect hat the trustees of Brown University are about o fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Dr. William E. Huntington from the presidency, nd that one of the three men under considera-ion is the Rev. Charles R. Brown of Oakland, Cal. Thus do I obtain verification of the report o which I have been giving publicity with refer-nce to the restlessness of a distinguished clergy-nan. And now, with pride and exultation, I call he attention of all my contemporaries to the coop with which I startled the good deacons of the First Congregational Church, not one of whom had the faintest inkling of Dr. Brown's contemplated resignation. At the same time I nust reproach my contemporaries for neglecting to appreciate a piece of news that has caused a sensation in church circles in this State greater than they have experienced in many years. Three times have I alluded to Dr. Brown's sudden determination to abandon Oakland to her fate. Thrice have I tipped my contemporaries to the story of the hour in Oakland, a story of the profoundest interest to that highly cultivated class across the bay by whom the fashionable pastor of the First Congregational Church is regarded as the most charming of all apostles of sweetness and light. Yet not one of my contemporaries sensed the importance of the news or thought it worth while to make inquiries with a view to supplying their readers with details which I generously omitted that they might have the satisfaction of filling in the blanks of what any capable journalist must have regarded as an incomplete story. Why have the city editors neglected to enlighten their readers on the subject of Dr. Brown's passion for pastures new? Even though it was but a mere rumor that the cultured clergyman was about to sever his connection with the First Congregational Church, surely it was worth while to hunt it down. It is one of the chief functions of the press to keep us informed about the movements and contemplated movements of great men. And Dr. Brown is a great man. In Oakland there are many good people convinced that he is the greatest man on their side of the bay, not excepting Dr. Wheeler. They admire him for his goodness as well as his greatness. They know him to be a man of high ideals up to which he religiously lives. I hope that Dr. Brown is chosen for President of Brown, and I hope that not a single knock will be put in from Oakland.

The Foiling of the Hero

A miserable conductor employed by the Octopus utterly ruined a beautiful one-act drama the other day by failing to do his duty. The scene was a train of the Coast Division. The prospective hero, full of his part, bursting with a sense of the potentialities of the drama, his feelings properly attuned to the occasion, was none other than our most recently improvised public benefactor, the most picturesque of all patriots in buckram, the Hon. Hiram Johnson. He was also playwright and producer. The play though a plagiarism, in fact, a clean steal from Walter

Martin's one-act drama recently tried on the dog en route to Burlingame, was full of good fustian, and doubtless would have made a great hit with the innumerable unsophisticated whose emotions are ever susceptible to the dramatic, patriotic appeal. But the miserable conductor, a veritable Mr. Malaprop, injected a fatal faux pas and the motive of the play slipped a cog, transforming the denouement and precipitating an unexpected and illogical catastrophe. It was like this: A crowded car, no seat for the hero, and consequently the hero, uncompromising foe of the Octopus, resolves to embrace the heroine—rosy-checked Opportunity. "No seat, no ticket!" exclaims the hero through clenched teeth. Here was the conductor's cue to throw him off the train, thereby calling all the State to witness that he doesn't ride on a pass and that his hatred of the bloated corporation is genuine But the damphool conductor who ought to have been cast for a farce instead of a tragedy utterly failed to enter into the spirit of the situation. Instead of doing the obvious he went over to a friend, an agricultural person, one of the plain people, told him his trouble and asked him to surrender his seat to the grouch. This incredibly amiable individual, who had no business in the play at all, got up and Hiram sat down. The conductor took the ticket, and the train moved right along, but not the play. And poor Hiram, instead of looming up as a hero, looked to everybody in the car like a pretty disagreeable person. His fellow-passengers scowled at him for taking a stranger's seat, and some of them were for throwing him off, apparently not realizing that the play was over

Thrift in Politics

The political campaign is not exciting unbounded enthusiasm among the strikers and ward heelers. These undesirable citizens who are in the game for all they can get out of it are muttering that the good old times are gone. Whenever the curbstone loungers make that plaint it may be taken as a tip that there is not a great deal of money being dispensed at headquarters, and that is the situation at present. The Republicans are spending more money than the Democrats but that does not mean a great deal, for the minority party is very hard up for funds. Economy is the order of the day and at the headquarters of both parties it is so difficult for a district worker to get a dollar out of the treasury that many in disgust have given up trying and are hoping that their reward for faithful service may come after the election.

Economy in Sacramento and Stockton

But this is not the only city where thrift is the order of the day in politics. In Sacramento the county central committees of the two parties got together last week, and decided that no money should be spent for meetings of candidates. This edict struck consternation to many hearts. It meant that the district halls would not be rented and swathed in red, white and blue, that no bands would be hired, no cordwood piled up in the street to make bonfires and most important of all, that the corner groceryman would not have to order a few extra kegs of beer for the thirsty orators and their crowds of admirers. The revolutionary policy is summarized by the Sacramento Union: "Let each candidate root hog or die!" In Stockton the politicians and office-seekers have gone to a greater extreme. They have formed a union of candidates the object of which is to protect the members from the extortions of persons who demand that they buy tickets to fairs and entertainments and contribute to all kinds of shows and socials. Could anything be more discouraging? Is there any telling where the new spirit of economy will end?

The Cause of It All

There can be little doubt that the thrift which is so apparent at party headquarters is owing to the operation of the direct primary. The recent primary election throughout the State was tremendously expensive to the political parties. Money flowed like water in many sections and long before the canvass was over complaints about the drain were to be heard from all sides. The consequence was that when the general election campaign began the party coffers were empty and most of the usual sources of replenishment had been exhausted. It was such hard work to raise money that great discretion was exercised in spending it. There are all sorts of opinions for and against the direct primary law but the men of all shades of opinion are pretty well agreed that it makes elections almost prohibitively expensive.

Coddling the Country Editors

Never before in their careers have the country editors of the State received such distinguished consideration as has been lavished on them since the local boosters of the Panama-Pacific Exposition discovered that many of them were hostile to the proposition of bonding the State. As soon as the editorial expressions of the interior sheets voiced opposition to this vital project the men who have taken up the fight got busy. They brought all sorts of local influence to bear to turn the recalcitrant editors to a proper view of the situation, the expedients varying with the conditions of the various communities. Fin they lured a lot of the editors to the city gave them joy rides and elaborate meals, los no opportunity to sauce the feast with argume in favor of that bond issue. Some of the edit were open to conviction more quickly than oth but it cannot be said that any of them sho undue stubbornness. Once they realized that World's Fair would be a benefit, not to San Fr cisco alone but to the whole State, they ackno edged the conquest of their most powerful jection. At the same time some of them strings to their assent and these will be care watched lest they fly off the handle again.

The Preacher-Editor from Sawtelle

There was Dr. Taft, for instance. A diffi proposition to manipulate was Dr. Taft. comes fram the interesting community of S telle in Los Angeles County and is at once preacher and an editor. In Sawtelle he or ments the sanctum and the pulpit with eq grace but into the metropolitan conditions of city he does not fit at all. Some time ago wrote an interesting little brochure not culated to fill San Franciscans with joy entit "San Francisco, the Modern Gomorrah." T of course was not written as a bit of fair literat and it was too much to expect that the boosters should wax enthusiastic over its auth Yet Dr. Taft, as a country editor, was ent tained with the rest of the bunch and at the d ner at the St. Francis on Saturday night w even allowed to ventilate his views in orato The speeches at that banquet had been mer fully short and there was consternation wh Dr. Taft quietly remarked: "Anticipating that might be called upon to address this gathering prepared a few remarks which I will take liberty of reading to you. But first I would l to make a few introductory remarks." Dr. T then launched into fifteen minutes of introdu tory remarks and thereafter read for twenty mi utes more. The cream of his suggestions that there should be no liquor on or near

grounds and that there should be no Midway sance attractions. The speech was not wildly auded. At the conclusion of the banquet ebody introduced Dr. Taft to Joe Cummings, secretary of the Mechanics Institute. "Are a newspaperman?" asked Dr. Taft. "I do tle journalistic work," confessed Cummings. icipating that I might meet a newspaperman wo I have prepared copies of my speech for press," said Dr. Taft, handing Cummings a y manuscript. As Joe is dramatic critic for Musical Review I am afraid that Dr. Taft's ch will perish unpublished.

alty at the Orpheum

iesday last was a red letter night at the heum for there were two royalties in the ter at the same time. In a box on one side he theater sat His Royal Nibs the Sultan of , resplendent in tight fitting clothes "off the " a red necktie and celluloid cuffs. On the r side, also in a box sat "King" Bonneau med in the height of fashion. Not every- knows why the popular mining and oil man lled by this regal title. He has a perfect t to it, for he is the king of a little island he South Pacific. Some years ago Bonneau bened to visit this island and met its owner was an eccentric but good-hearted English- . Bonneau and the Englishman became very l friends and when the Englishman went e Bonneau helped him out of his financial ts and afterwards formed a business associa- with him. When the Englishman died he the island to Bonneau in his will and his iving relatives in England confirmed the title. Bonneau is as much a King as His Nibs of is a Sultan.

alo Bill Strikes it Rich

was chatting with Buffalo Bill a few nights and learned with interest that he is to have ness connections in this city in the near re. He has bought a gold mine in Arizona is going to devote his attention to its devel- ent when he retires from the wild west busi- . He told me that he intended to ship his to this city. Buffalo Bill thinks that mining most as exciting as making good Indians out ad red men and he has always had a fond- for it. "But I was in the mining business thirty years," he told me, "before I struck a l proposition. Now I've got a big thing." course Buffalo Bill is not dependent on his venture for the little comforts that soothe ining age. He has put by a tidy heap of ey during his years as a public entertainer. wild west show has been a gold mine for and he has plenty of capital to invest. It's nder he doesn't go into the oil business like other fighting hero, Admiral "Bob" Evans.

Ranch at Cody

may not be generally known that Buffalo has an immense ranch at Cody, Wyoming, and that he raises there the horses for his show as well as cattle. The particular importance of this ranch is that it is the only eastern entrance to the Yellowstone Park. Visitors to the park at present have to enter by the Oregon Short Line on the west or by the Northern Pacific on the north. Buffalo Bill has been trying for some time to induce the Burlington to build a branch to Cody in order that eastern tourists may enter the park through his ranch. The trip is impracticable now on account of the long stage trip that would be necessary but with a branch line to Cody Buffalo Bill could carry tourists into the park on stages and make a barrel of money. Some day perhaps the Burlington will see the advantage of sharing the profits of eastern tourist travel to the Yellowstone and Buffalo Bill will go into the stage line business.

Chief Seymour

Now that John Seymour is Chief of Police it is at once interesting and instructive to recall the imputations made against the present Administration by the newspaper enemies thereof prior to his appointment. I hold no brief for the McCarthy Administration. Indeed I am very much opposed to putting the government of municipal affairs in the hands of the representatives of any class of citizens. I feel, however, that much worse than class administration is the slandering of public officials, the spreading broadcast of the report that the city is in the hands of grafters and looters. Now it is not to be denied that prior to the appointment of John Seymour the police department was a disgrace to the city. But apparently it is not true that the city government was rotten to the core, as it was represented to be by certain mendacious journals that can see no virtue in anything or anybody beyond their chaste control. By innuendo these journals industriously propagated the belief that the police department was conducted in accordance with the wishes of the Mayor. They intimated that there was no likelihood of a change of management because the Mayor dared not incur the hostility of an official who might besmirch him by way of revenge. That such imputations were absolutely groundless is now obvious. Chief Martin has been removed from office, and John Seymour has been given full charge of the department. John Seymour is unique in this—that notwithstanding his honesty he commands both the respect and approval of the Boughten Bulletin, the severest and most unscrupulous of Mayor McCarthy's critics, a circumstance that causes one to wonder whether it misunderstands him. For certainly John Seymour is not the type of man that ordinarily would find favor with the most rapacious of newspapers. Trained under Pat Crowley, and a man in whom Pat Crowley had unlimited confidence, he is eminently fitted for the position both by reason of his honesty and his ability. Everybody that knows him has faith in John Seymour. Everybody that knows him believes him when he says that Mayor McCarthy appointed him with the understanding that he should have full power to act. Chief Martin has gone and he has had nothing to say and the police department is no longer stimulating the business of any distillery or of any artful dodgers.

The Man-Hunt

The Los Angeles dynamite fiends are still at large. Which is not contrary to what might have been expected notwithstanding the many clues with which our Corentins, Vautrins and Sherlock Holmes's were supplied immediately after the crime. It is never judicious to make a brass band one of the accessories in a hunt for criminals. This hunt for the dynamiters has been conducted in a way that suggests the possibility of the newspapers having been hired to give warning to the fugitives. Then men on whom suspicion fell were quickly apprised of the fact, and they have been made aware of every step that has been taken to bring them to justice. The detectives in charge of the case have hardly made a move without telling the press about it. On several of their excursions in quest of evidence they have been accompanied by reporters and photographers. At the very start of the hunt the human bloodhounds quarreled over the question of precedence, and quit the scent to engage in a controversy, the momentous problem being, Who was to be entitled to the glory of successful achievement? In the circumstances it is no wonder that the murderers have thus far managed to elude their pursuers. If they are ever caught it will probably be as the result either of the detectives being informed of their whereabouts by some person wishing to share in the reward or of an accident similar to that which led to the apprehension of a suspect in Sacramento.

Mrs. Atherton's Advice

Gertrude Atherton has despatched a letter from her tower of ivory to the editor of the New York Times in order to place herself on record anent Upton Sinclair's scheme for the endowment of young authors of talent. Mrs. Atherton is strongly opposed to the scheme. She says that she is a firm believer in a hard school for authors, in the survival of the fit. "I was four years getting my first novel published," says Mrs. Atherton, "and I now know that it was not worth print and paper, being merely the usual enthusiastic product of raw talent; but at that time I thought it a great book, publishers incredibly stupid, and myself too far in advance of modern ideas to be appreciated." Mrs. Atherton declares that she would have been much better employed during those four years if she had been reporting on a newspaper. The newspaper office she considers the school for authors. By working as a reporter, she says, the ambitious youth can save enough money to enable him to retire to a farmhouse for a year. Then he can try his hand at literary work and if he has the stuff of success in him his output will find favor with the publishers. Mrs. Atherton lays down these rules for the beginner:

Work on a newspaper until all your crude notions of life and all your raw "individualities" have been blue-pencilled into limbo; then retire into obscurity and write your fiction.

Travel, if possible.

Do not marry.

Do not dissipate.

Do not imitate Henry James.

Never read reviews of your own work.

Never say die.

"Do Not Marry"

Mrs. Atherton's repetition of Punch's famous advice about matrimony raises anew a very old speculation. How many authors have impaired their work by assuming domestic responsibilities? It would be easy to make a list of the great authors who were unhappy in their marriages but it is not a simple matter to point out wherein the galling of the home tie hurt their literary productions. May it not be that many authors have achieved literary fame on account of their domestic unhappiness? I remember that one of Lincoln's biographers accounts for his success as a public man by his lack of marital felicity, the theory being that his office was less distasteful than his home. If there is any merit in this peculiar theory it might be well to substitute for Mrs. Atherton's "Do not marry," the cynical "Do not marry happily." However, the fact remains that celibacy is not widely practiced among our literary people. Most of the Carmelites and other men and women who have been successful in literature married before they achieved publication.

The Poetess of San Berdoo

That San Berdoo has a poetess who must be accorded recognition among the minor singers of the State was proclaimed recently when Fannie P. McGehee signalized the dedication of a memorial in Meadowbrook Park by the recitation of a series of couplets. Miss McGehee's muse delights in irregular meters for tetrameters, pentameters and hexameters flow from her pen with equal readiness and without apparent plan. A few lines will indicate the quality of her effusion:

Bring here the children from the noisy street;
In these clear waters bid them lave their feet—
That on life's pathway soon may tread
Perhaps with heavy heart and aching head.

Aside from the hyperbole of the first line which assigns noise to the streets of placid San Berdoo,

verses are interesting in a sense not strictly hnical. The inference to be drawn from them ems to be that if the children are induced to e their feet in Meadowbrook they will grow with strength to bear the heavy heart and ning head that come to the walker along life's thway. I am afraid that Poetess McGehee errates the efficacy of a footbath.

he Jack Rabbit" Disappears Again

Captain John J. O'Connell of the Twenty-ghth Infantry, has disappeared from his post Fort Snelling and no word of his whereabouts s so far reached his brother officers. The dis-pearance took place on September 11 follow-g Captain O'Connell's return to St. Paul from arta, Wis., where he had been in command of instruction camp for two months. This will interesting news to Captain O'Connell's friends this city. He was well known here before the fire and his impetuosity of disposition gained him the nickname of "the Jack Rabbit." While he was at the Presidio in 1904 he disappeared just as mysteriously as he has disappeared this time and the same thing happened in 1905 at Fort Snelling. But those disappearances only lasted for a few days. He was tried by court-martial, pleaded guilty and was reprimanded. This time the case is much more serious.

The Disappearance of Lieutenant Otis

Speaking of the disappearance of army officers reminds me of the most curious instance which ever came to my notice. I refer to the disappearance of Lieutenant Frank Otis, a brother of the well-known Paulist, Father Otis. Otis belonged, I think, to the Fifth Cavalry and was stationed at the Presidio. He had risen from the ranks and had proved his bravery in Indian fighting, but he was regarded as queer by the other officers of his regiment. One day he astounded the post by advertising in the Examiner for a position in civil life. When interviewed he explained that he could not support his wife and numerous babies on a lieutenant's pay and had decided to leave the service. The affair was given a great deal of notoriety and shortly afterwards Otis was ordered to New York where he was examined and found to be suffering from what the experts labelled "confusional insanity." After treatment on Governor's Island he was ordered back to the Presidio, but disappeared completely on the return trip, leaving no clue behind him. Every effort to find him failed and his wife and children were forced to seek shelter with relatives in Santa Rosa. Whether Frank Otis ever turned up I do not know but if he did the news of his return did not get into the papers.

John Hays Hammond, Political Prophet

John Hays Hammond, Jameson Raider, mining engineer and copper expert, is in New York, drawn thither by the biennial convention of the National Republican League of which he is president. Hammond signalized his arrival in New York by making a very optimistic prophecy of Republican success in the approaching elections. Bye-elections convey little significance to Hammond for he brushes aside the Maine results with an easy wave of the hand. He belittles the "apparent Republican discord in some parts of the country" and with the confidence of one enunciating axiomatic truth declares that the next Congress will be Republican by a safe majority. "The Republican party has weathered many a storm," he sagely remarks. It will be remembered that Hammond contributed to the gayety of the last national contest by appearing in Chicago as a candidate for vice-president on the Republican ticket. One of the most exciting features of his canvass was the lavish distribution of forty cent cigars. Hammond's political complacency received a rude shock on that memorable occasion but it seems to be trying valorously to "come back."

Williams Writes a Play

Michael Williams, a member of the brilliant coterie of writers that has given more than local fame to Carmel-by-the-Sea, recently completed a play which, in the opinion of his friends, will be a great success. From what Williams tells me of the theme of his drama I gather the impression that he has tackled a mighty big subject. He says that it deals with the insurgent

movement in politics without contributing in any way to partisan propaganda, with woman's place in modern public life without particular reference to the suffrage question and with the spiritual element in ordinary affairs, this last having no reference, he says, to Christian Science. It will be seen that Williams is not afraid to attack big problems. Jack London, for one, is of the opinion that he has grappled with them successfully. He wrote to Williams, after reading the play, that it would take the world by storm.

He Wrote "The Face upon the Floor"

Do you remember the ambitious elocutionist at the graduating exercises of the grammar school who used to recite the touching piece that tells how the vagabond crept into "Joe's bar room on the corner of the square" and asked the "goodly crowd" to treat him to a drink and how he went on to tell of his youthful success as an artist and his love for the most beautiful of women who proved unfaithful and how he started to draw her picture on the bar room floor and "with a fearful shriek he leaped and fell across the picture—dead"? Well, the author of "The Face upon the Floor," Mr. H. A. D'Arcy, is in town as the manager of "The Witching Hour" company. A very interesting gentleman is Mr. D'Arcy when he can be induced to tell of his associations as a youngster in London with Du Maurier and George R. Sims who wrote "Ostler Joe" and "The Lights o' London." I suppose "The Face upon the Floor" has been recited in public a million times—it has been translated into French—yet the author sold it to the New York Despatch for fifteen dollars. Mr. D'Arcy reminded me, when I met him at the Savoy the other night, that we had just passed the anniversary of the Chicago fire and he told me of a bit of luck illustrating the Biblical injunction about "casting your bread upon the waters." At the time of the Chicago fire he had just arrived in New York, a stranger without much money; but when the subscription was started he contributed fifteen dollars. The first New Yorkers to subscribe to the fund were Jim Fiske and Tony Pastor but by some chance Mr. D'Arcy's name appeared in the papers at the head of the list. Noticing this he bought a paper and took it to his lodgings where he read that a publicity man was needed for the Nashville Mardi Gras. He immediately went south, obtained the place and received $4,000 for his work. That subscription to the Chicago fire fund really gave him his start in America.

STONE FACE IN THOUSAND OAKS

New Residence Park Contains One of Nature's Wonders

In Thousand Oaks, the beautiful residence park recently opened in northern Berkeley, there is a natural wonder in the shape of a stone face, which is as remarkable and as perfect as the famous "Great Stone Face." Many interesting stories are grouped about this strange rock formation—in fact some of them go back into the legendary period.

The Indians are known to have worshipped at the shrine of this great image long before the white man reached this coast, perhaps even before he set foot upon the continent. They considered this oak covered knoll (now Thousand Oaks) sacred because of the presence of the massive face of stone, and celebrated their religious rites there.

After the Indians had departed the property containing this knoll and the weird face, was comprised in the Boswell ranch. Because of the fine trees and rocks and the view of the bay Thousand Oaks became a popular picnic ground, and the early settlers of the bay region used to drive miles to spend a day in this lovely spot. The owners were always willing that the public should enjoy the great natural beauty of this knoll, and held it intact through many years.

The popularity of Thousand Oaks became so great after several generations had picnicked there, that the city of Berkeley desired to acquire it as a public park, so an option on the property was obtained and three years ago a bond issue for making Thousand Oaks a permanent park for the city was voted upon. The issue was defeated by some sixty votes, though it had the support of the most influential citizens of the college town.

Now this remarkably beautiful section of Berkeley is being built up, but Newell and Hendricks, the San Francisco and Berkeley firm, handling the property, have set the stone face apart so that the public may still enjoy it. A park called "Stone Face Park" encloses this natural phenomenon which many people visit Thousand Oaks to see.

Several costly homes are now being built in this beautiful residence district and others will be commenced at once, that they may be finished by the time the Southern Pacific's electric trains are in operation next March. Another page in the history of this property will have been written when there is a 35 minute service to San Francisco fram a handsome station two blocks away. Then the Indian's favorite camping ground will have become the finest home section of the bay district, for it will have transportation such as no other property has, and will retain its original beanty, enhanced by high class improvements and protected by restrictions.

"Mr. Grimes," said the rector to the vestryman, "we had better take up the collection before the sermon this morning."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I'm going to preach on the subject of economy

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

he Prettiest Bud and the Most Popular

Not until the debutantes are lined up at the st "Greenway" on November 4 will it be possi- e to fairly pick the prettiest. Then it is ex- cted that Miss Lee Girvin will win the palm r beauty. She is tall and slender with soft ining light brown hair and an exquisite com- exion. And like all of the debutantes this year e has a charmingly natural and graceful man- er. They are altogether a very well brought set of girls, not too shy but with enough quiet gnity to keep them fresh and unspoiled. Most f them have been educated in the East with the nishing year abroad, and that always gives a rtain poise which is more attractive than the shful bewilderment that used to attack the oung in their first season. Miss Ysabel Chase ids fair to be the most popular. She has the inning personality that seems a heritage of the

Photo. H. Pierre Smith
MISS EDITH VON SCHROEDER

Daughter of the Baron and Baroness von Schroeder who narrowly escaped serious injury when she was thrown from her horse at "Eagle's Nest," San Luis Obispo.

Mizners (her mother was Minnie Mizner), and he frank good humor that distinguishes Uncle Addison. She is already conceded to be the uckiest of the debutantes since Mrs. Will Tevis as promised her a coming-out ball that will rival Ethel Crocker's in brilliance, and Mrs. William Miller Graham has brought her from Paris a wonderful array of party gowns.

Mr. W. C. Parsons of McCabe, Arizona, a prominent miner, is at the Victoria.

Eligible Clarence Follis

Clarence Follis has returned to this city after an absence of two years and I have an idea that the managing mammas are preparing to lay siege to his strongly fortified bachelorhood. For Clarence Follis is a very eligible young man. He is associated with Alexander Rutherford in Wall Street and has a very satisfactory monthly income. His position in society here is unimpeachable and he has what so many of our society favorites long for but never attain, a standing in the society of London and New York. Among London's fashionables he was sponsored by Lady Paget while the Vanderbilts have presided over his social activities in New York and Newport. In addition to all this he is handsome and of fascinating address. Yet he has ever shown himself indifferent to the maneuvers of the mothers and the charms of the daughters. Nobody seems to have made an impression on his heart. That makes him a very interesting subject for operations and it will be worth while watching what happens while he is here. He is making his abode with the Frank Griffins.

About Marian Lally

A little bird has brought me a story to the effect that the engagement of Miss Marian Lally will soon be announced. The little bird says that I may not publish the name of the lucky youth but adds that I may indicate his personality for the benefit of the wise. He is a blonde young man in the early twenties and he is in the employ of Miss Lally's father who is in the profitable but unromantic business of manufacturing plumbers' supplies. Miss Lally, it will be remembered, took steps a short time ago to recover from a popular transbay hostess the value of a millinery confection of hers which had been discussed not wisely but too well by a pet dog.

The Teddy Jrs. in a Toy Shop

The young Teddy Roosevelts attracted much interest the other day in the toy department of one of the shops where Theodore Jr. evinced the keenest interest in all the mechanical contrivances. They made several purchases for some happy youngsters and then departed. Mrs. Roosevelt is easily one of the prettiest young matrons in San Francisco with the slim figure of the so-called New York type that makes her look taller than she really is. It was one of the warm days of last week and she wore a gown of some thin apricot colored material with much white about it. There was a broad black girdle and just the suggestion of a hobble where the skirt was caught in at the back with a soft black satin bow. Her hat was a broad light straw thing with feathers.

Is Their Engagement Pending?

Society folk have been watching pretty Miss Elizabeth Newhall very closely of late and have taken to wondering whether Bert Payne has re-established himself in her affections. There is no doubt of his deep devotion. In their very early teens Miss Newhall and young Payne were deeply smitten but Bert Payne went East to college and Miss Newhall was taken abroad by her family, remaining several years. Since her return she has had many admirers, always including Payne, and now her intimate friends seem to think that the old feeling has deepened and that he is the preferred suitor. Bert Payne is the son of the late Theodore Payne who married Miss Pauline O'Brien, a neice of William S. O'Brien. He was considered the handsomest and best dressed man of his day. Bert resembles his father.

The Vivacious Mrs. Oelrichs

The availability of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs for matrimonial purposes is a matter in which Newporters and New York smartsetters take a deep and perennial interest. Though no longer young she is still very attractive, and there are many young bachelors in New York and vicinity who

Photo. Francis Bruguiere
MISS ELEANOR BLISS

The charming daughter of Brigadier General and Mrs. Tasker H. Bliss.

believe that with her resources it is in her power to make a man with a small income well satisfied with life. So she is never suffering from want of attention from young blades and middle-aged beaux. And all the while the gossips of society and the press believing that there is likely to be something doing at any moment are constantly at the gay widow's heels. At the Vanderbilt cup races the other day she made her appearance in the company of Barclay Warburton, on whom, it was noticed, she bestowed many glowing smiles, and according to one reporter "she was in a very happy frame of mind, but whether from the presence of Mr. Warburton, or the fact that she had consumed such a good breakfast washed down with champagne" he did not know. Thus do the chroniclers of vital current events keep in close, intimate touch with the important personages who make our social history. But how astonishing that the reporter who took note of what a lady consumed for breakfast neglected to ascertain the source of her happiness! Why should he permit his readers to be consumed with curiosity that he might have gratified by

asking the lady point blank whether it was the wine or the gentleman that gave buoyancy to her emotions?

The Lyric Irish Renaissance

If William Butler Yeats were coming to town tomorrow to lecture on "The Lyric Irish Renaissance" there would be something of a stir in local literary circles. For Yeats has himself figured in this renaissance, and besides he is a

Photo, Dassonville
MISS AGNES TOBIN
The well known literary woman who will lecture before the Caedmon Club

man of great fame. The perfume of fame has a fascination that few can resist. Now I have no hesitation in confessing that I should be less interested in the coming of Yeats than I am in the coming of Miss Agnes Tobin, who is to lecture on "Lyric Irish Renaissance" both Pagan and Christian under the auspices of the Caedmon Club, which is eager to do honor to so brilliant a woman. By doing her honor the Caedmon Club will do honor to itself. Though native here and a resident it is proper to speak of "the coming" of Miss Tobin, for her personality in its relation to literature is better known abroad than at home. All of our poets and other writers, with the exception of Agnes Tobin, are very much in the public eye. We are constantly reminded of them. They are never out of print. But as it often happens that those of whom we speak least at home are best known in heaven, so, too, those of whom we speak least in the provinces are best known in the literary centres of the earth. Agnes Tobin's literary performances have won encomiums from foreign critics who would consider it a waste of time to review the books of some of our most popular California writers. She has mingled in the society of the elect of literature in Ireland, England, France and Italy and she has obtained an insight of the progress of her art in these countries which it is the good fortune of but few to enjoy. Her lecture, I predict, will be instructive and entertaining. The affair is complimentary. Tickets may be obtained either from Miss Tobin or from Mrs. Driscoll, President of the Caedmon Club, at 1798 Broadway.

Wade Chance in Reno

How many of Wade Chance's friends in this city know that he is sojourning quietly in Reno with intent to free himself from the galling matrimonial bonds that join him to the erstwhile Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger? Probably neither the fact that he is in Reno nor the fact that his matrimonial bonds are galling is known to many here, for Wade Chance has not been in San Francisco for a long time and has not kept in touch with his western friends. But now that he is so near it is quite likely that he will drop down to the coast for a bit of diversion during the uncomfortable six months which he will have to spend in Reno if his attorneys convince him that the recent decision of the New York Supreme Court on the validity of Reno divorces is inapplicable to his case. Naturally his lawyers will attempt as much for the Reno legal fraternity is of a thrifty disposition and hates to see a promising client slip away.

A Queer Romance

The romance of Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger and Wade Chance was more than a nine days' wonder, for it was the romance of a very young man and an elderly widow. Chance secured an uncertain footing on the edge of New York's social stage by acting as cavalier servente to several matrons of the so-called "horse-hair set." As he had known the McKinleys in Canton he expected to get further along, and when progress was interrupted he tried amateur theatricals and fancy dancing. Then he went in for literary work and banking and tried the atmosphere of London. He found it more congenial for it was there that he met Stephen Van Rensselaer's widow who was forty years his senior. They married but peace did not take up permanent abode in their home. And now Wade is preparing to regain his liberty

Another Reno Affair

Another New Yorker who will soon join the colony of Reno divorce-seekers, if rumor reports correctly, is Mrs. Ross Ambler Curran, a well known society woman who is just now staying with friends in this State. Mrs. Ross Ambler Curran was Elise Postley, the daughter of Clarence Postley. She is therefore the sister-in-law of Mrs. Sterling Postley (Edith Cook) who, it will be remembered, was declared by the Grand Duke Boris of Russia the most beautiful American woman he had ever met. The Currans have been uncongenial in their domestic life for some time but the impending divorce is not to the taste of Ross Curran. He left his luxurious quarters in Paris not long ago to attempt a reconciliation with his wife, but without avail, and it is said that the lady will soon depart for the haven of the ill-mated.

The Shawhan Family

The success which attended the debut of Miss Violet Romer, the daughter of Mrs. Ada Romer Shawhan, has called attention to a very interesting family. John E. Shawhan, the grandfather of the pretty young dancer, was one of the wealthiest mining men of the city thirty years ago. The family lived in luxurious style at the Palace Hotel. Mrs. Shawhan was very fond of society and was lavish in her expenditures. She was also passionately fond of horses and her husband built a stable in California street which was dubbed "Shawhan's Folly." Mrs. Shawhan had the upper portion elaborately furnished and she was in the habit of driving from the Palace and sitting there for hours feasting her eyes on her thoroughbreds. "Shawhan's Folly" was eventually bought by the Finnigans and converted into a home. Mrs. Shawhan was also a dog fancier and as the Palace management would not permit dogs in the guest rooms a hotel porter would bring her dogs to her every day and the ceremony of inspection would occupy considerable time. Mamie Shawhan and her sister Agnes were educated at Notre Dame College in San Jose while the three boys went to Santa Clara. Mamie married Charles Hanlon, the lawyer and died many years ago. The father of the dancer, Violet Romer, was McCune Shawhan. By the way, Miss Phoebe Davis, the actress, came from the East to be present at the debut of Miss Romer on

account of her longstanding friendship for Mrs. Ada Romer Shawhan. Miss Davis is stopping with the Shawhans in Sacramento street and will accompany the youthful dancer East. She is confident that she will be as great a success in New York as she has been in her native city.

Not an Imitator of Maude Allan

Miss Violet Romer's dancing has long been a subject of enthusiastic praise among the members of the California Club where she gave her first public exhibition. Judge of the indignation of these clubwomen, therefore, when they read in the critique of one of the morning papers that Miss Romer showed in her dancing the influence of Maude Allan. It was quite plain the critic thought that Miss Romer had borrowed her "Spring Song" from Maude Allan and as the California clubwomen knew otherwise they were greatly exercised by the statement. They point out that Miss Romer first danced the "Spring Song" at their club in March which was some time before Maude Allan made her first appearance here. As Miss Romer gave the same interpretation then which she gave at the Columbia the charge of imitation is unfounded.

George Keoch, a prominent business man of Sacramento, is registered at the Ven Dorn.

The Stork Visits "Peggy" Naylor

Word comes from Fort Sill, Oklahoma, that Mrs. Harold Naylor, the bride of Lieutenant Naylor, has received a visit from the stork and is the mother of a fine girl. This will interest the many friends that Mrs. Naylor made during her residence in this city. She was pretty and vivacious Peggy Simpson, the daughter of Colonel Will Simpson who was our adjutant general for a time. He has since been transferred to the Department of the Lakes in the same capacity. His daughter's marriage to Lieutenant Naylor was one of the social events of last season and was speedily followed by the departure of the young couple for the Oklahoma post. Mrs. Will Lyle who is a relative by marriage has received word that Mrs. Lee, the grandmother of the bride has joined her at Fort Sill and also to the interesting effect that the little newcomer weighs ten pounds.

ANTONIO SCOTTI

In his famous role of Baron Scarpia in "La Tosca" at the Columbia Sunday afternoons, October 16th and 23d and Novelty Theater Thursday evening, October 20th.

Cholly Francisco's Obligation

I noticed last week that Cholly Francisco, the flaneur of the Examiner, had appropriated my idea of holding a hobble race for society girls. Well, it is a good idea, if I do say so myself, and I am not unwilling that Cholly should appropriate it. At the same time I wish to remind Cholly that he is under obligations to me in this matter as he has been before in several others of greater or less importance. Whenever Cholly's fund of originality runs low I have not the least objection to his borrowing from mine. Appropriation, after all, is the sincerest form of literary flattery. My dear Cholly, you may continue to draw on me ad lib.!

In the Social Spotlight

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Avery who have permanent apartments at the Fairmont Hotel entertained at dinner on Thursday, having as their guests Dr. and Mrs. McNutt. The dinner in point of decoration and appointment was one of the most beautiful that has been served at the Fairmont this season. Mr. Avery has a reputation as a host from San Francisco to New York and from this city to the Orient. He is also an authority on things oriental and his collection of oriental furniture and bric-a-brac is one of the finest in this country.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec McPherson of Berkeley are spending their honeymoon at Del Monte.

Mrs. Peter Martin was a luncheon hostess at the Palace during the week, when she entertained half a dozen guests.

Mrs. Stanton Coit and Miss Coit of London who are making a leisurely tour of the United States are making a long visit at Del Monte.

As to "The Witching Hour"

By Edward F. O'Day

If I were a preacher I should advise my congregation to attend the performance of "The Witching Hour." If I were a teacher I should take my pupils to see it. If I had growing children I should never let them miss it. It is easy to say that "The Witching Hour" is melodrama. It is almost as easy to prove that "The Witching Hour" is the best kind of melodrama. But it must not be forgotten that "The Witching Hour" is a great deal more. It is a play which inculcates two important lessons. Let there be no misunderstanding. I have no use for the dramatic makeshifts which are constructed for the single purpose of ladling didactic doses across the footlights. They are as repellant as castor oil and unlike castor oil they lack efficacy. But when a play of breathless interest, a play in which gripping situations are developed with consummate dramaturgic skill—when such a play sends you away from the playhouse with the consciousness that you have had the moral part of you braced up, invigorated, it strikes me that it is disingenuous to give all praise to the writer's art and none to his purpose. Gus Thomas is the dean of our playwrights and it is nothing new for him to display technical mastery in the handling of dramatic situations. All praise to him for his fine art, but why not equal praise for his moral? "Forget his . . . . art, but still I love the language of his heart." It is the language of Thomas' heart that appeals to me in "The Witching Hour." Who can leave the theater after witnessing the play without a strengthened realization of the evils of corroding hatred and preying superstition? Hatred and superstition—they are not the vices which reformers love to castigate, perhaps because they are the vices to which reformers are as prone as others: but they are two cankers which are forever ulcerating our pretty civilization and they are the more dangerous because hypocrisy translates hatred into moral indignation and superstition into religion. In "The Witching Hour" hatred has caused a murder before the play commences; it is very nearly the cause of a judicial murder during the progress of the play; and it rears its ugly head for the third time when the youth so nearly condemned to death through the unrelenting hatred of his rival in love grasps eagerly at the opportunity to revenge himself. All this is brought out quite naturally and the audience absorbs the lesson of it almost unconsciously because the author is free from the least suspicion of cant. "Return good for evil" —the lesson is as old as Christianity, but men have been conning it for nigh two thousand years without mastering it. In our time it is particularly distasteful, the Golden Rule having been superseded by the Rule of Gold. I suppose Thomas is likely to be called "old-fashioned" for insisting on it, but Thomas is a man of years and experience and will not be overwhelmed by the stigma. Hand in hand with his lesson on hatred goes his lesson on superstition. I suppose superstition in one form or another enters into nearly all our lives. Many of us wear our superstitions lightly, cultivate them like fads. But how often does it happen that the superstition which is put on gayly like a wreath on the brow, becomes a chain of adamant to bind the soul, particularly through the terrible principle of hereditary influence. As the Supreme Court Justice says in the play, "Medical jurisprudence is full of such cases." Most of us know how certain foolish, sometimes ridiculous, unreasoned beliefs have crushed those who yielded to them, not in ignorance necessarily but in that peculiar morbid weakness which is frequently joined to considerable mental enlightenment. If "The Witching Hour" frees one wretch from the bonds of some superstition every time it is produced what a tremendous amount of good it accomplishes! I suppose these remarks may be construed as a sort of sermon and therefore outside the province of the reviewer of plays. But all of us stray outside our province now and then and during the two occasions that "The Witching Hour" has been presented in this city so much has been said about every other point of the play, that I would rather be sermonic than supererogatory.

Charles Frohman will send "The Dollar Princess" to this city in December. It is accounted one of the biggest of musical hits.

VIOLA ALLEN and JAMES O'NEILL

Two eminent stars who will appear in conjunction with other eminent artists in "The White Sister" at the Savoy Theater.

Stage

"Three Twins" at the Columbia

Theatergoers remember with great satisfaction the production of the musical comedy "Three Twins" given in this city last season. It is said that the piece will be presented next Monday night at the Columbia on a more elaborate scale than before. "Three Twins" is one of the merriest musical comedies that has been produced in years. It has a good plot and many novel features and the music is fascinating. The electrical aerial swing is the largest scenic effect ever staged with the exception of the chariot race in "Ben Hur." The faceograph is another electric effect that helps make "Three Twins" attractive. The costuming is great. The company is headed by Victor Morley and includes Bessie Clifford.

The Scotti-Pasquali Concerts

Manager Will Greenbaum will start his musical season with the Scotti-Pasquali Concert. Either Antonio Scotti or Bernice de Pasquali would be a strong attraction alone; together they are irresistible. Sunday's program includes beautiful duets from "Don Giovanni" and "Barber of Seville," solos from "I Pagliacci," "Faust" and "Don Giovanni" by Scotti and the "Polonaise" from Mignon, a group of classic "lieder' and some old Irish melodies by Pasquali. The second concert will be given Thursday night, October 20, at the Novelty with an entire change of program and among the works to be given are duets from "Marriage of Figaro" and "Don Pasquali." The farewell concert with a special request program will be given at the Columbia on Sunday afternoon, October 23. Already requests have been received for the rarely heard "Aria" from "Sonnambula" which Scotti sang this year in Paris and for the "Mad Scene" in "Hamlet" with which Pasquali scored heavily.

A Collier Play at the Alcazar

"The Patriot," a Willie Collier success that has never been presented on the Pacific Coast, is announced as the Alcazar's next offering, commencing Monday night. It served Collier as a starring vehicle in New York and several other Eastern cities the season before last. In its construction Collier collaborated with J. Hartley Manners and the mingling of their comedy methods resulted in a delightful disturber of the blues. Thurston Hall will be seen in the principal role, the part created by Collier. Bessie Barriscale, Lucile Culver, Louis Bennison, Adele Belgarde, Howard Hickman, Burt Wesner, Grace Barbour, Will R. Walling, Victory Bateman, Walter Belasco, Mrs. Byers and Charles Gunn are also in the cast. Picturesque staging is promised.

Last Week of Bevani Opera

The Bevani Opera Company will begin the seventh and last week of its brilliant and successful engagement at the Garrick Theater next Monday night. The repertoire will be as follows: Monday evening the performance will be for the benefit of the Call's Relief Fund for Mount St. Joseph Orphanage. For this occasion only the performance will consist of "The Love Tales of Hoffman" with Regina Vicarino, Edmee De Dreux, Marie Scherzer, Umberto Sacchetti, Achille Alberti, Joseph Florian and Arthur Mesmer in the cast. Tuesday evening "Cavalleria Rusticana" with Frery, De Dreux, Giuliani and Secci-Corsi followed by "I'Pagliacci" with Francini, De Dreux, Battain, Campana and Secci-Corsi. Wednesday evening "La Traviata" with Vicarino, Newcombe, Sacchetti, Alberti and Florian. Thursday evening "Martha" with Francini, De Dreux, Battain, Campana and Florian. Friday evening "Lucia" will be given its last performance with Vicarino, Newcombe, Sacchetti, Alberti and Bevani. For the matinee today (Saturday) "Il Trovatore" will be sung with Frery, Jarman, Sacchetti, Giuliani, Secci-Corsi and Florian. To-night (Saturday) "La Traviata" will be the bill with Vicarino, Battain, Alberti and Giuliani. To-morrow (Sunday) matinee "Martha" will be given and to-morrow (Sunday) night "Aida."

La Tortajada at the Orpheum

The Orpheum bill for next week will be headed by La Tortajada, the famous Spanish beauty and dancer. For her American tour Tortajada has selected a protean operetta which was one of her greatest Parisian triumphs called "Adventure of a Toreador" in which she plays the entire cast of four parts and introduces the Spanish dance which proved one of the greatest theatrical sensations of Europe. John P. Wade, a character actor, will present next week a one-act Southern play called "Marse Shelby's Chicken Dinner." Paul Quinn and Joe Mitchell will appear in their diverting skit, "The Land Agent" which will appeal particularly to those who have dabbled in real estate. The Flying Martins who are known wherever a circus or hippodrome exists are premier double trapeze performers. Their offering is both daring and graceful and will not fail to fascinate the spectators. Next week will be the last of Meyers, Warren and Lyon, The Six Abdallahs, The Joseph Adelmann Family and Hal Stephens in his impersonations of famous actors.

Viola Allen at the Savoy

John Mason and his company will make their last appearance at the Savoy this Sunday evening and on Monday night Viola Allen, accompanied by James O'Neill and a great supporting company, including Minna Gale and Henry Stanford, will present, for the first time in San Francisco, "The White Sister." It was one of the last works of Marion Crawford. The story is based upon fact and the characters of the nun and the soldier in "The White Sister" have their flesh and blood pretotypes in the real world. The action takes place in Rome. Incidental music for the play was specially composed by William Furst and in the interpretation of the score a quartette of soloists and a well organized chorus is used. Miss Allen's engagement is limited to two weeks, with no performances on Sunday, and Clyde Fitch's last and best play, "The City," will follow at the Savoy.

Oakland To See "Going Some"

The Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will next week give theatergoers across the bay their first opportunity of enjoying "Going Some," the celebrated Paul Armstrong-Rex Beach farce-comedy. This is the comedy which scored such a hit at the Valencia Theater in this city last winter but was not played in Oakland. "Going Some" is a farce-comedy pure and simple with plot and scenes of unusual originality. The cast will include George Friend, Henry Shumer, George Webster, James Gleason, Maribel Seymour, Catherine Calhoun as well as many others equally at home in comedy, and an excellent performance is certain to result. After one week of "Going Some" the company is to be presented in a revival of "Camille" in which Sydney Ayres and Muriel Hope will have the two important roles.

Farewell Day at Idora

Sunday, October 16, is farewell day at Idora Park in Oakland. After the last of the merrymakers has departed, the gates will be closed until the spring of 1911. Sunday will also mark the farewell of Ellery's Royal Italian Band. For his farewell Channing Ellery has arranged two concerts which should prove to be the most interesting the Royal Italian Band has yet rendered.

VICTOR MORLEY

And some of the show girls in "Three Twins" at the Columbia Theater.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—The rise in the stock market was checked by bankers early in the recent week, especially in the high priced or leading issues, and undoubtedly this was done as a result of the banking situation in New York which at the moment will not allow any expansion of loans for speculative purposes. The reaction, however, was comparatively small. In the later dealings of the week the volume of business dwindled to very small proportions as a result of the lack of interest by insiders who would rather see a marking-to process in the stock market, temporarily at least. There has been very little news bearing on the Wall Street situation and nothing worthy of comment as a market factor. The excellent crop returns for the season or year have been instrumental in creating a fair amount of business throughout the country and with the passing of election day it would appear that confidence will in a measure be restored and a greater volume of trading will be seen. The monthly steel tonnage report showed a decrease of 379,022 tons for the September business, but the steel trade authorities believe that the turn of the corner is not far off and a big business will be looked for from the railroads before the end of the year. We are looking for stock market stability in the immediate future, with the probability of higher prices toward the close of the month.

Wheat—Argentine crop fears checked the decline in wheat last week and accomplished a fair rally in an oversold market. Outside of the Argentine news the gossip was generally bearish. The foreign markets were generally firm and showed some advance, but exporters here said that no business could be done as the foreign bids were about four cents out of line. Receipts, while running less than last year were large enough to take care of the present local demand and stocks are still increasing at the different primary points. The government crop reports will be made public next week and although no great change from last month's figures is expected a good many in the trade are inclined to await these figures before taking a stand. Should they indicate a crop of around 700,000,000 bushels for winter and spring wheat combined it will be difficult to maintain the present price and a drop to around one dollar for May wheat will be in order. The Argentine news will soon be a factor in shaping the trend of values. Already reports of drought are being received and while as yet no damage has actually occurred, if the Argentine does not get rain soon it will be the basis for a quick upturn as professional traders generally are short the market and would quickly change to the buying side. Eliminating the Argentine news we have a very weak wheat situation.

Corn—Trade estimates on corn that have met with popular approval lately indicate that there was an improvement during the month of September of from one to two and one-half points in the crop situation. Such gain would indicate a crop of 2,950,000,000 to 2,985,000,000 bushels, either figure running ahead of the record crop of 1906 which was 2,927,000,000 bushels. Well posted men believe that there is an enormous feeding year ahead, particularly so if corn continues low and hogs and cattle continue high However, government figures on hogs on the farm do not agree with the estimates of the laymen.

Cotton—The announcement by bankers that no cotton bills of lading will be honored on board ship after October 18 unless accompanied by a banker's guarantee, has probably been the most powerful influence in causing the rapid and sensational advance in cotton during the last week or so. Small crop estimates and the fear of killing frosts due to the sudden drop in temperatures the latter part of the week also contributed to the chaotic conditions but milder weather now prevails throughout the belt and if it continues a few weeks more crop estimates will probably be materially increased. Prospects are unusually bright for record cotton crops in Egypt, India, Russia and China and it is probable that under these circumstances a crop of 12,000,000 bales of American cotton, together with the 782,000 bales carried over at the end of last season, would prove ample to meet all consumption requirements during the remaining ten months of the season. The trade conditions are far from satisfactory in this country and the spinners' takings of American cotton for the first forty days of the season show a falling off of about 200,000 bales when compared with last year.

Local Securities—Taken as a whole the local market for stocks and bonds continues to be a rather dull affair. The chief activity in the stock list for the past week or so has been in the Hawaiian sugar group, wherein early trading declines were shown on account of a weakness in the price of raw sugar. This article has since firmed up slightly and has checked the decline and in some cases brought about a partial recovery. Pacific Telephone common was another active spot on the regular list and, in sympathy with a strong New York market for the shares, made a rapid advance. The real feature of the local market is the extreme demand and small supply of Pacific Gas & Electric common stock. Rumors of dividends soon after the first of the year are now being generally blown around the street on this stock and in view of the credited enormous earnings of the company, it does not look as if these predictions will go amiss. At any rate with local and eastern buyers in the market competing for stocks it is reasonable to suppose that Pacific Gas & Electric common will see very much higher prices shortly. At the regular annual meeting of the Stock and Bond Exchange which was held during the early part of the present week, the secretary's report showed a total business for the fiscal year in both stocks and bonds of $26,962,295.75. This shows an increase over the previous year of $4,625,757.12.

The Avenger

(Continued from Page 8.)

"Hildemann of Prague to the rescue!" suddenly shouted the secretary almost leaping from his armchair.

"Hildemann of Prague!" thundered the director in agreement.

They consulted Prinz as to this idea, and he nodded sombrely.

"Hildemann is good," said Gustave Rietschl, attempting to soothe his friend, to whom the substitution appeared to give uneasiness. "With Hildemann, a rehearsal is quite unnecessary. He is safe; he has acted the role with the best casts; you need not worry about him."

Hildemann agreed to come, and promised to be on hand in good time—shortly before the play began; it was impossible for him to come earlier.

To Prinz the day of the representation was one of excruciating suspense. "I should like to have rehearsed it with him," he said, in the evening, to his dresser as he placed his rapier at his side. Then he strode up and down the dark stage, looking at the still empty house, and came back again to his friend Rietschl, now enveloped in his spectral cloak.

"I feel terribly unstrung—I beg of you, do not leave me."

"No wonder you are unstrung if you feel stage-fright at this late day."

"Stage-fright! I could almost say anguish. Does anyone know whether Hildemann is here yet?"

"I don't know. But he must certainly have come by this time."

Again Prinz wandered on to the dismal empty stage, from the curtain at the edge of the Castle terrace of Elsinore and back again, as if trying to walk off the terrible loneliness that had invaded his soul. The soldiers of the guard marched in and put their halberds on the painted tower, in order to tug their high boots into place and settle the ruffs on their necks, while Hamlet shuddered at their shadows as if they had crept from some weird, unknown world on to the boards of the stage.

Preparations for the first scene roused him from himself, and with a sudden shock he began to regret the inevitable—his impending role. He began to wonder why he had consented to play this part, full as it was of horror and freighted with such awful recollections; and he hoped to find in the hum and confusion reigning behind the scenes that Hildemann, after all, had failed to come. But, after the first scene, a shadow in the wings awaited him and drew near as he approached.

"Herr Hildemann?"

"Herr Prinz?"

Hamlet's father made a slight jest in allusion to his tardy arrival.

"Oh, I am reliable; when I make a promise, I do not break my word."

"Shall we not try over the last scene quickly?"

"The fencing? It is not necessary. You fence well, and in me you will find that you have an adversary worthy of your steel. It will go all right."

Laertes bade adieu to Polonius and Ophelia. His warning to Hamlet was dry and business-like, yet extraordinarily significant. Then he disappeared, and when Hamlet, who was seized by an intense uneasiness, wished to follow him he could not be found. In the scene with the ghost of his father, Hamlet's heart seemed to turn to water; so vividly the awful memory of the past rose before him that he almost collapsed; his vision swam and strange noises rang in his ears. But the public were carried away by his artistic rendering of the doubt and anguish of Hamlet. They had never seen this great role so marvelously portrayed; they watched with bated breath this revelation of a soul in travail before incomprehensible forces too strong for it to grapple with, and they applauded him rapturously.

Hamlet appeared before the curtain. Deathly white and with shaking hands he bowed his acknowledgments. Then he again sought Hildemann, but fruitlessly. Rietschl had taken off his ghostly cloak and looked like a Bedouin Sheik. He tried to impart some of his own sang froid to his friend by a pressure of his cool hand, but Prinz caught hold of him excitedly.

"Listen to me—listen! That is not Hildemann."

"Isn't it, really? Then who is it, pray?"

"It's not Hildemann; I know him from portraits."

"And I know him personally, and I tell you it is Hildemann."

"Do you not see, man, in God's name, how under his face another face looks out? It's just as if two beings existed in the same person. He struggles with the under one and thrusts it back, but it will come to the surface."

"Have you not, for fear of influenza, been making too free with cognac?"

"For God's sake! Does no one else see it?—see how he hates me? In the scene with Ophelia he gnashed his teeth and his eyes glowed as he spoke to Hamlet. That was not acting—it was hatred itself. And where is he when off the stage? Where does he conceal himself? I beg of you, do not leave me—stay near me. Always near me. I must tell you something awful—I fear—I fear—"

Rietschl began to think that the play would come to an abrupt conclusion. He threw all his

soul into the endeavor to calm his friend. The portrayal of Hamlet continued. He gave the spectacle of a doomed man, who at one moment shrank within himself in silent agony, and the next battered the walls with his fists in fierce despair. The soliloquy, "To be or not to be" wavered between hopeless melancholy and violent rage. The last sentences were uttered laboriously and indistinctly; after the last words were spoken two thin streams of blood ran from the fiercely-bitten lips down the clean-shaven chin. Never before had such a sharp, mocking laugh been heard on the stage; never had such deep and bitter scorn been manifested with such fidelity, and again the audience went into an ecstasy of delight over the genius of Hamlet. The physician, attached to the theater, came, in the entr' acte, on the stage and drew Hamlet to one side.

"You are exhausting yourself. What is the matter with you this evening?"

Prinz laughed, pushed the doctor roughly away and hurried from him, accompanied by his bewildered friend. Again he looked for Hildemann. His agitation began to infect the rest of the players, and as the representation proceeded a presentiment of some impending evil hung over him.

"Look for him—look for him!" cried Hamlet, and the manager and the dressers went in search of the missing Hildemann.

When the time for his appearance came Laertes was promptly in his place and spoke his lines calmly and coolly as if he did not perceive that the others were afraid to stand near him. He planned Hamlet's murder with King Claudius and seemed animated by a secret joy that a long-deferred boon was now within his reach and not to be denied him. Leaning heavily on Rietschl, Hamlet stood behind the scenes and heard the secrets of the plot revealed; he seemed to be listening to unexpected tidings, now being unfolded in his hearing. The play went on with certain delays that Hamlet managed to impose during the entr' actes. These pauses seemed like reprieves to him, as with Rietschl he wandered up and down among the graves that were being prepared for the next scene.

In the graveyard Hamlet and Laertes came into close encounter. This scene intensely agitated the house and they watched its development with deep but suppressed excitement. Hamlet issued from the open grave where he had wrestled with Laertes, with vacant eyes and knees knocking together. A storm of applause burst from the audience, but it was answered only by Laertes, who with his long, loosely-hanging arms and enigmatic smile bowed his acknowledgment. Behind the scenes Hamlet was gripping his friend's arm in a vise-like clutch.

"That is Death!" he gasped. "That is Death!"

"Nonsense, brace up—it will soon be over now."

"It will soon be over—yes, for that is Death. He caught me in his grasp and then let me go. Did you not see how the other face looked out—and as he caught hold of me and held me close, I felt that he did not breathe. He does not breathe, Rietschl!"

"You must go immediately to bed, as soon as this is over," replied his friend. "You are in a fever. This has been too much for you. The recollection is still too strong."

"I tell you," Prinz broke in excitedly, "this Laertes is going to kill me. I will not go on again." The director and the manager came to him and argued with him. Herr Prinz was called.

"Directly," he answered. He grasped his friend by the shoulder and their eyes met. "I must tell you this, before I go. Someone must know—it shall be you. That was not an accident—that time. It was done purposely—murder. Laertes was murdered—I killed him."

"Herr Prinz!"

"Coming." And Hamlet went to meet Horatio in the castle hall. Laertes stood near by in the wing, awaiting his cue. No one saw him, but everyone felt that he was there and that no power could hinder him from appearing when the time came for his part.

Behind Rietschl stood two firemen conversing in a low tone.

"That Hamlet is surely a wonderful actor!"

"Yes, he acts as if for life or death."

Laertes came on the stage, and Rietschl saw how all the others drew away from him, keeping close together, and how they instinctively gathered about Hamlet almost as if he were some prearranged centre of assembling. Slight of form, flexible in movement, Laertes kept smiling his strange smile and it seemed, even to Rietschl, that this could not be Hildemann. He played longingly with the handle of his rapier, and once or twice the thin blade whizzed pliantly in the air, describing writhing curves.

The contest began. The rapiers met and clashed, hissed like snakes and collided in wild thrusts and parries. Like things endued with life, impetuous, furtive, malicious and brutal, they seemed as if wrestling for life or death on the brink of an abyss. Still the clashing went on till the contest became prolonged beyond the time for mere acting and the manager, bewildered, went to confer with Fortinbras. Rietschl, horror-stricken, now perceived that Hamlet was putting forth his whole strength and skill to defend himself against the infuriated thrusts of Laertes. The other players followed this ghastly fight in breathless suspense, while even the supers were aroused to eager animation.

Then Rietschl saw Laertes with a double thrust pierce Hamlet's breast. Smilingly and slowly he withdrew the blade. Hamlet fell to the ground. Then, leaping up, he stretched out

his arms wildly as if to grasp his adversary's throat, but staggering, he fell to earth again. He grasped with convulsive fingers at the hem of the queen's robe, then, with the death-rattle gurgling in his throat, turned over on his side.

"Curtain! Curtain!" shouted the manager. The physician and Rietschl ran to the prostrate form. While the manager went before the curtain to beg the audience to disperse, as an accident to one of the performers had interrupted the play, the doctor examined the body of Hamlet. Life had fled.

"Laertes! Laertes! Where is Hildemann?" cried the director. Search was made, but Hildemann had vanished. A messenger bearing a telegram hurried through the crowd of crying women and speechless men. The manager seized the telegram and read it. The train which was to have brought Hildemann had been stopped halfway by an accident to the road. The management were begged, on account of this unavoidable delay, to pardon the non-appearance of Hildemann.

Auto Notes

A large part of the interest taken in the various 1911 models that have reached the local automobile market during the past two or three weeks, has centered in the Lozier which, since its recent arrival here, has been on exhibition at the Pioneer Automobile Company's salesrooms. Although this season's Lozier is offered at a lower price than that of 1910, the machine has many decided improvements both in exterior elegance and construction over the last season's models. While these improvements are rather in the details than in the big essential features they are nevertheless of genuine and easily detected character. The price reductions are $400 for the various four cyclinder types and $500 for the six cylinder.

That the Chalmers is to become even a greater factor than ever before in the northern California automobile trade is assured by the announcement just made by the factory through the sales manager W. C. Hood to the effect that every possible effort will be made to see that the Pioneer Automobile Company, the distributors for this territory, have delivery of their allotments on time.

Louis H. Newroth of the Durham Market of this city who is giving his Hudson car hard service in connection with his business, has just advised H. C. McCoy, secretary of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co., that the Hartford tires which equip the rear wheels have already gone over ten thousand miles and still seem good for at least five thousand more.

To fully realize the extent of business that the motor car has brought in gasoline engine lubricants one should visit the warehouse maintained by the New York Lubricating Oil Co. in Turk street for Monogram oils. The first and second floors are lined with tier after tier of barrels and cans all filled with this lubricant.

A suitable dumping body has at last been designed for the motor truck and is placed in operation by the firm of contractors, McDonald & Barry, in New York City. This firm has a contract in New York City for hauling coal, ashes, gravel and similar city work and the White Company were asked to design a suitable dumping body which would rapidly handle and make the motor truck feasible and economical. The first truck has now been in operation some two months and according to advices received by C. A. Hawkins, coast manager of the White Company, has proved a revelation in efficiency and economy of operation.

Last week was a particularly good one for White Truck demand. H. E. Daly, assistant Pacific Coast manager of the White Company, reports that he sold two 1500 pound trucks Thursday and three trucks of the same capacity on Friday.

The tire department of the Weinstock-Nichols Company has just increased its force to handle the orders now piling in from all sections of the State for Morgan & Wright Nobby Tread tires.

J. L. Whitmore, manager of the Central Auto Co. of Stockton and agent in that territory for the Pioneer Automobile Company of San Francisco, was in the city recently arranging for a shipment of 1911 Chalmers cars. Other agents from different parts of the State signed up for in excess of 130 Chalmers of 1911 make recently. All declare that this car's Glidden tour success has very materially increased the interest taken in it.

C. A. Hawkins, Pacific Coast manager of the White Company, reports that the Railway Equipment Company and Haradon & Sons, both Portland firms, have taken delivery of White Gasoline trucks. These deliveries bring the White Company's truck sales in that territory up to forty-three.

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, transacting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood Finishers and that our principal place of business is in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis & Co., and that the names in full of all the members of such partnership and their respective places of residence are as follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDMOND PETER COMUTH, also known as EDMOND COMUTH, also known as EDMUND COMUTH, also known as E. COMUTH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, also known as Edmond Comuth, also known as Edmund Comuth, also known as E. Comuth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of Edmund Nelson, Esq., Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, deceased. HENRY HUFSCHMIDT, Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

EDMUND NELSON, ESQ., Atty, for Administrator.
Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery St., S. F. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of P. B. BERGES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, No. 431 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of P. B. Berges, deceased.

P. J. MULLER,
ALBERT P. BERGES,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

CHARLES PAGE and E. J. McCUTCHEN,
Attys for P. J. Muller, Executor.

A. COMTE, JR.,
Atty. for Albert P. Berges, Executor. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRIEDRICH ROBERT PORISCH, also known as ROBERT PORISCH, and also known as CHARLES F. R. PORISCH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of Messrs. Fabius T. Finch and Paul F. Fratessa, his attorneys, Room 312, No. 660 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased. GEORGE SHENK,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

FABIUS T. FINCH and PAUL F. FRATESSA,
Attys. for Executor,
Room 312, 660 Market St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of VICTOR ALBOUZE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Victor Albouze, deceased.

MATHILDE ALBOUZE,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix.
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN DOUGHERTY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mogan, Rooms 953-955 Phelan Building, Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said John Dougherty, deceased.

SUSAN E. DOUGHERTY,
Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Executrix,
Phelan Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3835, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of BYRON I. TAYLOR, Deceased.

Avy A. Holdgate, formerly Avy A. Kitto, as Administratrix of the Estate of Byron I. Taylor, deceased, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as may be necessary for the purposes therein set forth or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said Superior Court on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, situate in the Grant Building at the Southeast Corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein, either at public auction or private sale.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 10th day of October, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Wilson, Deputy Clerk.

H. M. OWENS, Atty. for Administratrix,
411-412-414 Mechanics Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 10-15-5

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, known to me to be the persons described in and whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-15-5

NOTICE OF TIME AND PLACE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR ORDER TO EXECUTE AND DELIVER DEED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 6177, Department 10.

In the matter of the Estate of KATE LOGAN, formerly KATE GALLAGHER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled Court made on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1910, in the matter of the above entitled estate, the petition of W. G. Sutherland for an order directing Julia Gallagher, as administratrix of the estate of the above named deceased, to execute and deliver to him a deed to certain real property described in said petition, which the above named deceased contracted to convey to the said petitioner, will come on for hearing before the above named Court, at the Courtroom thereof, in the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all parties interested in said estate may appear to make objections, if any they have, to the granting of said petition. For further particulars reference is hereby made to the said petition of W. G. Sutherland now on file with the Clerk of the said Court.

Dated, September 19, 1910.

W. G. SUTHERLAND, Petitioner.

JAMES WALTER SCOTT, Atty. for Petitioner,
Union Trust Building, San Francisco. 10-1-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVINA L. GOODRICH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Alexander D. Keyes, 1006 Humboldt Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said decedent. GEORGE H. LUCHSINGER,
Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

ALEXANDER D. KEYES, Atty. for Executor,
1006 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 10-8-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 4831, Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LILLIE MANNING KELLY (also known as LILLIE MANNING KELLEY), Deceased.

It appearing to the Court by the Petition this day presented and filed by Mamie Manning, Administratrix of the Estate of Lillie Manning Kelly (also known as Lillie Manning Kelley), deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes herein stated.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the said Estate appear before this Court on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the Courtroom of the above named Superior Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at the Grant Building, corner of Market and Seventh Streets, San Francisco, California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the Administratrix for the sale of said real estate, at private sale or public auction, as she shall judge to be most beneficial to said Estate, and that a copy of this Order be published once a week for four (4) weeks successively, before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in open Court this 28th day of September, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 28, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Administratrix,
827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 10-1-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of COLIN LAWRENCE FOSTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of said Executor, J. A. Stephens, 630 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased.

J. A. STEPHENS,
Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

J. A. STEPHENS, Atty. for Executor,
630 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 9-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty for Plaintiff 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 19th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff, Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24 10

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE, Secretary Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs, 502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REALTY SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3287, New Series, Dept. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MICHAEL C. GORHAM, also known as M. C. GORHAM, Deceased.

Della A. Gorham, Administratrix of the estate of Michael C. Gorham, also known as M. C. Gorham, deceased, having filed herein her verified petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her, as such Administratrix, to mortgage certain realty belonging to the estate of said deceased, which realty is described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Irving street (formerly "I" street), distant thereon fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of 10th avenue, running thence westerly along said line of Irving street seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the southerly line of Irving street and point of commencement. Being a part of Outside Lands Block No. 682.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 9 of said Superior Court, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause, if any they have, why the real property herein described, or some part thereof, should not be mortgaged for the sum of eighteen hundred ($1800) dollars, or such lesser amount as to the Court or Judge shall seem meet; and reference for further particulars is hereby made to said petition on file herein.

Dated: San Francisco, October 4, 1910.
J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

EDWARD J. LYNCH, Atty. for Administratrix, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ARCHIBALD C. STODDART, Deceased. No. 10,359, Dept. No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Joseph A. Brown, 821 Monadnock Building, 681 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased.

EMMA A. STODDART, Administratrix of the Estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Atty. for the Estate, 821 Monadnock Bldg., 681 Market St., S. F. 10-15-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Charles G. Lyman, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, for an order of this Court authorizing and directing the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor to sell all of the real estate of said estate;

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, appear in said Court on Monday, the 24th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor, should not sell all of the real property of said estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased.

It is further ordered that this order to show cause be published for at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, September 15, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 15, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor, Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco 9-24

Letters

"Steering Wheel"

The backbone of Robert Alexander Wason's "Steering Wheel" (if the mixed metaphor will be kindly passed over) is the same as that of Octave Thanet's "Man of the Hour," but with this great difference, that whereas "The Man of the Hour" came near to tragedy, "The Steering Wheel" is a comedy. In each case the story concerns a young man born to wealth and position, inheriting a share in a large steel producing concern but, becoming innoculated with the virus of Socialism, abandoning his class and his interests to take up the cause of his "man and brother" and in each case, learning through experience that the best way to help a cause lies not in leaving the place to which one is born but in doing the best possible where he is. Ivan, the Man of the Hour, separated himself from his family, voluntarily divested himself of every advantage and went down on the ground floor, to work with his hands in the mills and to try to help with his council and his labor, losing every privilege attached to name, wealth and connection. He kept his faith in the cause until he could no longer escape from the conviction that the leaders who preached eloquently to the workmen were themselves indifferent to the lot of the masses provided that they could secure a soft individual berth, and that the workmen had no conception of fairness towards their employers nor faith towards one another, and he slowly climbed back into the place he had left so contemptuously, shorn of his ideals. Richard Bannister, who became the Steering Wheel of a big combine, never really gave up anything. He was an orphan, the pride of a bachelor uncle who had humored all his whims, and now, after graduating from college and spending two years in foreign travel, the elder Bannister was eagerly waiting his return, feeling that the Bannister Steel Plant needed the young blood and he himself was lonely. But young Bannister, enjoying an income of ten thousand dollars a year without an effort to earn it, had become infatuated with theoretic socialism and the man-and-brother doctrine and instead of putting his shoulder to the wheel he brought back with him three choice specimens who had been living at his expense for a twelvemonth, one a French "count" whose stock in trade was his ostentatious abandonment of the title he had never had but who was really a thief; another a German who had a constitutional aversion to manual labor and the third a Russian idealist who had been designed for the priesthood and had failed to connect. This choice coterie was still to be supported at Bannister's expense until they brought about the revolution in which capitalists and capital were to disappear and the proletariat, with no further need for exerting itself was to enjoy the fruits of the earth. In the course of a few days young Bannister succeeded in revolutionizing the household so that it was impossible to get a civil answer or a stroke of work out of any of the servants, while his high-strung and impractical theories so antagonized Bannister Sr. that the house could not hold both. Young Bannister was made aware that until he reached the age of twenty-five he was, as far as his fortune was concerned, the ward of his uncle, and the only income he certainly possessed was the nine hundred dollars a year that he inherited from his mother, but knowing nothing really of the value of money, the youngster flounced off to New York where he set up pretentious offices and announced himself as a mechanical engineer and president of the Dickie Nut Lock Company. This nut lock, a device of his own invention, the promising young Socialist had taken care to patent both at home and abroad, and by putting up a big bluff he managed to give the impression that he was overrun with business before the thing was on the market at all. The great rival of the Bannister works was the Burton concern and each, in trying to outdo the other, had run very nearly on the rocks of insolvency. Each had bid on some government contracts but Bannister Sr had specified the Dickie nut lock in his bid. Burton had bid lower and his offer was accepted with the specification that the Dickie should be made use of and as there was a time limit and other contracts were contingent the amateur Socialist held the situation in his own hands and could dictate both ways. The obvious move, when he knew all the cards in the game, was to reconcile Burton and the elder Bannister, and engineer a merger in which, though keeping up an appearance of independence the two plants were consolidated with himself as the president of the combination. Though he flattered himself that he had been something of a martyr to the cause he had embraced, in reality young Bannister had given up nothing at all. He camped out for a few months in his suite of offices and did without expensive cigars, but he never was without his dress suit and the five hundred dollar bull dog never missed his porterhouse steak. His pose of Socialism was the result of idleness and too big an income, and he so readily developed the scheming instincts which have elevated his class that one rather pities the man-and-brother at his mercy, for, as Burton sagaciously remarked, "One good fight with the unions would line him up for the rest of his life." Of course there is a love story, and equally of course there are the usual obstacles. From the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

In the Rear

She is not speaking to him now,
Her rancor is complete,
He ushered her with callous bow
Into a hinder seat.

The wedding it had long commenced,
She took it with a grunt,
The back seat made her much incensed,
And so she took affront.

A Hard Layer

One of President Taft's favorite stories, recently told at an informal dinner in the White House, runs thus:

"A clergyman's little boy was spending the afternoon with the bishop's children.

"'At the rectory,' said the humble preacher's son, 'we've got a hen that lays an egg every day.'

"'Pooh!' said the bishop's boy. 'My father lays a foundation stone once a week.'"

Daughter—There is only one thing more astonishing than the readiness with which Ned gave up tobacco when he became engaged.

Mother—What is that astonishing thing?

Daughter—The rapidity with which he took it up again as soon as we were married.

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> "Beg to advise that the Maxwell Car number 25, equipped with your tires, was the winner of the Grand Prize in the 'Munsey Tour,' which covered approximately 1,750 miles through eight states. We wish to advise that your tires have given us uniformly good use not only in this tour but also in the 'Glidden Tour,' where the Maxwells finished with the best team score."

Now comes the great Star Cup 1,675 mile tour, the important event of the West which ended September 8th with only 16 out of 40 starters finishing, in which the Ajax was the only make of tire suffering no blowouts, with seven casings out of twelve carrying original Kansas City air at the finish.

Read the list of contestants in these great touring contests which used Ajax Tires.

Glidden Tour, 3000 Miles

Maxwell No. 7, second for Glidden Trophy
Maxwell No. 107, second for Chicago Trophy

Munsey Historic Tour, 1550 Miles

Brush	No. 14,	winner in Division 1 A.
Brush	No. 13,	second in Division 1 A.
Maxwell	No. 25,	winner in Division 3 A.
Columbia,	No. 2,	second in Division 5 A.

Brush (Photograph Car) came in with the winners as did Maxwell No. 26.
Columbia (Official Pacemaker).

Star Cup Tour, Kansas City, 1675 Miles

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Vol. XIX. No. 947 SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 22, 1910 PRICE, .

TOWN TALK

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ALBERT BETTENS, Proprietor

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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VIOLA ALLEN

Who is now appearing with a splendid company in "The White Sister" at the Savoy Theater.

TOWN TALK

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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

A Prophet of Purity

The Hon. Hiram Johnson came to town last week, and thundered away at the old familiar spook. He was pregnant with defiance, overflowing with denunciation, but with a frugal heed to the topics that it pays to broach and the issues which it is expedient to sequester in the back ground until after the fatal day of November. The platform of his party has narrowed his vista, confined his versatility. Permitted to play on only one note of his loud bassoon, the monotony of his tune is becoming wearisome. Though his lungs are the lungs of the steam siren, few are the inspirations that serve to loose the torrent of his words. He can do little more than try to smother his opponent in a fog of vociferation. The malign Octopus he lambastes with "hard-favored rage," his eye wearing a terrible aspect and prying through the portage of his head, but never a word does he utter on the subject of the suffrage that his party platform gallantly promises to extend to the hobble-skirted and fairest sex. On that kindred topic, Prohibition, which breathes an issue of the most vital importance to the wine-grower and the manufacturers of imprisoned laughter, never a word from the itinerant disciple of the star-eyed goddess. Far be it from us to harbor the suspicion that Mr. Johnson is afraid of the issue. Who that does not know that discretion is the better part of valor? The truth of the matter is that the Prohibitionists know where Mr. Johnson stands. He doesn't need to reassure them. They know that the suffrage plank was inserted in the platform with Mr. Johnson's consent and at the solicitation of some of the active members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, who have been advised that the triumph of new Republican principles will be followed by the swan-song of the demon. Mr. Johnson enjoys the confidence of all the best people of Los Angeles, of all those righteous individuals, the power of whose virtue is in their flowing locks, whose earnest, sad faces mirror souls that never a wanton transport knows. We have before us a copy of The Searchlight, official organ of the moral crusaders of Los Angeles, edited by the Rev. Ervin S. Chapman, D. D., L. L. D. From an editorial in The Searchlight we learn that the Hon. Hiram Johnson is one of the right kind of people, a gentleman who was nominated for Governor because of "the tremendous force of his personality," a scholarly man "of irreproachable character and life." From the same article we learn that the editor has been watching for years "the surging of the forces in the Golden State intent upon the one great purpose for which we stand—the enactment by the legislature of a county and municipal local option law"; also, "that he predicts a record breaking advance in the work of reform throughout the Golden State during the year 1911." Of course everything depends on the election of Mr. Johnson, who is guaranteed by the puritanical Chester Rowell to approve whatever is done in the interest of society by a Progressive legislature. If all goes well morals a swell as politics will be purified. The demon will be driven out of the State, the raucous cry of the umpire will cease to break the solemn Sabbath stillness, and instead of Sunday vaudeville performances we shall have sacred concerts. Perhaps the good people of San Francisco who have long deplored the corruption and immorality of this Paris of America need not despair. Incorrigible San Francisco may be destined to receive an effective uplift at the hands of the god-fearing citizens of Los Angeles.

The Premier Social Problem

The social evil is a most disagreeable subject, but this is not a sufficient reason for eschewing it. Reticence can never be listed among the virtues. The Puritan may hide behind a mask of misguided discretion, and persuade himself that a knee is not as decent as a nose, or that modesty is dependent on the length of a garment, but by his mincing diffidence he accomplishes nothing in the cause of virtue. The same is true of those chaste persons who were shocked the other day at the suggestion of Rabbi Meyer with reference to the social evil. Babbi Meyer suggested that instead of trying to exterminate the social evil we should license it, and give it something in the nature of parental recognition, not by way of frank toleration but in the hope of minimizing its ravages. Thereupon it was assumed that he was proposing to compromise with vice. This is a quite silly view to take of the clergyman's proposal. A compromise implies mutual concessions involving partial surrender of principles. Now while to license the social evil is to tolerate it, what else are we doing at present? We certainly are not striving at extirpation. We frown upon the social evil, we detest it, and we treat it as though it were an unconquerable necessity. Instead of suppressing it we drive it into seclusion, into secret haunts where infamies multiply like bacteria in congenial environment. No scientific attempt is made to check the most appalling of plagues in its ravages on the health and morals of the public. Yet there is not a more vital problem pressing for solution. It is a problem that for centuries has engaged the attention and enlisted the sympathy of philanthropists and statesmen. Often it has been thought possible to extirpate the evil by statutory enactments, but experiments have proved the utter fallacy of the judgment that designed them. We know with as much certainty as we can know anything that eradication by compulsory measures is impossible. The lash, the dungeon, the rack and the stake—the terrors of each have been evoked in vain. In this country we have tried to compel women to be virtuous, and we have failed. We have laws against the social evil, but we never enforce them. They serve merely to express a sentiment. Nevertheless we refuse to compromise with vice; we prefer to let it take its course. Is it not an unpleasant commentary on this age of progress, boastful of its philanthropic impulses, that we treat the most unfortunate and miserable members of society as irredeemable outcasts? If a government should be patriarchal in character there should be no human being beyond the parental influence of the State. The most licentious persons are the most in need of good government. Abandoned women are more deserving of reclamation than arid lands. Then why should we hold aloof from them? Why should we not keep in touch with them through some department of government, some institution through which they might be brought in contact with physicians of their own sex, physicians of the soul as well as of the body? According to our present harsh and cruel methods these women, many of whom were born to a life of shame, many of whom were cast into the abyss, are put beyond all hope of succor. What a weight would be lifted from the miserable spirit of some of them if they know that while there was life so also was there the possibility of regeneration dependent on the one condition that they should sin no more? We are not of those that believe that social conditions and physiology must for all time perpetuate the social evil. The antiquity of it does not argue conclusively to us that it must forever be. Christian civilization has not exhausted the potentialities in the refinement of manners. Our nature has not been spiritualized to the utmost degree. The final triumph of Christianity is yet to come. Great as have been the improvements wrought upon individual character we are advancing toward still greater achievements. Mighty slow has been the march of civilization through the centuries. Less than fifty years ago we discovered that slavery, despite its antiquity, was not among the heritages from heathenism that we must always endure. Not many years ago it was almost fashionable for a man to get drunk. Now it is a disgrace. Who knows but that the time may come when men, ashamed to be known as promoters of depravity, accomplices of the vile, will blush at the thought of mingling with the women of their family while reeking of the fumes of the brothel. The idea is far from utopian. But the realization is not to be hastened by treating the social evil as an unspeakable vice and its votaries as beyond redemption, neither to be compassionated nor to be governed. The checking of it is never to be accomplished unless we make of it a live problem, and cultivate in man, the author of it, a sense of his awful responsibility.

When Cheers Are Proposed

The Portuguese Revolution has received the unqualified endorsement of that great apostle of Democracy, the Hon. William R.

earst, who tells us that we ought to be ad when old royalties are shaken down in urope, and that we ought "to cheer the oclamation of a new European republic." r. Hearst is a very enthusiastic republi- n. The superstition that a republic is an eal State has a strong hold on the dis- nguished journalist. And by no means culiar to Mr. Hearst is this superstition. deed in this country of political feuds and ctions it is singularly widespread and nacious despite all the dissatisfaction that ists and all the urgent clamorous demands r the subversion of established institu- ons. As a matter of fact the form of gov- nment is a matter of comparatively little portance. Philosophers and statesmen ve had a great deal to say on this subject, t it remained for a poet to frame in a uplet the broadest and truest of all prin- ples pertaining thereto:

For forms of government let fools contest,
That which is best administered is best.

ow at this moment nobody is able to de- e the place which should be assigned to e Portuguese Revolution as an event in iversal history or to predict whether the ople will be happier without a king than ey were when Manuel was on his throne. nd as we have always deemed it unwise congratulate a man on a blessing before ing sure that he has obtained one we nsider it somewhat premature to be glad ith Mr. Hearst or to cheer with him. ather are we inclined to suspend our judg- ent until the first effervescence in Lisbon s subsided, until the liquor is cleared and e can see beneath the troubled and frothy rface. Because the people of Portugal ve overthrown a monarchical form of gov- nment and substituted a republican, it es not follow as a self-evident proposi- on that their land is to flow with milk d honey, or that they are about to em- ace the freedom that gives enlargement to ergy, intellect and virtue. Millennial ppiness does not inhere in republics. either does liberty, the kind that is worth ving, which is accompanied with wisdom d morality. No greater mistake can be ade than to classify governments with ference to liberty into monarchies and re- blics. It is an error in principle. As dmund Burke has pointed out absolute mocracy no more than absolute mon- chy is to be reckoned among the legiti- ate forms of government. Who knows t that the Portuguese are about to ex- eriment with absolute democracy along e lines laid down by Mr. Hearst and other gitators for us to follow? If such be the se, and reliance is to be placed on history, e Portuguese are more to be commiserated at congratulated. Between an ab- lute monarchy and an absolute democ- cy there is no difference in ethical char- ter. In one is developed the demagogue, the other, the court favorite, men that ear a close analogy, one as the flatterer of e sovereign potenate, the other as the atterer of the sovereign people, each ex- cising mischievous power in his respec- ve form of government. From Portugal e court favorite has been banished. But before cheering let us see whether he is to be succeeded by the demagogue, and whether conditions are to be propitious for the demagogue's energies and activities.

Republicanism in Theory and Practice

If the people of Portugal now that they have abolished a monarchy, establish an ideal republic, then they will be fit objects of felicitation. But we deem it far from probable that they will succeed where others have failed. In predicting the results of large and general innovations, even the most sagacious politicians have been oftener wrong than right. Even those who are supposed to govern the course of affairs are often utterly ignorant of the direction affairs are really taking. And prescience is never of so little avail as when developments are instigated by the caprice of the multitude. So at this time it is somewhat early to base our reflections with reference to affairs in Portugal on the assumption that the people will improve the character of their government. Moreover it is absurd to take it for granted that excellence is to be found only in republics. Republican principles are beautiful in theory but experience, even such as we have had, teaches that republican government is prone to reflect the whims of the people. Consequently the virtue of republicanism is in a sense the phantom of a deluded imagination. Though in this country we have a pretty good republic, what success it has had so far is rightly to be attributed to the sagacity of the founders and the enlightenment of the people. The people have had sense enough to live almost up to the principles of their constitution. In recent years, owing to a too rapid assimilation of the illiterate, the vicious and the disgruntled from foreign parts, the average of intelligence has been greatly reduced, and now there is earnest widespread demand for innovation. There is more dissatisfaction to the square inch in this country today than was to be found even in Portugal before Manuel took to flight; as much, indeed, as may be found in the Republic of France where an insurrection broke out last week; almost as much as exists in the Republics of Central America where government fluctuates like the weather. Our canting editors and jingo orators are still very proud of our Republic, but nevertheless they would have it revolutionized. Give them all they are asking for, and the result will be a more radical change of government than the Portuguese are likely to get. This is a broad statement, but let us see whether it expands beyond the truth. The founders of this Republic were under no delusion about democracy. They did not suppose that liberty consists in the rule of the majority, or that wherever the people rule there the true spark of liberty has been kindled. They knew that liberty exists only where the people have security for good government, and they knew this security was not to be obtained by government of the public collectively through direct primaries, recalls and referendums. Versed in political science, they were aware that the unrestrained will of uninstructed men can never produce good government, since political questions turn upon considerations of which the mass of mankind are very imperfect judges. So they founded a government on the theory that an enlightened people having ultimate control would perceive the necessity of superior intellect in their servants and be able to exercise their judgment rather upon character and talent than upon the weighty questions of government. They attempted to protect the people from the people. To a certain degree they were successful. But we see that the people have chafed at the restraints that were put on them. The people are demanding more power. They are taking more power. They insist that there is no liberty except in the absolute rule of the majority, and they are striving for the freedom enjoyed by the herd of swine that ran down hill into the sea and were drowned. Everywhere the heresy is propagated that government must be rendered quickly sensitive to the will of the majority in order to insure the liberty of the people. This of course is sublimated and mischievous nonsense. Liberty is not where the majority rules, but where the minority is protected. It was the majority that bade Socrates drink hemlock. The majority has more than once given away liberty to establish despotism, which is something that is not always disguised under the name of New Nationalism. We can never be sure that the opinion of the majority is true. Nearly every opinion held by the majority was once the exclusive conviction of the minority. Every established religion was once a heresy. If the opinion of the majority had always prevailed, Christianity would have been extirpated when Christ was crucified. We have been reciting nothing but platitudes. But they embody propositions that our agitators would ignore, that party platforms already ignore; propositions that were the fundamentals of the philosophy that guided the founders of this nation, who knew that liberty was not to be ensured except by restraints on the capicious will of the majority. Some of them were for making the restraints even more rigorous, but they were forced to make concessions to the comparatively mild democratic spirit that prevailed in their day. And the consequence is that our freedom has been restricted precisely to the extent to which Democracy was given its head. An Englishman living under a constitutional monarchy enjoys an amount of liberty far greater than is enjoyed in this country where we are ruled by public opinion, which, being the voice of the many is the voice of mediocrity. Public opinion is a form of tyranny which John Stuart Mill regarded with as much dread as political despotism. The greatest part of his defense of liberty deals with this insidious species of despotism to which the average mind humbly succumbs, and before which strong minds quail. The proposition which Mr. Mill sought to establish is that society whether acting by legislation or by the influence of public opinion has no right to interfere with the conduct of any individual for his own good. Society may interfere with him for its good, not for his. Now society in this country does exercise

the most arbitrary sway over the individual. And so when we ponder the matter we find that there is but a small measure of liberty in this proud kingless nation where Prohibitionists and other fanatics are rampant; where in spots Sabbatarianism is envious of the joy of living; where men are not permitted to attend to their own business, and where the so-called palladiums of our liberties keep the individual constantly in a state of apprehension, and intimidate legislators who would protect the citizen by amending the law of libel. Liberty in this country has come to mean the doing of that which is not forbidden by law or custom, and law and custom are exacting everything but obedience to God. And all the while there is demand that the law be made synonymous with public opinion. It has been asked, How can a people be free that has not learned to be just? Justice is the great and simple principle which is the secret of success in government. The only rational liberty is that which is born of exact justice, and that we can never have while we insist that the ministers of justice shall not be respected for what they ought to be, and demand that the porches of their ears shall ever be accessible to the voice of the multitude. It is because we have all these considerations in view that we are not inclined to jubilation when we hear of the establishment of a new republic.

The Jesuits and Education

A Brief Consideration of Some of the Characteristics and Aims of This Religious Society and an Attempt to Explain the Bitterness of the Attacks to Which it Has Been Subjected During the Portuguese Revolution

By Edward F. O'Day

A little more than one hundred years ago Sebastian Joseph de Carvalho e Mello, Marquis of Pombal, drove the Jesuits from Portugal and confiscated their valuable property. Ruthlessly he sent them forth, the old and feeble professed father as well as the shy and tender novice, hunting them like dogs till many died in their tracks and the rest were glad to escape with a cassock to cover their nakedness and rosary beads to solace their bitter sorrow. As much as the Marquis of Pombal could do to overthrow the system which the Jesuits had built up through more than two centuries of patient yet brilliant endeavor he did with zestful thoroughness, gilding with the riches of his victims the palms of those who were weak enough to scruple at his extreme methods. But the Marquis of Pombal was only mortal after all, and the Society of Jesus, then as now, was an institution of wonderfully powerful organism. What wonder that Portugal, like Spain, France and Italy, clamored for the return of the Jesuits or that the order pieced together the shards of its shattered system and resumed its work as though nothing had happened? What wonder that two Jesuit priests, finding the body of Pombal rotting unburied and dishonored in the crypt of a provincial church, performed the ceremonies of interment and offered prayers to Heaven for the salvation of their enemy? The history of the Jesuits is full of heroic incidents beside which this is a commonplace.

History has dealt with that Marquis of Pombal and dealt with him impartially, for it has measured to him considerable praise and a great deal of censure. Down the vista of one hundred years we see his figure in admirable perspective, but before us, in this year of grace 1910, there is another Marquis of Pombal, his descendant. In this year the Jesuits are once more hounded from Portugal, commanded to leave between two suns that there may be no delay in gobbling their extensive holdings. So far we know little about the revolutionary outrages in Portugal—this Lisbon earthquake which has engulfed monarchy and religion is still to be adequately reported. But this we do know—the Marquis of Pombal was this time on the side of the Jesuits. A despatch says that he was placed under arrest for sheltering them in his palace. Quantum mutatus ab isto! Perhaps he remembered the burial of his ancestor.

It does not require a powerful effort of reasoning to reach the conclusion that an organization like the Society of Jesus which has ever been as distinguished for the implacable enemies as for the friends and followers it has made, must possess characteristics and must be actuated by aims that set it in extraordinary relation to the currents of civilization. From the time that Ignatius, the hero of Pampeluna, laid down his sword to gather a little band of soldiers of Christ about him right down to this year of exceeding enlightenment the Jesuits have been superlatively praised and superlatively execrated. That they should be abused today in the free United States of America where we pride ourselves upon our toleration of every man's religious belief and practice may seem surprising, but it is none the less true. The fact appears to be that there is a deal of religious bigotry slumbering in America which it requires only a little noise to awaken. The noise in Portugal has been sufficient. The Boston Transcript, to cite a single case, is regarded as one of the best edited of American conservative newspapers; yet we find "The Listener" of the Boston Transcript writing thus on October 8:

"Portugal has been as distinguished, too, for enlightened, intrepid advances towards democracy for a hundred and fifty years. She anticipated by a generation the birth of the American republic in the revolt of her great prime minister Pombal against the lethal domination of the Vatican. He anticipated France by a century and a half in expelling the Jesuits. As early as the middle of the eighteenth century he was thus able to improve education and encourage trade and agriculture. . . . . It will not do to lump Portugal in with Spain. . . . . Spain has never 'shaken' her Jesuits, and the execution of Ferrer, within a year, at their command, seems to show how appallingly the State is dragged down and held back upon the level of the Church before the Reformation."

The language of this passage is typical of the sort of abuse that has been flung upon the Jesuits for centuries; typical too are the errors it contains—when they appear in a paper as notable for accuracy as the Boston Transcript the temptation to call them malicious falsehoods is hard to resist. They are in the same class as the ridiculous stories of bomb-throwing and subterranean arsenals with which the despatches from Lisbon have persistently associated the Jesuits. We might smile at them, dub them ridiculous tales and pass on, if we did not know that they are old, old stories in new dress and if we did not perceive that they are as welcome today as they were when George Borrow wrote "Romany Rye" or Eugene Sue "The Wandering Jew." They are the stories which have given the adjective Jesuitical to the language.

But I did not quote this passage from the Boston Transcript as the basis for a historical refutation of slanders. That work has been done again and again and it may be that some day the truth will overtake and slay the lie, though there is no immediate prospect of that happy event. I quoted the passage for its reference to education. "The Listener" has discovered, or so he thinks, that Pombal was able to improve Portuguese education once the Jesuits were out of the way. In other words, the Jesuits are charged with hostility to educational advance. No one who has been educated in a Jesuit college can read a statement like that and remain calm. It makes the blood boil to see such wanton disregard of the truth. Opprobrious epithets and exploded slanders harm only those who use them but to put down in black and white that an order which has done more for education than any other factor in modern civilization must be banished from a country before the education of that country can be improved is to commit a monstrous injustice and to lend authority to the propagation of a most noxious lie. And it is the lie which is being retold in Portugal as elsewhere in the Europe of today.

The same lie was current when Bismarck forbade any Jesuit to cross the boundaries of the German Empire. It was current still when the present Kaiser witnessed with alarm the spread of Socialism throughout his dominions. It is told that the Kaiser was lamenting the progress of Socialistic propaganda at a banquet and that a Catholic prelate remarked that he knew a way to check it. "How?" demanded the Kaiser. "Bring the Jesuits back to Germany and let them resume the work of education," was the reply. The Kaiser acted on the suggestion and today the Catholics whom the Jesuits educated are the Center of parliamentary opposition to Socialism. That is the secret of present-day opposition to the Jesuits. As educators they are conservatives. They are the uncompromising foes of anarchy and socialism and all the isms that are rampant in Latin Europe and that are gaining stronger and stronger foothold in Germany, Great Britain and the United States.

Throughout the ages the enemies of the Jesuits have had their pet charges to fling at the order, but it has remained for the present generation to formulate this charge that they repress education. At one time the great Jesuit bugaboo was fashioned out of their philosophical teachings. It was alleged that they taught the pernicious doctrine "that the end justified the means." The charge

(Continued on Page 25.)

Perspective Impressions

In the uproar that was raised this week it became known that Theodore Bell had Hiram Johnson's goat—a fragrant animal.

Johnson's boom in the South exploded synchronously with the dynamite that wrecked General Otis's plant.

The case against the dynamiters is now absolutely Dunne-Lawlor proof. All the evidence is in, but unfortunately the dynamiters are still out.

Says the Chronicle: "Nothing that Colonel Roosevelt has said or done justifies low insinuations against the personal integrity of President Roosevelt." Thus we learn that Mr. Roosevelt's conscience is in the keeping of our esteemed contemporary. O dear Maria!

That there is panic terror in the Spreckels-Older camp is evident from the Boughten Bulletin's frenzied indictment of Theodore Bell. The Democratic candidate is charged with the awful crime of being opposed to the election of Spreckels's kept lawyer.

New York Republicans are flocking to the Democratic standard-bearer on the theory that the election of Stimson would mean a solid delegation for T. R. in 1912. Which reminds us that the Colonel has given his blessing to the attorney who lined his pockets with Western Pacific bonds before getting Dalzell Brown out of jail.

After what happened in Maine, and with Dix in New York, Wilson in New Jersey and Harmon in Ohio all looking like winners, surely the Democrats of California must feel that it behooves them to get this state in line for 1912.

Correspondence

A Question for the Purity Congress

To the Editor of Town Talk, Dear Sir: You cannot imagine with what uneasiness I read in the Chronicle this morning one of the statements made at the Purity Congress yesterday. It was made by Mrs. Della Thompson Lutes who said that the schools of the Pacific Coast were hotbeds of vice and that the thousands of cases of vice in our schools which had been called to her attention appalled her. This is a terrible statement and I have not had a moment's peace since I read it. One of my boys attends a grammar school and the other, with my little girl, a primary school of this city. Of course I cannot allow them to remain in these schools if the statement made by Mrs. Lutes applies to these schools. My children are innocent and I have had absolutely no reason to think that they were being contaminated, but naturally I will take no chances. I love the public schools—I graduated from the old Girls' High—but if they have become hotbeds of vice I will send my children to a private school. What I would like to ask you is simply this—is there any way of finding out just what schools Mrs. Lutes refers to? Of course she must have the facts and if she would only make public the names of the schools which are hotbeds of vice she would gain the everlasting gratitude of hundreds who have the souls of their children to care for. Again I ask, is there any possible way of finding out what schools Mrs. Lutes has in mind?

I remain, respectfully yours,

—A Mother.

October 17.

Armes and the Women

Dear Town Talk: Please, please, tell me how the attractions for the Greek Theater of the University of California are selected? Raymond Duncan, with his company of Greek players, has been turned down by Professor William Dallam Armes, Chairman of the Music and Dramatic Committee, because, it is said, his production of "Elektra" was not fit for the dignity of the Greek Theater. Isn't it rather strange that Duncan, who is "Greek" to the finger tips and who gives a performance essentially in the Greek spirit, should be denied the use of the theater?

Has Mr. Armes some subtle, keen sense of just what is proper for presentation in the Dionysiac edifice, which has enabled him so successfully to keep his name before the public, or is he merely super-susceptible to the gabble of the dailies? I have always found that he takes a particular delight in introducing theatrical stars whom he invites to lecture at the university. But when Mary Shaw, who has appeared as a lecturer in many of the large colleges in the East, was here a year or so ago, Mr. Armes promptly refused his permission to have the talented woman address the students, not because she could not talk interestingly on Ibsen, Herr Reicher, the great stage director of the Ibsen drama, and the modern drama in general, but—because Mary Shaw was appearing in "Mrs. Warren's Profession"! How shocking that would have been to the co-eds, and their overdeveloped sense of propriety!

But I can understand all that. The thing I am puzzled about now is the standard of propriety by which Mr. Armes recently selected as one of the participants in the Sunday half-hour of music in the Greek Theater a dashing little soprano from an Eddy street cafe.

Now the reason I write to you, Town Talk, is because you seem to know all these prominent people. Usually you are a pretty good psychologist in analysing motives. Please tell me if it is true that William Dallam Armes, through continual association with the bachfischen of the genius co-ed, has not absorbed a little of their terror of doing anything "the other girls don't do," or of stepping ever outside the bonds of sweet girlish conventionality. It is said that he gives a course in the "Modern Drama" at the university. I should like to find out through you if it has been properly pasteurized to fit the requirements of the jeune personne.

Please tell me.

—John Fax.

Alameda, 2236 Encinal Ave.

(On the interesting questions propounded by Mr. Fax no light can be thrown by Town Talk. If as he states Mary Shaw was barred from the Greek Theater because she was playing in "Mrs. Warren's Profession" it would be most difficult to speculate to one's satisfaction with reference to the standard by which Mr. Armes judges whether an artist is qualified to appear before the students of the university. As Sara Bernhardt gave a performance in the Greek Theater it is to be presumed that the bars are down in Berkeley, and that Mr. Armes does not exact from genius or talent anything in the nature of a clean bill of morals. A woman may play either in "Mrs. Warren's Profession" or an Eddy street cafe and remain far more acceptable to polite society than the eccentric and unconventional French actress.—Editor Town Talk.)

The Lottery Evil

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: In all that you have said about our new chief of police, Mr. John Seymour, I heartily coincide. I believe he is an honest man. I believe he will do his duty. Therefore I think it worth my while to call his attention through your interesting columns to the lottery grafters now doing business in our city. There is not a more infamous form of vice tolerated in this community. It is tolerated nowhere else in the United States. It is worse than the average gambling game because it is dishonest and because it wields a corrupting influence. It is dishonest because in the case of two lottery companies no drawings are held. These companies are conducting a bunko game. They are robbing the fools that buy their tickets. Their influence is corrupting because they purchase the silence of the newspapers. The authorities are never censured by the pious press for permitting the lottery evil. The newspapers that are intolerant of gambling in Chinatown, which in nowise affects the morals of white people, are always tolerant of the monthly raids on the purses of the poor conducted by the lottery pirates. A notable instance of inconsistency this, explicable on no other hypothesis than that the Chinese gamblers have hitherto corrupted none but the police, whereas the lottery men have corrupted both the police and the press. What a beautiful state of affairs is revealed to us by reason of the immunity granted to the lottery gamblers! What a world of reflections it inspires! Is it not sickening to think that our daily papers on which we have to depend for the criticisms and scoldings without which the behaviour of our public servants would become much worse than it generally is, are so lost to a sense of decency that their silence can be purchased by rascals that prey upon public credulity? Now Mr. Editor, I don't know how you stand on this question, but I've seen so much criticism of the dailies in Town Talk, so many comments on specific examples of their pharisaism that I trust you will give this letter publicity. And I trust also that Chief Seymour will lose no time in driving the pirates out of business. For his information I will state that there are three lottery companies, one with headquarters on Second street and two in large Market street office buildings.

Respectfully,

—C. F. B.

A Spy

By Charles Procope (From the French)

In France, almost in the center of a valley that lies near the German frontier, rises a huge cotton mill. The valley is surrounded on all sides by green hills, many of them crowned with pines and birches. Inside of the factory three hundred women and girls attach the threads to the strident looms, in front of the whirling bobbins. A white cloud of cotton dust falls upon them, powdering their blond and brown hair and their blue, green and pink waists and skirts. Laughing, chattering, their voices often rise above the clatter of the machines. Their mothers and fathers are at work in the fields. The smaller children drive the cattle to the pastures and the mountainside. Their brothers cut wood in the forest. From April to November it was rare that there was any continuous rain; a steady breeze carrying the gray and black clouds far beyond the valley. So six months in the year these young girls labored in a country that was almost magical; the tones of the forest seemed to melt from green into a darker blue as the tops of the trees met the sky line; the green valley lay like an emerald in darker setting of hills and into this certainly the brave knight Lohengrin would some day come, drawn by his swan on the little river that bisected the valley. This the old teacher had seriously promised his scholars when he translated to them the poems of Wagner. He had also taught them that the era of deadly and barbarous wars was forever closed.

The last time, in 1870, the Germans and French had battled in these mountains of Vosges, each trying to triumph over the other, after the manner of the ancient tyrants. Since then both countries had admitted the folly of following instincts which they had inherited from their barbarous ancestors. Thanks be to God, the power of labor, infinitely multiplied and extended by the invention of machinery, had taught man this great and beautiful truth: "It is better to produce than to destroy." Now the laboring men of both nations having ceased to hate each other, would force the kings into an eternal peace. The industrious workmen would unite and form around the world a chain of incorruptible fraternity. He taught his scholars songs of love, peace and friendship between nations, accompanying their voices on an old violin.

One evening when the little weavers were awaiting the coming of Lohengrin, picking daisies and dandelions in the valley or pursuing each other in games on the river banks, one of these songs was heard. The wind brought it from the east where lay Germany. In the cool and intoxicating evening, under a sky that was luminous with the reflected rays of the setting sun, the breeze charged with the odors of new mown hay, the song rising, swelling, echoing, rolled down the valley. On the slopes of the hills, the fathers and mothers were unloading the carts, while the axes of the brothers could still be heard ringing in the forest. An answering song arose from the girls. As that from the east came nearer, male voices were recognized and a troop of men appeared at the hilltop, tall men with blonde beards, smoking long, curved pipes and dressed as workmen.

Anxious and alarmed, the young girls hid themselves while they watched these men pass. Then one of the weavers remembered that the manager of the factory had engaged a number of German mechanics to take charge of the new looms which had been imported from America, for all the mechanics in that part of the country were engaged at work in the city.

The apprentices amused themselves by joining in the refrain of the international song, and when the Germans reached the door of the wine-house the song had been taken up by hundreds of voices. France, by the mouths of the girls and young women, welcomed the strangers, who were to partake of their hospitality and share their bread. On the steps of the schoolhouse, the old teacher stood smiling, his violin in his hand.

The next day the young Germans installed themselves at the American machines and did their work intelligently and honestly. In the evening they smoked their long pipes with their painted porcelain bowls on the bank of the little river.

The warm spring season incited to love. Sunday, they danced in the courtyard of the wine-house, and the blond boys waltzed with the pretty weavers; they knew how to speak so humbly, so sentimentally and even their silences were eloquent.

There was one couple which was envied by all. Hans was admired for his intelligence and his politeness; Violette for her charm and gaiety. He had hair the color of spun gold and eyes that were as blue as a mountain pool; she, under a mass of brown hair, showed a delicate face in which there were two large eyes, black as night. Once in a while when people caught them kissing each other, they felt a thrill of admiration. The old teacher did not scold his little niece Violette very hard, when she came home late, her lips still humid with her lover's kisses.

"And when does the marriage take place?" asked the old man.

"At harvest time, uncle."

"So much the better. Be good until then."

"Hans is a good man, uncle."

"Put some ashes on the fire of your eyes. They flame too much, little one, for any man to be very good, even a German, when he is with you."

"Oh, uncle, you're an old rascal."

About that time those who read the newspapers at the wine-house of Louis, told the others of the threatening difficulties which had arisen in regard to the question of Morocco. One day, the foreman, Dupont, who had won a military medal at Madagascar, read aloud in the court of the factory, an article relating to a large number of horses which the Germans had purchased in Russia for their cavalry, and the veteran called out to Hans and asked him if he really thought France and Germany would come to blows after all. Hans laughed. "All those rumors," he said, "were started by sensational papers and stock brokers, people who wanted to bear stock and buy it up cheap, selling it at a higher price later when the absence of all danger was fully realized." He took the foreman over to the inn and treated him to a glass of foaming beer, and together they drank to the fraternity of nations.

Hans and Violette were too much in love to pay any attention to political affairs. During the evening, when these discussions ran high, they wandered off into the woods, persuaded that Bebel and Jaures, the apostles of Peace, would know how to prevent the capitalists from pushing the countries into a war. That night they wandered deep into the forest and it was late when Violette returned to her home.

The following Sunday Violette got up very early and dressed herself quickly. She wanted to surprise her lover at a place where she knew he often fished for trout, in his leisure moments. She crossed the fields and entered the wood. She begged the birds not to fly away in order that her presence might not be indicated by the noise of their wings. Soon she distinguished the form of Hans through the bushes. She stopped, her heart beating madly. She wondered he could not hear it. Coming closer, very softly, she saw that the fishing pole was lying on the grass, and Hans had a board on his knees which he used when making designs for the machinery. He was drawing and seemed to be absorbed in his work. Then Violette risked one step, then two. A twig broke, but he did not move, for he heard nothing. Then when she was near enough, with one bound she leapt upon him, threw her arms about her lover's neck and covered his face with kisses. He pushed her back with a fearful German oath. Even when he recognized her, his anger was not altogether appeased. Indignantly she drew back.

"What is it so magnificent that you are drawing that you do not want me to look at the picture?"

"Nothing." He picked up the drawing-board upon which there was fastened a sheet of white paper. He tried to hide it but he was not so quick but what Violette saw that it was a map of the valley and an exact plan of the fort. Red lines had been drawn from various parts of the fort to the highest tops of the neighboring hills. Like a flash, she understood.

"Spy! You are a spy! You!"

He turned deadly pale and staggered to his feet. The perspiration ran down his forehead. The expression of scorn in the girl's voice struck him like a whip lash. Suddenly he stopped, took the drawing from the board and tore it into bits. Then he turned to her and said:

"No, Violette—I swear to you—that I am not that—I am not that. Listen—listen—"

But she was suffocating. She withdrew quickly the hand he tried to take.

"Listen! I did not want to do that—But—How can I explain it to you?"

And then in a confused way he tried to tell her in his mixed language of French and German, that he had come there for the purpose of drawing a piece of machinery. But the beauty of the landscape had tempted him; then he had made the plan. He remembered the fears of the foreman in regard to possible complications between the two countries and instinctively he had made some calculations and plans, for he was an artilleryman in a Prussian regiment. The red lines marked the directions in which shells could be sent into the fort most effectively. He was embarrassed, and dared not look her in the face.

"Spy! Spy! You, a Socialist!" murmured Violette. "Spy, you, a workingman!"

He defended himself with the persistency of despair. He pleaded passionately, the tears running down his cheeks.

"It wasn't I who did this. It was another. A man who is my master and whom I must obey. There was another thought probably, the memory of my father who died at the Battle of Gravelotte while attacking your people, for I belong, after all, to that warlike race of Germans who in olden times destroyed the legions of the Latins. Whatever my heart may desire, whatever may be the wish of my whole soul, I am a slave of the past,

(Continued on Page 26.)

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

Why France Does Not Invest Here

Daniel Guggenheim, president of the American Smelting and Refining Company and head of the varied Guggenheim interests, returned a few days ago from a trip to Europe and brought some interesting information about French investments. He stated that France has to invest yearly upward of $400,000,000 in excess of the money required for the development of her own business. In the last twenty years she has invested upward of $2,000,000,000 in Russian securities. He pointed out the desirability of the United States securing part of the French surplus for foreign investment but stated that there was a distrust of this country in France which prevented her gold from flowing this way. "I learned," he said, "that the French officials were seriously considering the advisability of listing no more American securities on the French Stock Exchange because of the anti-corporation feeling in America which, they claim, is responsible for the serious fluctuation in American securities. These fluctuations made the French investor dissatisfied with his investments and fearful of the ultimate outcome of his principal and he therefore harassed and annoyed the French banker who made the investment for him. Are we not paying a big price because of our agitation against railroads and other corporations?"

Roosevelt and Lorimer, the True Story

What is said to be the real story of the Hamilton Club dinner episode at Chicago with the exact facts as to Theodore Roosevelt's refusal to attend the dinner if Senator Lorimer was to be present was told by an influential Chicago banker who attended the bankers' convention in Los Angeles. "It was on the Roosevelt special train that the Hamilton Club committee first learned that Lorimer's presence at the banquet would be distasteful to the guest of honor," said this banker. "Colonel Roosevelt was going over with an officer of the club the list of guests who had been invited to meet him. He finally asked if Senator Lorimer was going to be there, and, learning that he was, said bluntly that if Lorimer came he (the Colonel) would have to stay away. This placed the committee in a predicament, as Lorimer was a member of the club in good standing, but, on hearing of Colonel Roosevelt's objections, the committee were planning to have Lorimer detained at home and send his regrets. That would have avoided all publicity and saved the club from the unfortunate complications that have nearly disrupted it. On learning that these tactics were in contemplation, however, Colonel Roosevelt insisted upon more vigorous methods. The result was that a telegram was finally written setting forth the circumstances. Even this could have been carried through without noise, if Colonel Roosevelt had not called to the newspapermen in the other end of the car, saying: 'Boys, here is something for you.' Colonel Roosevelt thereupon either read the telegram to the reporters himself, or gave it to them to read, with the result that the affair instantly became sensational and the whole world knew it."

Criticism of British Generals

Colonel Gadke, the German military expert, was present at the recent British maneuvers, and gave it as his opinion that the soldiers were excellent but that the generals did not know their business. Resenting this, English newspapers rejoin that Gadke was on the ground only as a correspondent, not as a military attache, and could not have known much about the orders actually issued or the strategy attempted. However, the criticism of the foreigner is only about what the average Englishman has been free to say. When unlucky General Buller telegraphed, after his first great defeat in South Africa, "The men are splendid," the general comment was, "Yes, but what about their commanding officers?" It has been supposed that an improvement in command has since been effected, but, short of the test of actual war, the British public will remain a little skeptical about this. If Colonel Gadke had wished to be cruel, he might have added to his strictures by citing the story of Radetsky and the Piedmontese commanders in 1848. The Austrian marshal is said to have issued the order to his sharpshooters: "Pick off their commissioned officers, but spare their generals, for they are useful to me."

Sobriety Growing in England

England's drink bill is actually on the decline. It was in 1899—the year of the opening of the Boer War—that the drink bill reached its high-water mark. The following year the decline commenced, and since then, by steady steps, the expenditure on drink has fallen from over £180,000,000 to £156,000,000, and this in spite of an increasing population. The result is reflected in the convictions for drunkenness. In the five years from 1905 to 1909 the convictions in England and Wales have dropped from 60.66 per 10,000 of the population to 47.41. Nor is this all. The chief cause of grave crimes is drink, and as drink declines the more serious crimes decline also. The reasons for this striking movement are many. Education is beginning to do its work. The people are learning self-control and self-respect. The great increase in the provision of wholesome outdoor pleasures for the people is having its effect. Every public bowling green opened, every bicycle made, every new tram line that is constructed to take people out of the town into the country has its part in the movement. The garden cities and suburbs that are springing up on all hands, the movement back to the land, the enormous development of social regenerative agencies all work to the same good end.

World Wide Approval of Probation

The International Prison Congress at Washington took a highly important action when its delegates, representing thirty-seven nations, unanimously endorsed the probation system for criminals and warmly recommended its extension by all civilized governments. The congress declared that the effects of probation are beneficial when applied with due regard to the protection of the community in the cases of persons who may reasonably be expected to reform without resort to imprisonment, and when the supervision is by competent officials for a reasonable length of time—limitations everywhere recognized as essential to the success of the system. The congress then went so far as to vote that new laws on this subject should everywhere be introduced and old ones extended, and that each State or country should establish some central State authority to exercise general supervision over the probation work. Finally, the congress voted in favor of probation officers in juvenile courts. Naturally, the American, and particularly the New York delegates were jubilant, for, as is not generally known, probationing of prisoners originated in this country, and the New York State Probation Commission was the first body of its kind the world over. California too is in the vanguard of this great movement.

Irate Pa—Did you tell that young man who calls on you every night I was going to have the gas turned off promptly at ten p. m.?

Daughter—Yes, papa.

Irate Pa—And what did he say to that?

Daughter—He said he would consider it a personal favor if you would have it turned off at eight-thirty.

The Spectator

The Freedom of the Press

In the Call of last Sunday the news of Virginia Harned Sothern's divorce was "freaked" beneath these headlines:

Sothern is Divorced
Miss Marlowe Named

From this heading it was to be inferred that Julia Marlowe was co-respondent in the divorce suit. But she was not. Mrs. Sothern was divorced from her husband on the ground of desertion. The only allusion to Miss Marlowe was contained in an anonymous letter received by Judge Pike, before whom the case was tried, informing him that immediately after the signing of the decree Mr. Sothern would escort Julia Marlowe to the altar. Judge Pike, it appears, believes that anonymous letters are worthy of preservation and publicity. And likewise it appears that the Call not only takes the same view of the matter, but also conceives that when it is possible to construe an anonymous letter to the injury of a person, especially to the injury of a woman, such construction should be promptly adopted and zealously promulgated. The Call, I believe, is a family journal. I think it ought to be edited by Judge Pike.

Johnsonian Oratory

In his tour of the State the Hon. Hiram Johnson is winning hearts and heads with his impassioned oratory. Wherever he goes the people desert their firesides to pack the town hall. Whatever he says his fascinated audiences applaud to the echo. Even here, in the sophisticated metropolis, his callithumpian elocution is effective. If his periods lack the harmony of the spheres the power of his lungs gives the impression that he is inspired by the ardent sentiments of virtue, self-abnegation and public spirit, and when he saws the air and rolls his eye in fine frenzy, the effect on the masses is galvanic. He enkindles passion even in the apathetic, he excites the patriot to high resolution, he induces that besotting intoxication which verbal magic brings upon the susceptible mind. Nor is it the vulgar alone that he captivates. We have among us Mr. John D. Barry of Boston, author of "Mademoiselle Blanche," "The Princess Margarethe," "The Intriguers," "A Daughter of Thespis," "The Congressman's Wife" and other masterpieces of New England genius of which I have never heard. Presumably Mr. Barry knows oratory when he hears it, and Mr. Barry pays the tribute of his approval to the Johnsonian brand. He tells us in the Boughten Bulletin, which is now the consecrated medium of his burning messages to a grateful world, that he heard Johnson at Dreamland Rink and that "it was a fine speech." "Though I sat at the back of the hall," says Mr. Barry, "I could hear every word"; and he adds, "It said definite things." Whether it was "the back of the hall" or "every word" that said definite things, Mr. Barry does not explain. But perhaps explanation is unnecessary. Suffice it that Hiram meets with John's approval. I am glad to learn that in Boston they judge eloquence by the carrying qualities of the voice. The Boston critic doubtless always sits at the back of the hall with his ear swabbed out for the occasion.

Marketable Patriotism

It is a quite humiliating confession for me to make that I am almost as ignorant of Johnson's orations as of Barry's novels. What I know of Johnson's manner I learned in the police court, where, I am told, he is at his best. Of Barry's I have informed myself through the medium of the Bulletin, in which, I hope, the eminent novelist is at his worst. Of course I am not entirely ignorant of the substance of Johnson's political orations. More or less of this I gather from the abstract and copious chronicles of the times. And I find that the gubernatorial candidate deals with his audiences in the same spirit in which it is his wont to deal with juries—as though they had been impaneled with a view to eliminating as much intelligence as possible and obtaining as large a preponderance as possible of a combination of guillibility and stupidity. Fearing that I may be misunderstood I will here hasten to explain that I am not disposed to question Mr. Johnson's judgment in assuming that his audiences do not represent a high order of intelligence. The truth is I am convinced there is a very small percentage of wisdom in any body of men that hangs for any length of time on the utterances of any job-chaser. Life is so short that no man of intelligence cares to waste any part of it. When he feels the need of diversion he is not likely to seek it at the feet of a purveyor of political flapdoodle intent upon exaggerating his own virtues and decrying the pretensions of his opponent. By such is entertainment provided for the groundlings, not for the wise. And so I have no animadversions to make on the shallowness of Mr. Johnson's harangues. My purpose is only to call attention to a phenomenon, to the receptivity of the mob on which we depend for enlightened government. Mr. Johnson is going about in his characteristic police court manner abusing the man on the other side—and for what? For not having contributed his talents to the graft prosecution. Thus does Mr. Johnson deftly point with pride to himself. He is running for office on his record as a patriot established in connection with the biggest fraud that was ever practiced on a deluded public. An yet his patriotism, sordid in its inspiration, w stimulated by coin and renumerated with coi There are court records which all the world ma read showing that Mr. Johnson demanded an received a fee for all the futile services that h rendered. The facts were elicited from the ma that paid the money and by their elicitation M Johnson, who theretofore had been ostentatiousl posing as a self-sacrificing, public spirited citize was branded as a contemptible fraud. Yet w find him now running for governor, and with th indurate assurance and impudence of a Yanke Cagliostro picturing himself as a sublime an worthy object of public gratitude. That he ha yet to be deadcatted is certainly conclusive eithe of saintly forbearance or infantile credulity.

The Knight Incident

By way of further illustration of Mr. Johnson' conviction that his audiences are easily to be im posed upon consider his arraignment of M George A. Knight immediately after that gentle man declined an invitation to a big feed in hono of the gubernatorial candidate. The story c that incident was given publicity in the dail papers. Mr. Johnson and his political associate realizing the urgent necessity of conciliating a many prominent Republicans as possible an creating the impression that there is harmony i the party, pulled off a love feast in town las week, and invited Mr. Knight, as the representa tive of the National Republican Committee, t

lax his legs beneath the groaning mahogany. was shrewdly intended to make Mr. Knight the adliner of the occasion. The supposition was at Mr. Knight could be induced to pour back a flood the vapor of adulation that had been stilled for the occasion by the patriots of the incoln-Roosevelt League; a supposition that uld have been conceived only in the minds of ifty politicians who judge all men by themlves. George Knight is no trimmer. He disins disguise, he is candid beyond the verge of scretion. He is an incorrigible standpatter, and e doesn't care who knows it. He despises men f the type of Meyer Lissner, Hiram Johnson, remont Older and Chester Rowell. Their initation he scorned to accept, and that there hould be no misunderstanding he made public is reasons for holding aloof. His letter was a evere blow to the reformers, but Johnson with e characteristic impudence of a police court hyster attempted to dissemble his chagrin by ffecting the belief that what had occurred was triumph for the cause of purity. Within twentyour hours after Knight snubbed the reform anhedrin Johnson, addressing an audience of okels, felicitated the Republican party on having riven the national committeeman from its ranks. n the man whom he had thought to conciliate t a love feast he drooled some of the weak enom which he appears to keep on tap, apparently all unconscious of the ugly bit of selfevelation thus induced by his undisciplined pleen.

The Conversion of Spear

It is supposed that we hate shams and govern ur intellectual course by no other aim than the liscovery of truth which we all love with the ame ardor with which we detest dishonesty and nsincerity. In indulging this supposition we are ut laying flattering unction to our souls. As a matter of fact in the gross we are "a gaping nonster that loves to be deceived and is seldom disappointed." The mountebank of politics is cognizant of this peculiarity of human nature, and he is therefore at little pains to conceal the art of his dissembling. Hiram Johnson in his deceptions is as transparent as a limpid stream. He goes about inveighing publicly against machine politicians, and by no means privately he takes them into partnership. The only outcasts are those that are not sufficiently practical to accept the tempting terms that he offers. No man is anathema until he puts Hiram behind him. The hall-mark of virtue is within reach of every minion of the Octopus to whom the pie-wagon is a desideratum never to be neglected. Take for instance, the Hon. Charley Spear, who managed the Anderson campaign. Charley is practical from the ground up. Toward the end of Governor Pardee's administration when the "Weak Brother" was eager to make his peace with the Octopus, Charley was chosen to conduct negotiations. He was even authorized to talk turkey to Ruef, and he did so, but in vain, for Abe said he wouldn't believe Pardee under oath. In all the State there was not until a few weeks ago a politician more fragrant with the essential oils of the Octopus than the Hon. Charles Spear. But he has been deodorized. The evil spirits have been expelled by that renowned thaumaturgist, the Hon. Hiram Johnson, and the other night, exhaling nothing but the odor of sanctity, Charley presided at a Johnson meeting in Berkeley, and introduced Dr. Burke's attorney to the chaste people of the college town.

"If you refuse me," said the young man, "I shall blow out my brains."

"I'd hate to have you do that," replied the girl, thoughtfully, "and yet it would be a good joke on pa. He says you haven't any, you know."

Henry Miller Wines the Critics

When Maude Allan entertained the dramatic critics of this city from eleven in the evening till five in the morning she established a record for the St. Francis Hotel where the jollification took place. But Henry Miller has broken the record with the aid of these same dramatic critics. His entertainment began at half after ten and lasted till half after five, so he has added a good hour to the endurance feat performed under the auspices of the interpretative dancer. Mr. Miller is fond of the local dramatic critics and the good feeling is reciprocated, so it was with unusual anticipations of a pleasurable session that Al Joy of the Examiner, Ralph Renaud of the Chronicle and Walter Anthony of the Call sat down with Mr. Miller, Frank Morse, his manager and others in the blue and gold room of the St. Francis. Under the influence of an exquisitely selected supper, and wine that was chilled to exactly the proper temperature, the actor and the dramatic critics expanded genially in animated converse. It was a nox ambrosiana. There was the thrust and parry of wit, the crackle of epigram, the music of laughter and—to carry the motif of the piece—the constantly recurring tinkle of glass and the pop of another cork. It had been the intention of the management to stop the hotel elevators between the grey and the blush of Thursday's dawn for purposes of repair, but when the dramatic critics had been prevailed upon to accept Mr. Miller's hospitality for the occasion, instead of cabbing it to the ends of the town, the management changed its mind. It would never have done to make the dramatic critics climb all those stairs to their rooms!

What They Talked About

I would like to give here the substance of the discussion which enlivened Mr. Miller's hospitable board but space will not permit. Imagine the banquet of Socrates as reported in the Symposium of Plato, imagine Athenaeus reclining among the deipnosophists, imagine Father Prout of Watergrasshill entertaining Sir Walter Scott and you breathe the atmosphere of this feast of reason and flow of soul. Renaud of the Chronicle, considered the highest-browed critic we have, threw old Ibsen into the gathering like an apple of discord and a mighty discussion ensued wherein all the others hammered stoutly at Renaud's defenses without battering them down. But Ibsen was only one subject. It may be confidently stated that all dramatic questions were settled once and for all and that the world need bother its head about them no longer. When the dispute waxed warmest Mr. Miller instructed Mr. Herman Heller who had charge of the music for the affair to render only low dreamy solos so that everybody might hear everybody else talking. The effect was entrancing.

A Miller Witticism

Would that I might tell some of the good things that were said at that board but there is an etiquette about such matters which must be observed. Oh that I might explain, for instance, of whom Mr. Miller was speaking when he referred to a "bizarre star discovered by the tea-drinking Columbuses." But I must be silent. Indeed I must be content with one of Miller's inferior witticisms; one of those inevitable retorts of which an epigrammatist like Mr. Miller is not particularly proud. Dan, the night watchman of the St. Francis, is very bald. A few days ago a wag engaged him in conversation on the subject of the Panama-Pacific Exposition—a subject on which Dan is wonderfully eloquent—and stuck one of the exposition pasters on his glistening pate. Dan was so engrossed in his favorite topic that he was blissfully unconscious of the indignity. He was still full of his subject when Henry Miller entered the hotel and stopped to speak with him. "We're all good boosters for the fair, Mr. Miller," remarked Dan in the course of the chat. "Yes," answered Mr. Miller, glancing at the paster on Dan's dome of thought, "I see you've got it on the brain."

A Suffragette in a Barber Shop

The patrons of the Palace Hotel barber shop who happened to apply for tonsorial attention a few mornings ago received a shock from which they have not yet recovered. When one of the barbers in the softly modulated voice which is de rigeur in the chaste precincts of the Palace Hotel shop dismissed a customer and purred "Next!" a middle-aged woman emerged from behind a widespread newspaper and climbed into the chair. Every lathered head in the shop bobbed forward in amazement at the apparition and if the barbers themselves had not been frozen with astonishment the bloodshed would have been fearful. She was a woman of a severe cast of countenance and a severe cut of dress and her hair was short and gray. Apparently oblivious to the wonder depicted on the staring faces all over the shop she settled back into the chair and in a severe voice demanded that her hair be trimmed. They say that the barber was in a daze throughout the operation and that he never once found his tongue as he scissored the locks of suffrage.

Mrs. Atherton's Plans

Much to the regret of her many friends here Gertrude Atherton left San Francisco last Thursday, and it will probably be a long time before she returns. Her objective point is Europe but she is now in Chicago with Mrs. Fiske and will stay there for some time for the purpose of supervising the production of her recently completed play "Julia France." When the preparations for this production are completed to the satisfaction of Mrs. Atherton and Mrs. Fiske, Mrs. Atherton will go on to New York and without spending any time there will sail for France. She will stay in Paris for most of the winter. Two of her musical friends, Miss Marcia Van Dresser and Miss Gertrude Norman from whom she received a great deal of the inspiration for her novel "Tower of Ivory" have planned a twelve-month's rest in Paris after several seasons of hard work in Germany and Mrs. Atherton looks forward to spending most of her time in their company. Contrary to her usual custom she will not make her residence in Munich during this trip, but later on will make a long journey through Italy. Although Mrs. Atherton has not divulged her literary plans her fictional work so often takes its color from her surroundings that it would not be surprising if her next novel dealt with either Paris or Italy. Meanwhile Mrs. Atherton's daughter Mrs. Russell will close her home in Belvedere and will spend the winter in Santa Barbara where Miss Eleonora King, the sister of Mrs. Pedar Bruguiere, will be her guest.

Mrs. Atherton's Play

It needs not the fact that Mrs. Atherton wrote her first play in San Francisco to fill her friends here with lively interest in its forthcoming production. Having achieved international renown by her novels Mrs. Atherton's first essay in dramatic writing is a matter of widespread importance and will help us to decide whether one who has cultivated the novel for many years can turn without disaster to the totally different technique of the theater. From a letter I have just received from Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske I learn that Mrs. Atherton's object in writing "Julia France" was to do the sort of dramatic pioneering which Ibsen accomplished with "A Doll's House." He quotes Mrs. Atherton as saying that "the rapidly developing woman has not been formulated before, but no doubt this is what she is coming to. There will be plenty of the others left!" Obviously this does not shed much light on the theme of the play but we must rest content with this information for the present.

Mrs. Atherton Differs from the Bulletin

It was amusing, by the way, to read in the Bulletin a few days ago that Mrs. Atherton's first novel "The Doomswoman" adumbrated the remarkable qualities which the novelist has displayed in her later and more mature efforts. The Bulletin would have us believe that "The Doomswoman" was a masterpiece and that at the time of its publication Mrs. Atherton had little to learn about her art. That the Bulletin has been carried away in its desire to lavish praise may be inferred by anybody who has read "The Doomswoman." The book did not prefigure her novelistic skill. Authors are not always competent critics of their own works but it happens that Mrs. Atherton has correctly estimated "The Doomswoman." She does not agree with the Bulletin. Only a short time ago, writing to the New York Times about this first effort of her brain, she declared ruthlessly that it "was not worth print and paper, being merely the usual enthusiastic product of raw talent." After all, if one cannot praise discriminately it is better not to praise at all. What value must Mrs. Atherton attach to commendation which is so ill-reasoned as this?

he Purity Congress

Of George Eliot's dictum "The clergy are prac-cally the most irresponsible of talkers," I am minded by the riot of gratuitous assertions at e session of the Purity Congress by which the st Sabbath was broken in this city. To believe l that was said by the preachers of purity is to onclude that San Francisco out-Babylons Baby-n, and that here in an atmosphere heavy with efiant viciousness are streets lined with Circe's yes where men transformed into swine wallow congenial mud. What nasty minds are re-ealed to us by these zealous pulpiteers! If the ealth of a soul is to be measured by how much can feel, its poverty by how little, what should e our estimate of these ministers of God who ome to this beautiful city and are sensitive to othing but a plague spot? Of course it is un-ecessary to deny that San Francisco is the most epraved city in America. The clerical dissem-nators of calumny know that it is not. What hey say about San Francisco they say about very city that they visit. Wherever they lift heir voices there exists the worst plague spot or the time being, a circumstance that might casonably give rise to the suspicion that they arry with them the very thing of which they omplain, a suspicion that might reasonably ustify the barring of them till after fumigation.

Mrs. Lutes' Startling Story

Among the purity crusaders was a woman, Mrs. Della Thompson Lutes, who tells us that he never in her life felt such grief and pain as vercame her when she realized the awful condi-ion of things existing in the public schools of the Pacific Coast. In San Francisco and in Seattle, he said, she had been appalled by the thousands f cases which had been brought before her. Cases of what? She did not tell us, but she gave a hint of what she meant, for she said that the public schools of the Pacific Coast are hotbeds of vice. In Seattle a horrible state of affairs had been revealed to her, so she said. There the boys and girls of the public schools had "systematically banded together to organize vice, to tell vile stories, to circulate indecent literature and to practice bad habits." I have questioned Mr. Roncovieri, Superintendent of Schools, with reference to Mrs. Lutes' statement, and though he keeps in very close touch with all the schools in the department he knew nothing of any investigation conducted by Mrs. Lutes. He is sure that if she had conducted an inquiry among school children, or that if any teacher had brought cases of depravity before her, he would have heard of what had taken place. He had no hesitancy in pronouncing her assertions false and groundless. I do not know whether Mrs. Lutes conducted an investigation in Seattle, but to me it is incredible that school children anywhere in this country are banded together for the purpose which she describes. Yet it is also hard to believe that any respectable woman would invent a story of the character of the one related by Mrs. Lutes at the Purity Congress. It is a startling, shocking story, and it argues a curious insensibility and callousness on the part of Mrs. Lutes' associates that they should do no more than talk about a matter of such prodigious significance. If there are thousands of school children in two American cities the combined population of which is about three-quarters of a million, who have an appetite for indecent literature and vile stories, and addicted to the habits that such an appetite breeds, then speedy and strenuous efforts should be made to abate the evil. Mrs. Lutes says she has evidence to support her statements. This evidence should be put in the hands of the proper authorities. If there is no such evidence, it is very important that we should be made aware of the fact. It is very important that we should know whether Mrs. Lutes and the Purity Congress are deserving of public confidence or of public execration. Mrs. Lutes should be summoned before a grand jury and compelled to give up or shut up.

He Spoke by the Card

Tom O'Connor, as attorney for the State Board of Pharmacy, appeared in Judge Weller's court a few days ago to prosecute a big buck nigger

who was charged with a violation of the pharmacy law. The colored gentleman gave the name of Casino Glenn. "Ah," remarked Judge Weller, "I suppose this is big casino." "No, your honor," corrected O'Connor, "this is little casino—don't you see he's a spade?"

Jack Spreckels Corrects

Young Jack Spreckels, the son of John D. Spreckels, went into a tailor shop a few days ago. It was an establishment he had never patronized before and he had his doubts whether the tailor knew him. He priced one piece of tweed and found it would cost seventy dollars—whereat he shook his head. He priced another piece of tweed and found that it would cost seventy-five dollars—and Jack shook his head more vigorously. He priced still another piece of tweed—eighty dollars. "Do you know who I am?" demanded Jack of the tailor. "Mr. John Spreckels," answered the tailor. "Junior," corrected Jack.

A Mot by Otto Wise

Otto Irving Wise is the local attorney for one of the big insurance companies and was trying a fire case a few days ago. A witness was on the stand testifying as to the origin and progress of the blaze. He gave it as his opinion that the fire had not made much headway at a certain hour, so Wise produced a photograph which showed just the contrary state of affairs and asked the witness if he did not think it a good picture of the fire at that particular time. The witness thought it was not. "Ah," said Wise in his most impressive manner, "you think that the photograph flatters the fire."

Genius and the Code

When the muchly heralded genius who cut the Millet "Shepherd"—if it is a Millet—from its frame in the Park Museum gave further evidence of his kleptomaniacal tendency by stealing an armful of saws across the bay, Judge Cabaniss decided to cancel his parole and put him in jail instead of on probation. But the young man's attorney pleaded vociferously for clemency, laying stress upon the genius of the culprit. "I cannot take cognizance of that argument until they put something about genius into the penal code," replied Judge Cabaniss. So the eccentricity of genius will not yet take its place beside dementia Americana as a justification of wrongdoing.

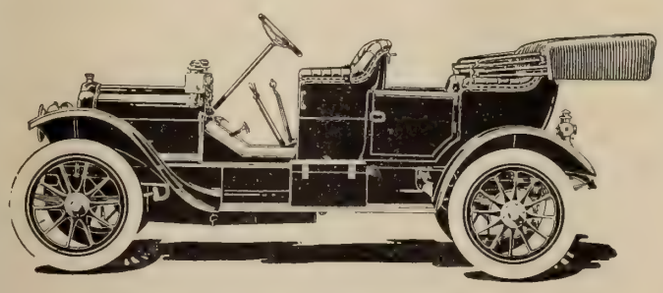
The End of Noah Flood

I suppose I might moralize if I chose concerning the life and death of old Noah Flood, once a lawyer of acknowledged ability and a gentleman of social standing but for many years before his death a derelict tossing on the waves of circumstance. I suppose that I might sermonize with virtuous warmth on the fact that his old friends forsook him when he forsook their ways, but 'tis the manner of the world. Old-timers can still recall his marriage to one of the Dunphys but it is hard to associate the Flood of recent years with the Flood of that early brilliance The stories that are told of him now have to do with the later years of his unhappy condition; how, for instance, with that pompous dignity of manner that never forsook him he teetered one day into the court room of old Police Judge Campbell while "Black Jack" Coffey was lashing the air with furious gesticulation in the midst of some legal argument. "Your honor," interrupted Flood, with one arm solemnly upraised. Judge Campbell sternly ordered the intruder to preserve the peace of the court room but Flood persisted till he got a hearing. "Your honor," he declared, "I can settle this whole argument

uite simply." "Black Jack" Coffey looked at im in surprise and the judge asked curiously: How would you settle it, Mr. Flood?" For an-wer Flood walked deliberately up to Coffey, lanted a straight right on his chin and put him own for the count. "It is settled, your honor," nswered Flood as he bowed and walked out of ourt. Flood used to enter the county clerk's ffice once in a while and shout at the top of his oice: "What's my name?" When nobody an-wered he would continue, still in stentorian tone: Who built the ark? Noah! Why did he build ? Flood! Noah Flood! That's my name!"

Griffin Missed the Crowd

Maurice Griffin joined a group of friends in a big hotel bar and it was evident that he was in a dejected mood. When he had quaffed a glass of champagne it seemed that his dejection increased instead of diminishing. As Griffin is not of the melancholy sort one of his companions demanded the cause of his unhappy state of mind. So Griffin explained. It developed that on the previous day, which was Sunday, he had taken elaborate pains to entertain a party of Easterners who were in town for a few hours. There was not much time for sightseeing but the Easterners declared that they would be satisfied with a trip to the ocean. So Griffin gathered them into a big motor car and drove them out through the park to the beach. On the way he expatiated at length on the natural charms of the beach and on the crowds that blackened the sands in family picnic parties every Sunday. It was a charming picture he drew and the Easterners were interested. But when they arrived at the beach there was hardly a soul in sight. Griffin could not understand it. The weather was fair but the usual Sunday crowd was not in evidence. From the Cliff House to the uttermost tavern of the Ocean Boulevard there was scarcely a human being to be seen. It was a phenomenon which Griffin could not explain but which the Easterners thought they could. They doubted Griffin's veracity; they had a notion that he had been drawing the long bow, although they were too polite to say so. So they stiffened and were silent. When he left them their leave-takings were not effusive. And because he had given the impression of being an idle boaster Griffin was as dejected as Antonio in the play. That was the story he poured out to his friends. "Did you take your friends to see the wreck?" inquired one of Griffin's friends. "What wreck?" demanded Griffin. For the first time he learned that the usual beach crowd of twenty thousand or thereabouts had repaired that day to Fort Point to watch the big new British tramp Damara pounding on the rocks. Griffin wishes he could explain to those Easterners but he knows he can't.



10th ANNIVERSARY SALE OF KNIT GOODS

G.&M.

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Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

The Charming Ethel Crocker

Miss Ethel Mary Crocker took apartments at the Fairmont last week to attend the opera where she was greatly admired on Friday night. She is without any doubt a charming girl and very striking in appearance. Tall and well proportioned, she possesses beautiful eyes which she inherited from her mother; her nose has a lovely shape and her ears would make an artist's delight; besides she has a way of carrying her head, which, accompanied by a certain smile of hers, makes her quite bewitching at times. Miss Crocker has had in the way of education all the advantages that money can procure, for Mrs. Crocker, a woman of great intelligence and unbounded generosity, spares nothing when it is a question of the moral or intellectual welfare of her children. Ethel Mary speaks several languages and I know very few women who are as well read in English and

Photo, Habenicht
MISS LOUISE MOOSER
The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Mooser who will be married to Mr. Shelby Cummings on November 3.

in French as she is, speaking the latter with a beautiful accent and so readily as to be perfectly at home whenever she is on the continent. Last winter when visiting France she had the opportunity of attending one of the select hunts or "chasses a courre," as the French call them, given by the Dowager Duchess d'Uzes, one of the oldest names in France, in her magnificent forest of Rambouillet, and Miss Ethel Crocker as the guest of honor was presented with the stag's foot according to the old French custom. Speaking of Rambouillet reminds me of the famous Salon Bleu and I cannot but think that she would not have disparaged this brilliant society of yore, this lovely daughter of fair California, as she is so well versed in French, literature and history. Notwithstanding a certain serious turn of mind which enables her to converse on topics which would interest more mature intellects, she is always ready to help having a good time and is quite an acquisition in parties, as she is quick at repartee, has a ready wit and a keen sense of humor which causes her to see the funny side of everything. Those who know her from childhood are devoted to her, and are sure of her success in San Francisco society, in which her mother numbers such warm friends, if the charms of the French capital do not call her away too soon.

Vicomtesse de Tristan Coming

Vicomtesse Philippe de Tristan, who was formerly the piquante Josephine de Guigne, will sail from France on the second of November, accompanied by her husband and her two charming small children and will pass the winter in San Mateo. Her sister, Vicomtesse Elie de Dampierre, will not come this year to California as was announced in the local papers, but will divide her time between her Paris residence and the beautiful Chateau de Plassac, the ancestral home of her husband.

Entertaining Secretary Meyer

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Martin gave a dinner last Saturday at the St. Francis in honor of Mr. George von Lengerke Meyer, the Secretary of the Navy. It was a very exclusive little affair, the invited guests being Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. Henry T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Polk and Mrs. Robert Oxnard. It might be inferred from this list of dinner guests that the conversation turned on architecture and sugar more than on ships, but I have no doubt that in deference to their distinguished guest the Martins steered the talk into naval channels and kept it there. Let it not be thought that our society men are incapable of talking as brightly of dreadnaughts and superimposed turrets as their wives of hobbles and two-story bonnets. But I would not be surprised if the subject of Hillsboro crept half a dozen times into the conversation, most of those present being much engrossed with that gilded municipality. That it was a thoroughly enjoyable affair there can be no doubt for it was half after nine before the diners arose from the table and started for the theater. The audience at the Columbia was no doubt delighted with the interruption and Mr. George von Lengerke Meyer was allowed to perceive that our society is really at the top-notch of smartness. All smart society regards punctuality as the thief of time.

Mrs. Martin Selling Postal Cards

Speaking of Mrs. Peter Martin reminds me that her experience as a helper in the postal card campaign of the fair boosters was not a particularly happy one. Mrs. Martin, on post card day, sat at a table in the Palace Hotel and waited patiently for customers to buy her wares. Customers were none too numerous and Mrs. Martin had many idle moments during which, to judge from her manner, her thoughts were not superlatively pleasant. Mrs. Martin is not used to inaction and probably voted the whole thing a great bore. When stray members of the vulgus approached to buy her postals, however, she was the most pleasant of saleswomen, the dejection of other moments disappearing in the sunshine of an ingratiating smile.

They Have Invited Twenty-one Hundred

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Pitkin Pomeroy are said to have sent out 2100 invitations for the marriage of their daughter. It is an imposing number. Why it should be I do not know, but when one is told that 2100 cards were mailed one feels the responsibility of being properly impressed. If only twenty-one people were invited including the royal family in England and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish the guest list ought to be equally imposing.

Photo, Moore and Clarke
MISS ELIZABETH SHORT
The only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Edward N. Short who returned recently with her mother from a lengthy tour abroad. She will take part in the gayeties of the winter.

It is unnecessary of course to state that the 2100 recipients are not all in San Francisco. Heavens, no. Think of the mob at Trinity on November 3 if they were. In quantity and also inevitably in quality it would be bad. But not many more than one-tenth of the number were received here. Thomas Scott Brooke, the fiance of Miss Pom-

eroy, is prominent in Portland and several hundred cards went there. Half of them were sent East where the Pomeroys have a large family connection and many friends. It may be repeated once more that the Roosevelts of New York, a numerous clan, are among the more or less remote relatives of Miss Pomeroy who enjoyed several seasons in the metropolis under the chaperonage of her aunt.

Miss Stewart Engaged?

From the fact that Miss Frances Stewart is receiving telegrams daily from a young man in the service of the United States Navy, the perspicacious Mrs. Grundy draws the conclusion that an early engagement announcement will be made. The young man is at present in the East but will return to the city some time this coming week. His devotion to Miss Stewart has been remarked for some time. Miss Stewart is the only daughter of Humphrey J. Stewart and an intimate friend of Mrs. J. Oliver Tobin (Constance De Young). Since the death of her mother many years ago Miss Stewart has kept house for her father and has received much praise for her success in the art of cooking.

A Ten Cent Tennis Club

Miss Ethel McAllister, one of the season's debutantes, is the moving spirit in the newly formed Ingleside Tennis Club which consists of twenty youngsters who are still strangers at the formal gatherings of society. The club meets every Tuesday morning at the Park and after playing a few sets the young ladies go to Sutro's for a dip. On Thursdays, they meet at Alta Plaza. The club has quite a long waiting list on which the name of Miss Agnes Tillmann is conspicuous, for the reason, I need not explain, that her father is a millionaire and that millionaires never wait for anything or anybody if they can help themselves. But the most remarkable feature of this little tennis club is the amount of the monthly dues. These amount to neither more nor less than ten cents a month. Think of a club with ten cent dues and a long waiting list, including a millionaire's daughter. It is a combination that cannot be matched anywhere.

A Noted Singer Retires

After singing for sixteen years in the choir of Trinity Church Mrs. John Darwin Gish who is probably better known by her maiden name of Miss Millie Flynn has decided to retire to the delights of uninterrupted domesticity. Mr. and Mrs. Gish have a very cosy home at Woodside, just outside of Redwood City, and if plans under consideration turn out happily the home will be brightened by the presence of a child which they intend to adopt. The Trinity parishioners will miss Mrs. Gish's beautiful soprano voice, but Mr. Louis Eaton hopes to supply the deficiency by promoting Miss Virginia Fischer who now sings in the Trinity chorus.

A Black and White Satin Charmeuse Model by Madam Valeria, Couturiere of City of Paris Dry Goods Company

An Engagement in Newspaperdom

When the chubby little god with the bow and arrow invades the local room of a newspaper he brings more excitement than a general alarm of fire. The sporting editor pauses in his analysis of a baseball score to cuss his congratulations, the copy reader becomes embarrassed and drops his cigarette in the paste pot, the rewrite man loses the thread of his participial clause, the office boy whistles and the city editor becomes almost human—for a moment. Only the society editor is perfectly at her ease, for her mind like her typewriter is attuned to marriage phrases. I suppose something of the sort happened in the office of the Call when it became known a few days ago that Miss Margaret Marshall Doyle had plighted her troth to Mr. Raymond S. Harris. Miss Doyle is the charming young woman who does the art criticisms for the Call and does them with critical appreciation. She is the daughter of the late Henry Doyle of San Mateo. The family home is in Hillsboro but the widowed Mrs. Doyle

and her children reside in Washington street. Mr. Harris is the son of a well known Sacramento editor, now deceased, and is a Stanford man. In newspaper circles his abilities have won him a high place. Quite recently he left the staff of the Call to join the publicity force of the Panama-Pacific Exposition. The wedding will take place in December or January.

Mrs. Avenali's New Home

As Miss Mary Josselyn stood before the altar, tall, stately and composed while the marriage service was read which made her the wife of Ettore Avenali few would imagine the strenuous weeks the pretty bride had gone through during her engagement period. Aside from the entertaining and round of luncheon and dinner parties previous to the wedding day and the excitement of purchasing her trousseau, she personally attended to the furnishing of her pretty home in San Jose. Every detail was complete by the day of the wedding, all owing to the bride's personal supervision. I'm told the house reflects the greatest credit upon her artistic taste. Young Avenali was indeed born lucky. His bride is beautiful and owns a deal of wordly goods. Mr. Josselyn presented his daughter with a check for one thousand dollars to start her housekeeping. The gifts of friends added to the already exquisitely furnished home, rare rugs and silver ware, so from the drawing room to the kitchen (with the latest improved range) all was in readiness for the bride and groom who immediately went to their own home after the wedding and a few days later left for Del Monte where they will pass the remainder of their honey moon.

The Mooser-Cummings Nuptials

Calvary Presbyterian Church in Fillmore street will be the scene of a large and fashionable wedding on Thursday evening, November 3 when dainty little Miss Louise Mooser, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Mooser, will become the bride of Shelby Cummings, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cummings and brother of Earl Cummings, the well known sculptor. The ceremony will take place at half after eight o'clock, Reverend William Rader officiating. The pretty bride comes from an old and prominent family; her late grandfather William Mooser was a pioneer architect of this city whose family are well known in social and business circles. Mrs. George Joerns, wife of Ensign Joerns, U. S. N., will attend the bride as matron of honor. The four bridesmaids will be Miss Aline Mooser, sister of the bride, Miss Ynez Mooser, her cousin, Miss Madeline Cummings, sister of the groom, and Miss Jean St. Germain. Scott Martin will attend the groom as best man while the ushers will be Allie Cerew, H. B. Morrell, Percy Cummings and Harold Knudson. A reception will follow the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, 2944 Scott street to which only relatives and intimate friends have been invited. After a honey moon trip the couple will reside in an apartment in Bush street which has been handsomely fitted up for the bride.

London Fashions for Men

"Fashion," says Hazlitt, "is the commonplace affectation of what is elegant and refined without any feeling of the essence of it." Despite which I am firmly convinced that men are very nearly as much interested in the latest decrees of fashion as women are. A friend who is just now sojourning in London shares my conviction and in a breezy letter includes these notes on the latest masculine modes: "The frock coat is obsolete here. The swell tailors in Bond street don't even make it—their advice is against it. The morning coat (cutaway) with two buttons in front has taken its place. You remember the international scandal when it was first worn at the marriage of Waldorf-Astor's daughter, by one of the ushers. Opera hats are worn every place of evenings. They went out originally because they implied that the wearers hadn't been asked out to dinner. Of course the silk hat is worn with the morning coat. Londoners are fond of dark clothes. Fancy waistcoats, except knitted ones for motoring or shooting, are not seen in the Picadilly or Regent street shops. Gaiters or spats are never worn except by old fellows. The monocle is seldom seen. There is not much difference between men's clothes here and in the United States, except that they are cut more for the body. Upholstered shoulders and chests stiffened with horse hair and other rah rah effects are not seen. Londoners think they look like Hades and they do."

In the Social Spotlight

The Misses Theresa and Lily Sherwood, the well known mandolin and guitar soloists, have organized a trio in connection with Miss Alice J. Andrews, the talented soprano, and they have been contributing to the success of social functions in the bay towns. They were recently a great hit at the Country Club in San Rafael, and they have been engaged for a number of affairs that are to take place in Oakland during the winter.

Miss Edna Cadwalader will give an hour of music at Century Hall on the evening of Thursday, November 3. She will be assisted by Mr. Frederick McMinn, the baritone and Mr. Frederick Maurer Jr., the pianist. In the list of patronesses are many of the most prominent matrons of the smart set. Tickets may be obtained at Kohler and Chase's or at the hall.

One of the enjoyable pupils' recitals of the California Conservatory of Music was given at the conservatory hall on last Friday evening. Miss Miriam Kanter, Miss Irma Salomon, Miss Ethel Dashwood, Miss Littlejohn, Miss Jane Oliver and Mrs. Butler contributed to a splendid program.

Mr. Hugh Mauldin of Sacramento, one of our enthusiastic regatta racers, is at the Victoria.

Mr. Jos. K. O'Brien, a mining man of Swartsville, Cal., is at the Hotel Vitcoria.

Mrs. E. Lyons, Mrs. J. C. Raas and daughters, and Mrs. H. Raas and daughter have returned to the city and will spend the winter at 1915 Franklin street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Latimer of Boise, Idaho, and Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Latimer of Los Angeles are at the Hotel Von Dorn for a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. Frederick Sharon is with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Hesketh at Manor Hall, Hufford, England, where she will remain until the last of this month, when she will sail for the United States. Mrs. Sharon will join Mr. Sharon at the Palace where they will spend the winter. Mrs. Sharon has planned an elaborate ball to be given in November, or the middle of December at which she will greet her old friends. The ball will be held in the Louis XIV ball room at the Palace.

Mrs. Luther J. Holton who has been living at the Palace since her return to town, was hostess at the Fairmont Tuesday in honor of her niece, Miss Wilmot Holton who will leave the first of next week for her home in Canada. Mrs. Holton's guests, including her niece, were the Misses Mildred Baldwin, Laura Baldwin, Amelia Simpson, Lurline Matson, Marie Tyson, Marguerite Doe, Florence Braverman, Kate Peterson, Erna St. Goar, Pearl Chase of Santa Barbara, Freda Smith, Constance McLaren, Jane Hotaling, Minna Van Bergen, Martha Foster, Florence Cluff, Rhoada Neibling, Anna Olney, Otilla Laine, Marjorie Stanton and Helen Cooper.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacGavin, Barbour Lathrop, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Chadwick, Mr. Homer W. Lombard, Frederick E. Scotford, H. H. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Penqual, R. H. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. A. Elresser, A. M. Hunt, Thomas Mirk, H. A. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thornton, J. F. Selig, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kittridge, C. L. Thompson, Mrs. John A. Koster, Miss Meta L. Koster, H. C. Stratton, W. W. Torrey and Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Baird, Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crocker, with Miss Stedman of Indiana and Miss Wallace of San Francisco were at Del Monte for a few days last week en route to Los Angeles in their touring car.

Mr. B. H. Cook of Imperial is at the Hotel Victoria, having come to attend the Grand Lodge of Free Masons.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Jones of Marysville are at the Victoria. Mr. Jones is one of the most prominent fruit growers of the northern part of the State.

Mrs. W. R. Wright, wife of Major Wright of the Presidio, Monterey, spent several days in town this week, taking apartments at the Von Dorn.

W. H. Farrell who is connected with the government work at Panama is registered at the Von Dorn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Rule and family of Jacksonville, Florida, are guests at the Von Dorn.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Bliss (Florence Dunham) are at the Palace for a visit in town from Lake Tahoe.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Byron Burns whose marriage last week was one of the prettiest events in San Francisco, are at Del Monte for their honeymoon. On their return to town they will remain at the Palace until their departure for their home in Washington. Mrs. Burns is especially well known in musical circles here and will be greatly missed by her hosts of friends.

The flower show is being held at the Fairmont this year, having begun October 20. The exhibition is held in the Norman Hall of the hotel and is a notable one. Several of the best known society women of the city and the peninsula are ardent and skilled in their knowledge of plants have placed some rare varieties in the exhibit. Among them are Mrs. William H. Crocker, Mrs. John B. Coryell, Mrs. George Pope and others. Society women are offering many handsome prizes, as also are many businessmen interested in the affair. The judges of the show will be society matrons and young girls whose verdicts, it is presumed, will be based on artistic ability of high degree.

Mrs. I. N. Walter and Miss Marion Walter of San Francisco are at Del Monte for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Walter of New York who have taken apartments there for an indefinite stay. Mr. Walter's bit of sculpture "St. George and the Dragon," which is on exhibition at Shreve's, has been attracting much attention and arousing especial interest in its creator.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Frederick Kohl are making their home at the Palace since their return from their beautiful summer place, Idlewild, Lake Tahoe. They are contemplating an eastern trip in the near future, to be absent several weeks. Later they may visit again at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Walter Scott Franklin was among the charming tea hostesses at the Palace during the week.

Stage

Viola Allen in "The White Sister"

Marion Crawford had a natural gift for story telling and of all his stories those which dealt with modern Rome were the best. He understood the social, political and religious organization of the Eternal City as well as he knew the heights of heroism and the depths of stormy passion which make the chronicles of a Roman family more fascinating than romance. Crawford's Roman stories are full of dramatic episodes. Reading "Saracinesca" or "Taquisara" or "Sant 'Ilario" one naturally exclaimed, "How splendidly that would go on the stage!" It is easy to lose sight of the distinction between the dramatic force of a novel and the dramatic force of a play, so easy that authors are no doubt surprised when their dramatized best sellers fail on the stage. Nevertheless it seems to me that in the hands of a playwright who knows his craft many of Crawford's Roman stories would make unusually good plays. "The White Sister" is not an unusually good play. Without having read the novel I hazard the guess that it contains a mighty good story. But it looks as though only the skeleton of the story has been transferred to the stage. The play is attenuated; it is thin and weak and therefore incapable of making a vital appeal. Its plot is good, as are all of Crawford's plots, but in the stage version it is not overlaid with that richness of imagination, that abundance of humanity, that wealth of characterization which we associate with Crawford's Romans. To take a single instance, there is a Saracinesca in this play, that Ippolito Saracinesca who was a churchman. It seems that he has reached the dignity of a monsignore at the period with which "The White Sister" deals. Now if there are any characters in Crawford that we know thoroughly, as we know men with whom we have associated for many years, they are the Saracinescas. But the playwright has not availed himself of the opportunity to make Monsignore Saracinesca a distinct personage. He has made him the conventional stage prelate who is forever raising the fingers of his right hand in benediction and mumbling prayers. Aside from the fact that the conventional stage prelate is very unlike the conventional prelate of real life, it must be remembered that no Saracinesca would be a conventional prelate. But the playwright has been content to make him so and James O'Neill cannot be blamed if he makes the character dignified and impressive but nothing more. How different was the prelate that E. M. Holland gave us when Otis Skinner presented Lavedan's "The Duel"! Naturally the character of Sister Giovanni is more carefully drawn. That it is true to life those who know anything about nuns will readily agree. But Sister Giovanni is a young woman who has carried a virginal heart into the cloister. She is as unlike Sister Teresa, for instance, as a girl is unlike a mature woman. Consequently she is incapable of deep passion; her love for the man she thought dead is manifested in maidenly fashion. The character could not well have been drawn otherwise, but it would be much more effective if it had been set in contrast with characters of richer individuality. Even the intriguing countess seems to lack distinction. The whole play exhibits evidences of having been toned down, a process which the playwright probably considered necessary in dealing with so delicate a subject but which a better playwright would have found unnecessary. It is almost superfluous to say that Miss Viola Allen plays the part of the nun beautifully. She is an actress of rare powers, one of the best we have in America. Her voice is an exquisite instrument that responds readily to her emotions, but in this part it does not have to range widely. Nor are the acting demands of the part very great. Miss Allen probably likes to play it because her pale beauty is well set off by the attractive garb and therefore makes an instant appeal to a sympathetic audience. But it is below her powers. The memory of her Viola in "Twelfth Night" is one that I delight to dwell on. It is fixed as firmly in my mind as Miss Annie Russell's Puck and Miss Maude Adams' Peter Pan. There is no danger of its being crowded by the memory of her Sister Giovanni. —Edward F. O'Day.

Scotti and Pasquali

A most delightful afternoon of song was that which Mr. Will Greenbaum gave us last Sunday at the Columbia where he opened his concert season to a house full of people, people as full of enthusiasm as of the desire to be transported and to express appreciation. There was sympathy between audience and artists from the moment that the first bit of melody rippled over the footlights, and throughout the program the air was vibrant with esthetic emotion. As was to be expected Signor Scotti was given a rousing welcome. The handsome and most popular of baritones has always been a great favorite here as almost everywhere else that he is known, and when he made his appearance last Sunday the greeting he received was one of genuine affection. And when his clear, resonant voice was poured into the eager ears of his audience the thrill of expectation merged into a feeling of the keenest delight. That voice was the same flawless organ which so often kindled enthusiasm and fired the hearts of opera lovers in the glad nights of old when Pacific Heights rolled down to Mission street to be ravished by the great stars of the world of song. And magnetic as ever was the great artist even on the concert stage, devoid though it is of the inspiring accessories of richly mounted operatic productions. Scotti sang for us numbers from roles in which he is famous in all the world's centres of culture, but of course we longed for others. Think of all the new operas San Francisco has never heard, and which are now familiar in Europe and the Eastern American cities! Are we never to hear anything but the "old favorites?" Incidentally, I must observe that Signor Scotti was exceedingly generous. To Mme. Pasquali was allotted a very large share of the program. Most of us wanted to hear more of Scotti. Mme. Pasquali reveals to us a very pleasing personality. She has a good lyric soprano voice, and she sings with taste and every evidence of long, intelligent study. But she is hardly to be ranked with the great song birds of the operatic stage either for quality or artistry. The audience, however, was delighted with her, and especially with her many popular selections as well as with her success in the duets with Scotti. The accompanist was our own contribution—Mr. Fred Maurer, and to him great praise is due, considering that Sunday was the first time that he played for Scotti and Mme. Pasquali. Mr. Maurer is one of the most sympathetic of accompanists, and he has the gift that comes to few great technicians, that of "following" a singer, of all times being in perfect accord with the vocalist. —H. B.

"Via Wireless" at the Alcazar

"Via Wireless," pronounced by New York critics a great drama of action, will be given its initial presentation here next Monday evening at the Alcazar. It was written by Winchell Smith and Paul Armstrong and throughout last season was a sensation on Broadway on account of its wonderful mechanical and scenic effects and its interesting plot. The "big scene," in which messages are received and sent by wireless operators abroad a steamship which has been driven upon a reef during a storm, is the acme of stage realism. Elizabeth Stewart, Thurston Hall, Howard Hickman, Bessie Barriscale, Thomas Chatterton, Will R. Walling, Charles Gunn, Louis Bennison, Burt Wesner and Adele Belgarde are in the cast.

AUGUSTA GLOSE

Who will present her pianologue, spoken songs and imitations of types this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Violet Romer Will Dance Again

The announcement is made that the young San Franciscan, Miss Violet Romer whose inspirational dancing created a furor when she made her professional debut at the Columbia Theater at a special matinee, will dance once more before leaving for abroad. The great success which attended her former appearance has induced her to make another appearance in a series of dances. The former program included a list of numbers which proved the superb art of Miss Romer and she is to offer, at the coming Friday matinee, October 28, the best of her former program and some numbers in which she has not yet appeared. Those who saw the dancer are proclaiming her as one of the most beautiful of the world's interpretative dancers. She has a wonderful magnetism and her dances are sure to create a sensation abroad.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY,
Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gasby, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY,
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

The Savoy Offerings

The performances of this Saturday afternoon and evening will mark the close of the first week of the engagement of Viola Allen in "The White Sister" at the Savoy. On Sunday night Raymond Duncan and a company of Grecian dramatic artists will produce the "Elecktra" of Sophokles and on Monday evening Miss Allen will begin her second and last week. The last performance of "The White Sister" will be given Saturday evening, October 29, and on Sunday, October 30, "The City," Clyde Fitch's last and most remarkable play, will begin an engagement limited to one week.

The Farewell Scotti-De Pasquali Concert

Antonio Scotti and Bernice De Pasquali will give their farewell concert this Sunday afternoon at the Columbia. Scotti will sing "The Credo" from "Otello," the Romanza from Bellini's "La Sonnambula" and Massenet's "Le Roi de Lahore." Mme. De Pasquali's numbers will be songs by Mattei and Henschel, the "Aria" from "Il Guarany" by Gomez and Ophelia's Aria from Thomas' "Hamlet." There will again be some of the delightful duets which aroused the audiences to such high pitches of enthusiasm at other Scotti-De Pasquali concerts.

Last Week of "Three Twins"

Pretty girls, clever comedians, unusually gorgeous electrical effects and magnificent costuming are some of the features of "Three Twins," now holding forth at the Columbia. The engagement of this musical comedy hit is to extend throughout this and next week, Sundays included. Matinees are given on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Victor Morley, Bessie Clifford and a host of other clever people appear in the leading roles. Bessie Clifford as the Yama Yama girl sings and dances her way into the hearts of every one.

The Gadski Concerts

Mme. Johanna Gadski, the greatest living Wagnerian soprano, is announced for three concerts, the dates being Sunday afternoon, November 6 and 13 at the Columbia and Thursday night, November 10 at the Novelty. Manager Greenbaum announces that out of some fifty or sixty numbers she is to give, not half a dozen have appeared on her previous programs. At each of the three concerts she will sing selections from the Wagner Trilogy. At the opening concert the numbers will be from "Die Walkure"; at the second from "Siegfried" and at the last from "Gotterdamerung." Mr. Edwin Schneider, the composer-pianist, will be the assisting artist.

What the Orpheum Offers

Miss Augusta Glose will present her pianologue, spoken songs and imitations of types at the Orpheum next week. Miss Glose is young, pretty and fascinating and an artiste in the truest sense of the word. Spissell Bros. and Company will introduce their novel and original pantomime comedy, "The Continental Waiter," the idea of which was conceived by Frank Spissell in Europe seven years ago and was suggested by the antics of a waiter in a Bohemian restaurant in Vienna. Leona Thurber and Harry Madison will appear in an unconventional skit called "On a Shopping Tour" which consists of dialogue, song and dance. Miss Thurber is a strikingly handsome woman who dresses modishly while Mr. Thurber excels as an acrobatic dancing comedian. William Flemen and his company are expected to score heavily in a sketch by Victor Smalley called "Back to Boston." It is a romantic little thing set to slang and concerns the short love affair of a pugilist.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There is little to be said as a commentary on the Wall Street situation other than what we have said heretofore. The chief factors for the advance which has been instituted by the most powerful bankers in New York, have been: the magnificent crops which are now harvested; the adjudication of the railroad rate situation by which it is now known that the moderate increases in the tariff, for tonnage, will be allowed; the delay in bringing the Government suits against the Standard Oil and tobacco companies until next year; and lastly, the probability of a political landslide against Roosevelt. This latter factor, however, we believe is of less consequence, as there will be tranquility in the political world for at least one year after November 8. We are expecting higher prices all around in stocks before there is a culmination in the present movement, but we advise conservatism now in making commitments in view of the important rise in values.

Wheat—Dragging markets were seen nearly all of last week, although there was more tendency to recovery than during the previous week. Wheat sold to the lowest figure since harvest time, although not so low as in June, when the trade was feeling the ill effects of the liquidation following the Kansas crop scare boom that came early in the year. Except for a technical speculative situation in the wheat trade, there is as yet no prospect of important changes in the general outlook. Popular sentiment has become so universally bearish that it is highly probable that the short interest is overgrown and unwieldy and there is every reason to believe that the long interests are sufficiently strong and concentrated to force a temporary advance. Nevertheless, there are a large number of hedges out in the pit against wheat and flour holdings everywhere, and it is not likely that a commercial demand sufficiently strong to cause their liquidation will result. Meanwhile primary receipts are running low, the first step toward better things, but the total for the first fifteen weeks of the crop is still about 4,000,000 bushels greater than one year ago.

Corn—Corn has suffered all week from the Government figures, showing the largest yield ever reported; the fine weather for perfectly maturing the crop and the indifference of the Eastern and other buyers. The situation in comparison with the high prices of recent years appears an unpleasant one for the corn grower to face, except where he has plenty of live stock in shape for speedy fattening. It seems almost inevitable that the corn surplus, above farm and commercial distributors' needs, must go for export. A little export business is being done daily and it is to be hoped that there will be a big supply available at the seaboard before the close of lake navigation, after which transportation obstacles might be serious.

Cotton—Last season spinners refused to believe the small crop estimates and bought their supplies from hand to mouth with the result that the longer they delayed the more they were finally forced to pay. It is therefore not at all surprising to find them accepting 10,500,000 bales crop estimates unreservedly and blindly rushing to the other extreme at the very opening of the present season, not even waiting for frost to fall so that an intelligent estimate of the yield can be made. There is no reasonable basis upon which the statisticians can figure a crop of less than 12,000,000 bales when the acreage of 33,196,000 is taken into consideration, as the October Bureau indicated a probable yield of about 12,600,000 bales on the basis of a ten year average. The average price of cotton last year was about 14 cents per pound against its present price of about 15 cents in the face of a prospective supply of all kinds approximately 3,000,000 bales greater than last season, and as cotton goods are still selling on a basis of little if any above 12 cent cotton, we can see no legitimate basis for the present advance which has already placed this staple nearly two cents per pound above the highest prices for this time in over thirty years.

Local Securities—There is very little news in the local investment market outside of a continued small business and a marked steadiness in prices. As was foreseen last week. Pacific Gas & Electric common had a sharp rise to new high levels but at this writing has somewhat lost steam, chiefly it is thought, on a logical reaction more than from any development in the corporation's affairs. The balance of the stocks and bonds are practically without feature. There is a noticeable demand from Eastern sources for California power stocks and bonds.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Pickens—Why have you nicknamed your wife Crystal?

Dickens—Because she is always on the watch.

The Jesuits and Education

(Continued from Page 6.)

is as dead as a door nail today and there is no danger of their enemies reviving it, for their enemies are not interested in abstruse philosophical or theological discussions. At another time it was charged that the Jesuits possessed too much power. There was a good deal of truth in that charge, for the Jesuits once wielded more temporal influence in Europe than was consistent with their spiritual aims, but it is significant that their property was generally taken away from them at the same time as their power. But in the past nobody who spoke with any sort of authority ever dreamed of accusing the Jesuits of repressing the spread of education. Lord Bacon certainly had no such notion for he wrote: "As regards teaching, this is the sum of all direction—take example by the schools of the Jesuits, for better do not exist. When I look at the diligence and activity of the Jesuits, both in imparting knowledge and moulding the heart, I think of the exclamation of Agesilaus concerning Pharnabazus, 'Since thou art so noble, I would thou wert on our side.'"

Nor had Frederick II of Prussia, for when the Jesuits were driven from other countries they found refuge in his kingdom. "I see in them," he wrote to D'Alembert, "only men of letters, whom it would be very difficult to replace for the education of youth. It is this important object which makes them necessary for me." And in the further words of this shrewd monarch there is a warning which might well be addressed to the new republic of Portugal: "In time you will experience in France the effects of the destruction of this famous Society; and during the first years especially, the education of youth will suffer."

It is not difficult to multiply quotations of this sort from authors who cannot be suspected of religious sympathy for the Jesuits. Macaulay's tribute is more or less familiar:

"Before the Order had existed a hundred years, it had filled the whole world with memorials of great things done and suffered for the faith. No religious community could produce a list of men so variously distinguished; none had extended its operations over so vast a space; yet in none had there ever been such perfect unity of feeling and action. There was no region of the globe, no walk of speculative or of active life, in which Jesuits were not to be found. They guided the counsels of Kings. They deciphered Latin inscriptions. They observed the motions of Jupiter's satellites. They published whole libraries, controversy, casuistry, history, treatises on optics, Alcaic odes, editions of the fathers, madrigals, catechisms, and lampoons. The liberal education of youth passed almost entirely into their hands, and was conducted by them with conspicuous ability. They appear to have discovered the precise point to which intellectual culture can be carried without risk of intellectual emancipation. Enmity itself was compelled to own that, in the art of managing and forming the tender mind, they had no equals. . . . . They wandered to countries which neither mercantile avidity nor liberal curiosity had ever impelled any stranger to explore. They were to be found in the garb of Mandarins, superintending the observatory at Pekin. They were to be found, spade in hand, teaching the rudiments of agriculture to the savages of Paraguay."

Sir James Mackintosh dwells on the same theme: "They cultivate polite literature with splendid success; they were the earliest, and perhaps, the most extensive reformers of European education, which, in their schools made a larger stride than it has at any succeeding moment; and by the just reputation of their learning, as well as by the weapons with which it has armed them, they were enabled to carry on a vigorous contest against the most learned impugners of the authority of the Church."

I might quote other Protestant authors from Grotius and Leibnitz to Hallam and our own historian Bancroft, if it were necessary. I might quote Voltaire who like Diderot was educated in a Jesuit college and never ceased to regard the Jesuits with respect and admiration. Voltaire and Diderot, it is true, did not adhere to the teachings which they imbibed from the Jesuits; but is not that a proof that the Jesuits do not enslave the mind? When these men cast aside the principles and dogmas they had learned from the Jesuits their Jesuit-trained minds possessed the vigor which made them leaders of speculation and scepticism, to say nothing of their purely literary gifts.

In former ages the Jesuits were fought because they stood in the path of the evildoer. They were assailed because they stood for conscience. Nowhere was this made more apparent than in the New World and those who desire enlightenment on the cause of the persecution of the Jesuits in Spain and Portugal may find it in the pages of "A Vanished Arcadia," R. B. Cunninghame-Graham's book on the Jesuits in Paraguay. This non-Catholic writer shows how the Jesuits stood between the Indians of South America and the Spaniards and Portuguese who were exploiting them. Slavery, cruelty and licentiousness they opposed in the face of overwhelming odds. Their

heroic efforts to uplift the unfortunate natives went hand in hand with their heroic efforts to restrain the brutal settlers. When the Indians suffered they suffered with them, when the Indians were enslaved they followed them into bondage and all the time they raised their voices against the viciousness of the enslavers. They left their impress upon the civilization of South America—their mission settlements are now flourishing cities—but they were a thorn in the side of the settlers and these settlers, being the agents of Spaniards of wealth and power, saw to it that their ministrations should be discontinued.

The enemies of the Jesuits today are using different weapons, but it is the same old fight. The Socialists see in the Jesuits their most dangerous, their most uncompromising foe. Wherever the influence of the Jesuits is felt the socialistic propaganda languishes. In the lecture hall, in the pulpit, in the confessional, in public prints and in private assemblages the voice of the Jesuit is raised against the Socialist. So if Socialism is to master Europe the Jesuits must be silenced; if the younger generation is to grow up in the Socialistic cult the Jesuits must be debarred from teaching. Not daring to acknowledge that they fear the influence of Jesuit training or that they are powerless to combat their anti-socialistic arguments the Socialists enlist the assistance of greed and religious bigotry in their cause and the result is what we have recently seen in Portugal.

The gentle scholars who take the same delight in unfolding the mind of youth that a mother finds in teaching her first born to speak, who study the student as the astronomer studies the stars, patiently, reverently and eagerly, who know how to encourage the slow and to check the impetuous, who can make a syllogism almost as interesting as a passage in Homer—these men are hunted from their colleges and the credulous are told that they must go in order that education may advance! Could a greater insult be put upon intelligence? In the heat of Portuguese revolution the argument may gain plausibility from the passions of partisans but when it gains currency in the United States where zeal for education is widespread and the educational work of the Jesuits well known, one is tempted to indulge in cynical reflections.

A Spy

(Continued from Page 8.)

I am the slave of my ancestors. It is they who, by my hand, betrayed your hospitality, my own poor love. I will go away at once, for I could not resist the temptation of betraying your confidence—no, I could not do it."

She turned to a tree and placing her arms against it hid her face, that he might not see her suffering. When she looked up, Hans had gone.

Violette went back to her uncle's house, mute, stunned, terrified. The following day the German workmen left the factory under pretext of a strike. And as they went up the hill toward the east no songs cheered their departure. The girls at the looms were very quiet.

They had no hope now but in the marvelous land they could see through the large windows, and the forest of green and gold, in the valley that was like an emerald.

Out of Reach

Pretty little chorus girl sitting on the beach;
Along comes a chappie, and says, "You're a peach."
"I may be what you say," she speaks, putting on a frown,
"But don't think for a minute you'll ever shake me down."

Auto Notes

With winter coming on, the motorist immediately begins to think about Non-Skid devices for his automobile, and it might be well to mention to the readers of this paper, that among many of the Non-Skid tires now on the market, there is one that is worthy of special consideration. This tire is manufactured by the Ajax-Grieb Rubber Co., Trenton, N. J., and known as the Ajax Heavy Tread Non-Skid tire. This tire is a somewhat heavier tread than the smooth type and has a series of diamond shaped protrusions which, when passing over the pavement, by the weight of the car form a suction and prevent it from skidding, no matter how smooth or slippery the pavement may be. By the use of this tire a man saves the price of a couple of pair of chain grips, not to speak of the annoyance of having to put on and take off these grips in the rainy season. Another feature of the Ajax tire is that it is the only tire on the market today that gives a guarantee of 5,000 miles, while others only guarantee theirs for 3,500 miles. Needless to say at the present price of tires this 40 per cent additional mileage is well worth considering. The Ajax-Grieb Rubber Co. have branches in Los Angeles, Portland and Seattle, the headquarters in this city being located at 544 Van Ness avenue.

Among the 1911 models that are creating a sensation in local automobile circles are the Hupmobile coupes which made their first appearance here but a few weeks ago. In point of elegance these small coupes are the most unique development of the season and in consequence are experiencing a big demand. Their inside drive feature combined with the abundant window space both in front and to the side make them ideal winter cars for general utility work, and, because of the small cost at which they can be run, they are sure to find wide use as auxilary cars to high powered limousines.

Important contributions are constantly being made to the science of applied mechanics, chemistry and electricity by experts inspired to extraordinary effort by the demands of automobile manufacturers aiming to perfect their cars. Several advanced students in these branches have left their respective universities to make a special study of the testing laboratory maintained by Thomas B. Jeffery & Company for accurately determining the quality and capacity of Rambler motors and other parts. At the same time they will study those chemical tests of quality and physical tests of strength by which the tenacity and wearing qualities of Rambler materials are determined. A building covering two acres is devoted to these Rambler tests.

A car not credited with a clean score, but one nevertheless the performance of which over the Sierra grades on the Lake Tahoe endurance run was of most remarkable character, was the White Gasoline car driven by C. A. Hawkins, Pacific Coast manager of the White Company. This machine completed the trip to Lake Tahoe, keeping well within the schedule, and had all but finished the return with an absolutely clean score, when eight miles the other side of Livermore it skidded on a wet dirt track and went over an embankment.

Thirty-six Hupmobiles are en route from the factory, according to S. G. Chapman of the local Hupmobile agency. This little car seems to be getting more and more popular and the local sales manager has no difficulty in disposing of all the cars he can get.

Several local enthusiasts will welcome the news that six Oakland 30's have arrived from the factory. S. G. Chapman said when asked concerning this car: "There is only one trouble at hand now and that is, we have difficulty in supplying the demand for Oakland cars."

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HANNAH SAMTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrators of the estate of Hannah Samter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrators at the office of Frohman & Jacobs, Room 909 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Hannah Samter, deceased.

MAURICE L. SAMTER,
SAMUEL L. SAMTER,
Administrators of the Estate of Hannah Samter, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

FROHMAN & JACOBS, Attys. for Said Administrators. Room 909 Kohl Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, transacting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood Finishers and that our principal place of business is in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis & Co., and that the names in full of all the members of such partnership and their respective places of residence are as follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, known to me to be the persons described in and whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDMOND PETER COMUTH, also known as EDMOND COMUTH, also known as EDMUND COMUTH, also known as E. COMUTH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, also known as Edmond Comuth, also known as Edmund Comuth, also known as E. Comuth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of Edmund Nelson, Esq., Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, deceased. HENRY HUFSCHMIDT,
Administrator of the estate of Edmond Peter Comuth, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

EDMUND NELSON, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator.
Room 210, No. 26 Montgomery St., S. F. 9-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRIEDRICH ROBERT PORISCH, also known as ROBERT PORISCH, and also known as CHARLES F. R. PORISCH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of Messrs. Fabius T. Finch and Paul F. Fratessa, his attorneys, Room 312, No. 660 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, deceased. GEORGE SHENK,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Friedrich Robert Porisch, also known as Robert Porisch, and also known as Charles F. R. Porisch, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

FABIUS T. FINCH and PAUL F. FRATESSA,
Attys. for Executor,
Room 312, 660 Market St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. 10, No. 2497.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the Persons and Estates of CORNEY RUNDLE and RICHARD T. RUNDLE, Minors.

Hannah C. Rundle, Guardian of the Persons and Estates of Corney Rundle and Richard T. Rundle, minors, having filed her petition herein for an Order of Sale of the real estate and personal property of the said minors and that the proceeds of said sale be invested in the shares of the San Francisco Ship Owners' Association, as more fully appears by said petition on file, and it satisfactorily appearing to me from the allegations of said petition that an advantage and benefit would accrue to the estates of said minors and those interested therein by a sale of the said real estate and personal property for the reasons set forth in said petition; and it further satisfactorily appearing to the Court that the next of kin of said minors are petitioner Hannah C. Rundle, the mother, and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors;

It is therefore ordered and directed that said Hannah C. Rundle and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors, and all persons interested in the said estates of said minors, appear before the above named Superior Court on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court, in Department 10 thereof, in Room 603 of the Grant Building, at the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such estates;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, October 18, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 18, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Guardian. 10-22-4

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of VICTOR ALBOUZE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Victor Albouze, deceased.

MATHILDE ALBOUZE,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix.
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN DOUGHERTY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mogan, Rooms 953-955 Phelan Building, Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said John Dougherty, deceased.

SUSAN E. DOUGHERTY,
Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Executrix,
Phelan Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3835, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of BYRON I. TAYLOR, Deceased.

Avy A. Holdgate, formerly Avy A. Kitto, as Administratrix of the Estate of Byron I. Taylor, deceased, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as may be necessary for the purposes therein set forth or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said Superior Court on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, situate in the Grant Building at the Southeast Corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein, either at public auction or private sale.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 10th day of October, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Wilson, Deputy Clerk.

H. M. OWENS, Atty. for Administratrix,
411-412-414 Mechanics Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of P. B. BERGES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, No. 431 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of P. B. Berges, deceased.

P. J. MULLER,
ALBERT P. BERGES,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

CHARLES PAGE and E. J. McCUTCHEN,
Attys for P. J. Muller, Executor.

A. COMTE, JR.,
Atty. for Albert P. Berges, Executor. 10-15-5

NOTICE OF TIME AND PLACE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR ORDER TO EXECUTE AND DELIVER DEED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 6177, Department 10.

In the matter of the Estate of KATE LOGAN, formerly KATE GALLAGHER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled Court made on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1910, in the matter of the above entitled estate, the petition of W. G. Sutherland for an order directing Julia Gallagher, as administratrix of the estate of the above named deceased, to execute and deliver to him a deed to certain real property described in said petition, which the above named deceased contracted to convey to the said petitioner, will come on for hearing before the above named Court, at the Courtroom thereof, in the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all parties interested in said estate may appear to make objections, if any they have, to the granting of said petition. For further particulars reference is hereby made to the said petition of W. G. Sutherland now on file with the Clerk of the said Court.

Dated, September 19, 1910.

W. G. SUTHERLAND, Petitioner.

JAMES WALTER SCOTT, Atty. for Petitioner,
Union Trust Building, San Francisco. 10-1-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVINA L. GOODRICH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Alexander D. Keyes, 1006 Humboldt Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said decedent. GEORGE H. LUCHSINGER,
Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

ALEXANDER D. KEYES, Atty. for Executor,
1006 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 10-8-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 4831, Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LILLIE MANNING KELLY (also known as LILLIE MANNING KELLEY), Deceased.

It appearing to the Court by the Petition this day presented and filed by Mamie Manning, Administratrix of the Estate of Lillie Manning Kelly (also known as Lillie Manning Kelley), deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes herein stated.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the said Estate appear before this Court on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the Courtroom of the above named Superior Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at the Grant Building, corner of Market and Seventh Streets, San Francisco, California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the Administratrix for the sale of said real estate, at private sale or public auction, as she shall judge to be most beneficial to said Estate, and that a copy of this Order be published once a week for four (4) weeks successively, before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in open Court this 28th day of September, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 28, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Administratrix,
827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 10-1-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of COLIN LAWRENCE FOSTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the office of said Executor, J. A. Stephens, 630 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, deceased.

J. A. STEPHENS,
Executor of the estate of Colin Lawrence Foster, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, September 24, 1910.

J. A. STEPHENS, Atty. for Executor,
630 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 9-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 19th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. GRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Addresses, The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff, Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco. State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs, 502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REALTY SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3287, New Series, Dept. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MICHAEL C. GORHAM, also known as M. C. GORHAM, Deceased.

Della A. Gorham, Administratrix of the estate of Michael C. Gorham, also known as M. C. Gorham, deceased, having filed herein her verified petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her, as such Administratrix, to mortgage certain realty belonging to the estate of said deceased, which realty is described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Irving street (formerly "I" street), distant thereon fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of 10th avenue, running thence westerly along said line of Irving street seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the southerly line of Irving street and point of commencement. Being a part of Outside Lands Block No. 682.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 9 of said Superior Court, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause, if any they have, why the real property herein described, or some part thereof, should not be mortgaged for the sum of eighteen hundred ($1800) dollars, or such lesser amount as to the Court or Judge shall seem meet; and reference for further particulars is hereby made to said petition on file herein.

Dated: San Francisco, October 4, 1910.

J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

EDWARD J. LYNCH, Atty. for Administratrix, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ARCHIBALD C. STODDART, Deceased—No. 10,359, Dept. No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Joseph A. Brown, 821 Monadnock Building, 681 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased.

EMMA A. STODDART,
Administratrix of the Estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Atty. for the Estate, 821 Monadnock Bldg., 681 Market St., S. F. 10-15-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Charles G. Lyman, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, for an order of this Court authorizing and directing the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor to sell all of the real estate of said estate;

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased, appear in said Court on Monday, the 24th day of October, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the said Charles G. Lyman as such Executor, should not sell all of the real property of said estate of Charlotte F. Clarke, deceased.

It is further ordered that this order to show cause be published for at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, September 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 15, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor, Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 9-24-5

Letters

A Travel Book Published Here

Although Agness Greene Foster, author of "By the Way" has put a great deal of her individuality—and she must be a charming woman—into her book, her obiter dicta of travel in Europe are principally valuable as hints for less experienced sightseers. "By the Way" does not enter into competition with the indispensable Baedekers but it tells many things of which those fortunate enough to make a tour of Europe will quickly and gratefully avail themselves. The book takes us through parts of Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Greece and Turkey. It is a beautifully made little volume, as might be expected, since Paul Elder and Company are the publishers, and it is illustrated by a fine series of photographs artisically reproduced. The author is what might be termed a "corroborative traveler"—she has read the standard authors who have described the countries which she has toured and her delight in finding things as those authors wrote of them is almost naive. As the book is made up from letters which she wrote during her travels it is gossipy and easily read but at the same time shows the hastiness of statement and the ignoring of details which are the usual characteristics of letters written by any but the most conscientious and patient correspondents. Mrs. Foster is nothing if not patriotic. Speaking of the Fourth of July commemoration in London she says: "The men of other nations uncovered their heads in respectful acknowledgment of the fact that they stood before the representatives of the truest and most patriotic country on earth." And again: "It is a mistaken idea that the English people sneer at or slight Americans. Every well-informed Englishman acknowledges the United States to be the most progressive nation on earth." Some times one wonders whether Mrs. Foster is poking fun as when she writes: "Edinburgh is rich in landmarks, in spite of the fact that it has been burned to the ground twice since 1300." Irishmen will glow to read this: "Will you believe me when I tell you that nowhere in Europe have I seen more lovely or better dressed women than right here on Sackville Street? . . . . The Irish woman is always in good form. One never sees her wearing any sort of jewelry before luncheon. She is usually found in the morning in a short, tailored skirt, a chic blouse and hat; some dainty confection of lace and muslin in the afternoon; and, almost without exception, the middle class, as well as the gentry, 'dress' for dinner; then it is one sees the beautiful jewels handed down by their forebears." Of the Mediterranean Mrs. Foster says in her amusing corroborative manner: "All that has been said about the blue Mediterranean is true. It is blue as nothing else is." Some of her statements take the breath away: "It (the 'Aurora' of Guido Reni) is the greatest painting that has been done in the last two hundred years." "By the Way" should prove a very acceptable gift to a San Franciscan starting for Europe. It would be much more profitable reading than the best-sellers with which the tedium of the trip across the continent is usually soothed. And on the way across the ocean it could be referred to again and again.

A Fight for a Cannibal Maid

A Cannibal Maid and her Hottentot Blade,
  They met in a rocky defile;
A gay eagle plume was his only costume,
Together they strolled, and his passion he told,
  In pleading and tremulous tone,
While softly they trod on the blossom-strewn sod,
  And spooned in the twilight alone.

Then sweetly she sighed, as she shyly replied,
  With tender and fairy-like mien;
She murmured the word, when a war-whoop was heard,
  A rival had burst on the scene.
A savage Zulu to the trysting place drew,
  Demanding his cannibal bride;
But the Hottentot said, with a toss of his head,
  "I'll have thy degenerate hide."

The Hottentot flew at the savage Zulu,
  The Zulu he went for the Blade,
And fiercely they vied in their strength and their pride,
  And fought for the Cannibal Maid.
She sat on a stone with a shapely shin-bone
  Clasped tight in her tapering arms,
And watched the hair fly with a love-laden eye,
  While the warriors fought for her charms.

When fiercer they fought and the ringing blows caught,
  With parry and thrust fine to see,
She said, with a smile, "In a very short while
  I shall have those two fellows for tea."
The purple blood flows from the Hottentot's nose,
  The Zulu is struck by the Blade;
Then each of them sighed, and gasping—they died,
  Looking still on the Cannibal Maid.

She made a nice stew of the savage Zulu,
  And scrambled the Hottentot's brains;
'Twas a dainty menu, when the cooking was through,
  And she dined on her lovers' remains.
The savage Zulu and the Hottentot, too,
  Both sleep in a cannibal tomb;
The three were made one, and the story is done—
  The maiden strolled off in the gloom.

Figurative Love

I've loved you 4 the longest time
  With passion true and 10-der;
This love which I do send 2 you
  Doth perme-8 the sender.
With metaphy-6, all in vain,
  I try to pluck asunder
My thoughts and you, but the result
  Was just to make me 1-der
How Cupid has with 3-fold might,
  Though satur-9, bethought
To let man's peace alone the plans
  Of cynics brought to 0!

Your Questions Answered

Question—Is there any property about the bay similar to Thousand Oaks?

Answer—Piedmont, Claremont and Presidio Terrace are the same high class property, but none of them approach Thousand Oaks in natural beauty. We know of no other property which is covered with oak trees and moss grown rocks as you find at this delightful spot. There are no other oak trees in the immediate neighborhood of Thousand Oaks—nature seems to have grouped them upon this one spot. Other properties have a similar view of the bay, but from none of them is the panorama so extensive.

Question—Has home building begun in Thousand Oaks?

Answer—It has, and most substantially. Several homes are about completed, two of them costing $8,500 and another $6,500. Others ranging from $6,000 to $12,000 are to be started at once. Beautiful effects are being obtained by building among the picturesque oaks. The advantage of erecting a home in Thousand Oaks now is that it will be ready for occupancy by the time the Southern Pacific electric trains begin running in the spring.

Question—What are the building restrictions in this property?

Answer—No residence can cost less than $3,000. Stores, flats, apartments, double houses, and houses-in-the-rear are prohibited. Only one house can be built upon a homesite. Thousand Oaks is entirely surrounded by highly restricted property—our Arlington Heights to the east having a $10,000 restriction.

Thousand Oaks is now selling at $25 to $35 a front foot. After the trains start it will soon be selling at $75 to $125. See this property at once.

Write for a set of beautiful picture cards taken in this natural park.

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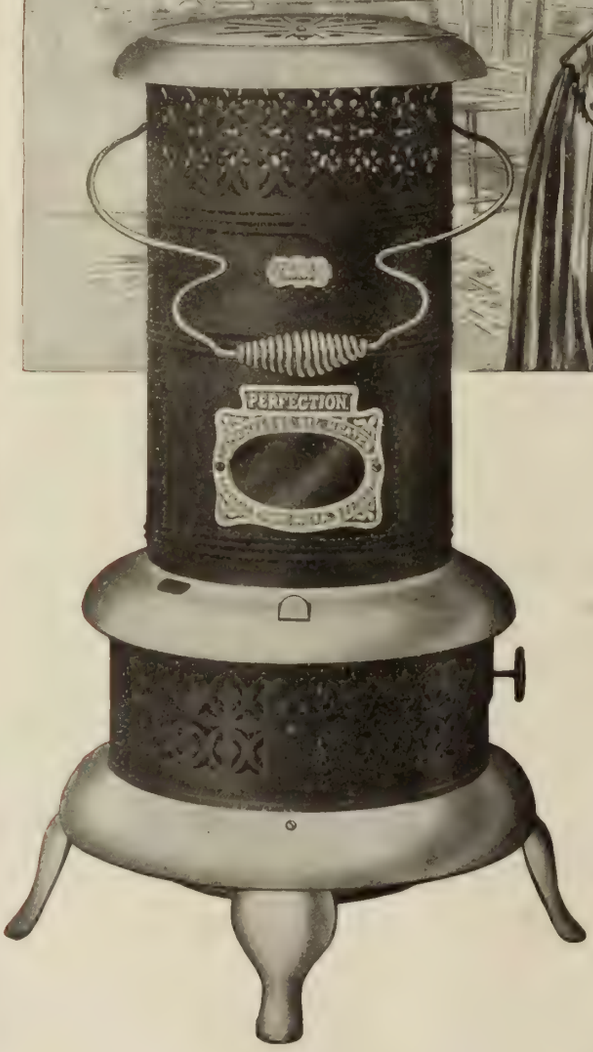

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Vol. XIX. No. 948 SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 29, 1910 PRICE, 10 CENTS

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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ALBERT BETTENS, Proprietor

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, October 29, 1910 | No. 948

ALMA BELWIN

Who will appear in one of the leading roles of "The Fortune Hunter" next week at the Columbia Theater.

TOWN TALK

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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

When Personalities Are Justifiable

It gives us great pleasure to discuss the sentiments contained in the following letter:

Editor Town Talk: Why add to the embitterment of a deplorably rancorous campaign with the vocabulary of objurgation and invective? We all know that Mr. Johnson was Dalzell Brown's attorney, but what of that? And though he was compensated for his work as a prosecutor of grafters, what of that? Mr. Johnson is a candidate for Governor on an anti-railroad platform. He has made the issue. It's an important one to the people of the State. Let's stick to that and cut out the personalities. You can be forceful and logical without being intemperate, and you are much more entertaining when your feelings are under restraint. I am not a Johnson partisan. I am still open to conviction, but I want to hear argument, not denunciation.

—A Mugwump.

By way of preface to the subject of discussion, and in the most amiable spirit, we question the justness of our correspondent's mild rebuke and gentle remonstrance. We are unconscious of ever having discussed Mr. Johnson or his pretensions otherwise than in language calm and dispassionate. We have never attacked him wantonly or in a spirit of malevolence. In illustrating the aspects of truth revealed by his conduct we may occasionally have been betrayed into too much vigor of phrase, too much violence of epithet, but it should be remembered that language and theme must always be more or less congruous in tone. Besides not to speak ill of that which is not good, one must be silent or dishonest. Words, after all, are but the pictures of our thoughts, and Mr. Johnson does not inspire pleasant thoughts in one who has seen the wheels go round in the complex machinery of his conduct, and who has observed vivid flashes of disparity between his professions and his performances. Of course one is not always justified in speaking one's mind. And certainly it is sound public policy to eschew personalities in political campaigns; for personalities breed those corrosive distempers that have disintegrated nations. Discussion of principles is preferable to discussion of men. But when candidates for office represent themselves to be the embodiment of certain principles, and it is known that they are something quite different, plainspeaking of an intimate personal character becomes a sacred public duty. This is why the present campaign ought not to be conducted along academic lines. Obtruding itself like a sore thumb the Johnson personality is a moral issue not to be blinked. It is important that we should scrutinize Mr. Johnson's noisy pretensions and acquaint ourselves with his past with a view to informing our judgment. As we ought to know whether we are to find in Mr. Johnson's precept and example the highest standard of political orthodoxy it behooves us to ask ourselves certain pertinent questions designed to discover that sublimest of things—the plain truth. And thus are we to lead ourselves into personalities. Fortunately we may console ourselves with the reflection that even should the inquiry tend to lower the gubernatorial candidate in our esteem it can do no harm to be reduced to a cheaper estimate of him as by that means we can get a more cheerful view of many of our fellow-men who are being ruthlessly decried and traduced wherever and whenever Mr. Johnson can get an audience. True Mr. Johnson has indicated lately that he has no stomach for the form of inquiry that we propose. This is usually the case with dealers in wholesale defamation. They are extremely sensitive to personal criticism. The habitual reviler, the man of evil tongue who delights in cutting a swath through the feelings of his compeers has a thin skin easy of penetration by the barbs of righteous wrath. But he who lives by abuse alone is not entitled to immunity therefrom. Moreover when your audibly virtuous man runs amuck blasting reputations with the thunderbolts of language he exposes himself to tests which all the world has the right to apply; which those who are able ought to apply for the purpose of disarming calumny.

Some Pertinent Questions

The tests to which we purpose subjecting the Hon. Hiram Johnson are not to be applied on the biblical principle of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. We will deal with him on a clean-cut, legitimate, controversial basis. We will not adopt Mr. Johnson's method which is so well illustrated by his assumption that his opponent should be held responsible for everything that is said by his (Johnson's) enemies. This, to say the least, is an unmanly method of controversy, and it is not likely to commend Mr. Johnson to people of refined sensibilities. It is what Cardinal Newman describes with some bitterness as "poisoning the wells of controversy." Our intention is to confine ourselves for the purpose of deduction to the facts as we know them. Now as we have suggested we should ask ourselves certain questions. Among them are these: Does Mr. Johnson instinctively revolt at what is impure in politics and in the practices of his profession? Has he risen above the frailties of his calling? Is he pregnant with reformative efficacy? Is insincerity abhorrent to him? If elected Governor would he be likely to give us a clean and honest administration? It is but reasonable that the people should require these questions to be answered; for Mr. Johnson affirms that he is animated by patriotic motives; that he is running for Governor not for his own benefit, but for the people's benefit; that he is sacrificing his personal interests to redeem the Stat from the foul clutch of iniquitous "specia interests." He does not pretend to b skilled in the affairs of government. Econ omy is not his watch-word. He has bu one reform to carry out, and that one i grounded in a moral principle. He asks th people to elect him not for his political prin ciples but because he is purer of heart tha his opponent and holier than many of th former leaders of his own party whom h denounces as unconvicted felons. So it i obvious that we must have a great deal t do with the personal equation in this cam paign. Let us therefore not be squeamish Despite our partiality to sweetness, let u not be afraid of the light. Who is thi superheated apostle of political purity What are his antecedents? When first w find him doing politics he is attending to th practical end of things for his father, th Hon. Grove L. Johnson of Sacramento Johnson pere is running for Congress an Johnson the younger is managing the cam paign. Johnson pere is defeated and fron Sacramento comes the doleful wail that th Octopus is ungrateful as is evident fron its failure to put sufficient money into th campaign of a faithful servant. Thus w glimpse the genesis of our stern reformer.

Turning the Searchlight On

Now let us view our gubernatorial can didate in the midst of the activities of hi profession. His introduction to us in thi city is in the role of a criminal lawyer, de fending every Tom, Dick and Harry wit the price, so little given to discriminatio where clients are concerned that liberti are taken with his Christian name, and he i jocularly alluded to as "Hire-Him." Pres ently he is retained as one of the prosecutor in the graft cases, and the organs of th prosecution hail him as a great civic patriot The laurels that he now wears were be stowed on him for the part that he playe in our great civic drama. How strange ar the accidents that shape the course of men' lives! How curious that the world shoul be more prone to recompense the appear ance of merit than merit itself! Mr. John son became a graft prosecutor not becaus he was in sympathy with the graft prose cution but because he was hired by Mr Rudolph Spreckels. This is no gratuitou assertion. We affirm on authority in whic we have absolute confidence that before Mr Johnson was retained by Mr. Spreckels h discussed the probability of his being em ployed by Abe Ruef and expressed the hop that he would be so retained. After bein engaged by Mr. Spreckels he was pictur to a credulous populace as a volunteer in spired by nothing but zeal for the civi welfare, animated by nothing but hatred o wrongdoing. And in that guise so far as i could be contrived for him he rendere service not only in court but in the hustings Now for the purpose of this inquiry it is o the greatest importance that we should hav a thorough understanding of the nature an circumstances of Mr. Johnson's employmen as well as of his relations with the public For when we understand these things w shall be able to appreciate the susceptibili ties of the man who is now appealing to ou

onfidence. The first thing to be under-ood is that Mr. Johnson was not what he as represented to be. The discovery of is character having been made we are now old by his apologists that it was not dis-reditable for him to accept a fee as a special rosecutor. This is a characteristic bit of isingenuousness designed to darken the sue. Nobody has censured Mr. Johnson or accepting a fee. He has been censured or pretending that he was acting out of he fulness of his civic patriotism when the ilness was of his pocket. This deception hich admits of no palliation Mr. Johnson now aggravating by trying to create the npression that there was nothing equivocal his conduct; that what he did was in per-ect accord with the ethics of his profession, hereas, the truth is, as we hope to show, e practiced a deception for a mean, sinister nd sordid purpose. And that he and his ccomplices were fully aware of the shame-ilness of their conduct we hold to be evi-ent from their persistent and protracted creening of the truth. The truth was ex-orted from them on the witness stand, but ot until after two years of dissimulation. or more than two years they obscured the ght. The glare came round by side natches; oblique rays, stray gleams from he truth penetrated through neglected racks. Why, it may be asked, were we so tudiously barred from the light? The an-wer is obvious. Because Mr. Johnson nows that when a lawyer accepts a fee o prosecute men charged with crime it is ighly improper to permit himself to be re-arded as a public spirited citizen and thus ive false weight to his exhortations to the ury. But Mr. Johnson did more than con-ive at the deception of juries; he deceived he public. He went upon the bema in the ole of civic patriot in two municipal cam-aigns to give the people the benefit of his dvice. Presumably his only interest was hat of a public spirited citizen. The truth s he was the kept attorney of a cabal talk-ng for his own interest. This interest was ymbolized by the sack which he hoped to eep available through the agency of the en whose election he was advocating. As e view the figure of Mr. Johnson in the erspective of history how far from pre-ossessing are the outlines! Not unusual is t for lawyers to hire out their words and nger and allow their clients a volume of ehemence in proportion to the fee, but or-linarily in so doing they practice no decep-ion; judge and jury are under no delusion. During the graft prosecution, however, hough the judges apprehended the situa-tion, the juries and the dear people did not. Men there were who divined the truth, but they dared not make the accusation they could not support. It was considered a very serious matter to charge a member of the bar with the indecency of which we now know Mr. Johnson was guilty, and which Mr. Johnson and his apologists with af-fected unconcern would whistle down the wind.

The Dalzell Brown Case

We now come to another count in the in-dictment. And here let it be understood that we are confining ourselves only to mat-ters of record. With tittle-tattle of which there is an abundance, with matters of which we are only morally certain, we are not to be concerned. To the record, then, we go and take up for consideration and reflection the case of Dalzell Brown. This is a case about which there has been much talk of a character that has served rather to cloud than to illuminate the point that should be kept in view. In this matter as in the matter of Mr. Johnson's relations with the graft prosecution, his defenders have shrewdly conducted the argument into a channel that leads away from the issue. True, they say, Mr. Johnson defended the bank looter, but what of that? How ab-surd, they add, to abuse an attorney for ac-cepting employment from a man charged with crime! How absurd, indeed! Nay, how far more to the credit of an attorney that he has rendered service to the un-fortunate than that he has hired out his rage and talents to one man to gratify the pas-sion of revenge by sending another to jail! But Mr. Johnson's connection with the bank scandal was somewhat peculiar. If Dalzell Brown had gone into the open market to employ Johnson for no other pur-pose than to have the benefit of the only thing that he could legitimately sell—his legal ability—there would be nothing for us to criticise. The truth is, however, that Brown purchased something which, at the time, was more valuable than legal ability. He purchased that imponderable com-modity that Abe Ruef huckstered through the years of his villainy, the thing that is idiomaticaly known as "pull." The pull was Johnson's. Through the graft prosecu-tion, which was then in the halcyon period, a very strong bond of sympathy and in-timacy had been established between the man who is now a candidate for Governor and Mr. William Langdon, who is now one of his most ardent supporters, and who ex-pects to become a member of his official family. Mr. Johnson was an appendage of District Attorney Langdon's office. As such it was natural for one to suppose that if available for defensive purposes in a crim-inal case Mr. Johnson by reason of the facilities that he enjoyed would be able to render services beyond the commonplace. Yet technically he would be guilty of no violation of professional ethics in becoming the defender of a man charged with crime. For as a prosecutor he was in no official capacity. Indeed at that time he was be-lieved to be a prosecutor not for revenue but for the gratification of his patriotic im-pulses. Only to men of more than average sagacity were all the sinuosities of affairs perceptible. Of such was the man who looted the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company. And he lost no time in engaging the services of the man with the pull. Johnson became his attorney. Noth-ing flagrantly immoral about that. But at least open to criticism was the course pur-sued by Dalzell Brown's attorney. He did not go into open court, and give his client the benefit of his legal ability. Apparently not for that was he hired; not for that did he share with his client in his ill-gotten gains. Rather was it for the purpose of putting through a deal which could not be put through without the consent of the good and pure Mr. Langdon. In the privacy of the District Attorney's office the deal was consummated. Dalzell Brown was per-mitted to plead guilty to one indictment and take but eighteen months in the pen-itentiary with the assurance that he would be so frequently needed by the District At-torney that the period of actual incarcera-tion would be greatly reduced. And the records of the penitentiary now show that he was not more than nine months behind prison bars. Here we close the tale with a suggestion which we believe to be war-ranted by what has gone before. It is com-monly reported that the fee paid by Dalzell Brown to Hiram Johnson consisted of stock in the Western Pacific Railroad Company. Hiram Johnson is today inveighing against the Octopus and promising to do it as much damage as possible, and among his most enthusiastic supporters are officials of the Western Pacific Company. Our suggestion is that it would be instructive to learn whether the standard-bearer of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League is still in possession of the tainted securities that he received from the prehensile hand of the man who en-joyed the advantage of his pull.

Perspective Impressions

It is really reported that the Hon. Frank Dunne s about to be married.

Colonel Roosevelt has characterized a Federal udge who ruled against him in a case in which e had a deep personal interest as a jackass and crook. More and more does the Colonel artic-late like his friends Hiram and Francis J.

Carlysle once said that to judge of a contem-porary man "you must in general reverse the world's judgment about him; the world is not only wrong on that matter, but cannot on any such matter be right." But sometimes the man lives long enough to enable the world to reverse its judgment and get right. This appears to be what is happening in the case of Maria's dear friend Theodore.

Whenever your candidate is a favorite in the betting point to the fact with great glee as though it were understood that the gamblers possessed the clairvoyant power of registering the emotions of the people. When he is not a favorite remind your friends that John D. Siebe was a three to one favorite on the eve of the election at which he was beaten two to one by Assessor Dodge.

Raymond Duncan Comes Home

Clothed in Culturine but Scantily Clad Otherwise Our Old Townsman Returns in the Guise of a Prophet, Proclaiming What We Must Do to be Saved, and Receives the Treatment Usually Accorded to Prophets in Their Own Country.

By Edward F. O'Day

When Thackeray went to Athens he was minded to say that he had much the same memory of Greek as of castor oil. That is easy to believe, because many youngsters who tolerate or even relish the study of Latin cannot abide the elder tongue. There are others who like Greek and when I was at college I numbered myself among them. During the four years or so that I was purging my emotions and refining my taste with the Hellenic masters I extracted not only profit but pleasure from the difficult task. The profit remains but the pleasure is overcast now by the consciousness that my Greek has gone the unlamented way of my chemistry and my calculus into the region of dim, half-remembered things. Just the same all that is associated with ancient Greece retains its power to charm me.

So Raymond Duncan excited in me a lively interest. I looked forward to his coming with great curiosity. Ever since he arrived in this country with his Greek wife, his Greco-American child and his band of Greek mummers I have followed his progress from city to city and endeavored to arrive at some estimate of his worth. The newspapers did not render me much assistance. Being written for hoi polloi and not for hoi aristoi, with an eye to the drachmai of commerce rather than the kudos of culture—as Duncan might say—they have paid a great deal of attention to his bare shins and very little to his brains; his chiton and chlamys have received more notice than his message; his flowing locks have suggested hair oil rather than classicality. Forced to wait until Duncan made his appearance in his old town before passing judgment upon him, I find that the time spent in anticipating his coming might better have been devoted to whistling ragtime or any other improving diversion.

For Duncan was not worth waiting for. He is Greek in clothes only. He draws the crowd solely by the singularity of his attire, like a medicine man at a street corner, but unlike the medicine man he cannot hold the crowd once he has gathered it. He has not put on wisdom with his chiton or doffed vulgarity with his trousers. He has let his dank locks grow down his back but he has missed the spirit of Greek amenity; he has strapped his feet into sandals but he strays as far from truth and breeding as a hob-nailed clodhopper.

I do not know how long Duncan lived in Athens but I will hazard a guess that his knowledge of Greek is confined to a speaking acquaintance with the bastard language which is used by the degenerate descendants of Plato and Demosthenes. I'll bet Duncan wouldn't know a digamma if he saw one; that he couldn't construe an ode of Pindar; that he wouldn't be able offhand to explain the difference between the "Electra" of Sophocles and the "Electra" of Euripides; and that he has never read Aristotle's Poetics. These are by no means the arcana of Greek culture; they are elementary and I cite them because I don't think Duncan has mastered the elements of Greek culture. I do this with greater confidence because I am convinced that Duncan is a stranger to English culture. Duncan's acquisition is culturine and a mighty thin veneer at that. He has come home to show us that he is not even a clever charlatan.

These are not the words of welcome I would extend to a sincere propagandist. As Addison said, a man may be damned for believing too little but never for believing too much and the honest fanatic is entitled to a certain consideration. But Duncan is too long on pretense and too short on performance to be worthy the benefit of the doubt. Besides, with one breath he promises to uplift us and with the next he insults our intelligence, which is irritating for a moment or so and thereafter disgusting. Unfortunately there are fools in San Francisco as elsewhere, and fools are frequently the best-meaning people on earth. As the ass brays unto the ass, so does Duncan speak to the fools and the fools indulge him to the top of his bent by clapping and hollering for more. If one fool can be separated from his folly through being told something about Duncan, then Duncan is worth writing about; but I have my doubts on the subject. "Honey is not for the mouth of asses," said wise old Sancho Panza; so let us save the honey for you and me and rail at Duncan for our own satisfaction.

Before Duncan arrived I received a neat folder telling me what I might expect. Duncan was therein described as the "apostle of art and culture," his wife Penelope as "the sweetest singer since Sappho and the most marvelous dramatic artist of modern times" and the other members of the troupe in similar modest terms. Now this is the language of the circus poster—no self-respecting press agent would think of using it—and it struck me as particularly incongruous when applied to the sacrosanct cause of classic uplift until I happened to read further that the "Electra" of Sophocles was to be given "with the original cast." Then it struck me that the press agent must be hazy about the meaning of some English words and I decided to disregard the folder and seek light elsewhere.

The newspaper interviews were illuminating, but their illumination was shed obliquely on the character of Duncan and not at all on his achievements. I found him talking about the "Pythagorean system of gymnastics" and declaring that "your music teachers have no conception of the real law of music as Pythagoras discovered it in nature and among the common people." As Duncan confounded Pythagoras, one of the greatest of the Greek philosophers, with Pythagoras, the boxer and trainer of wrestlers, it was easy to perceive that he was simply throwing words as a youngster throws rocks, to keep his hand in. But it puzzles me to conceive what Duncan can possibly think he knows about the Pythagorean discoveries in music. Every musician knows that Pythagoras added an eighth string to the lyre and that with the aid of the monochord he systematized the scales; but what more does Duncan know? Has he read into the single sentence which Diogenes Laertius in his life of Pythagoras devotes to this subject a meaning of which the rest of the world is ignorant? Has Duncan ever read Diogenes Laertius? I'll bet he hasn't. Has he ever heard of him. I hae ma doots. But perhaps he has read Plutarch's disquisition on music—and then again perhaps he hasn't.

Again, Duncan declared to one of his interviewers (and repeated the statement on the stage), that Shakespeare was great because "he had the Greek idea and harked back to Greek forms of beauty." Here too is something startlingly new about Shakespeare. Did Shakespeare read the tragedies of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides? Ben Jonson is our witness that his friend had "small Latin and less Greek" which does not seem to imply that he coul read a Greek play in the original, for I suppos it will not be gainsaid by Duncan that with th possible exception of Pindar the Greek dramatist present the greatest difficulty to the student Many a schoolboy who can construe Home glibly flounders when he tackles Sophocles Were there any English translation of the Greel plays for Shakespeare to read? The earlies translation of which I know was Wase's versio of the "Electra" of Sophocles which was pub lished in 1649, thirty-three years after Shake speare's death. Duncan may know something o this subject of which I am ignorant, but th authorities are against him. Sir Walter Scott to cite the one most convenient to my hand in his Essay on the Drama has this to say: "Wit an education more extensive, and a taste refine by the classical models, it is probable that h also (Shakespeare), in admiration of the ancien drama, might have mistaken the form for th essence, and subscribed to those rules which ha produced such masterpieces of art. Fortunatel for the full exertion of a genius as comprehensiv and versatile as intense and powerful, Shake speare had no access to any models of whic the commanding merit might have controlled an limited his own exertions." So it looks as thoug Shakespeare who was an incomparably greate dramatist than Aeschylus, Sophocles and Eurip ides put together, was not indebted to them fo any part of his inspiration. But as a matter o cold fact nobody who understands the classi genius would think of saying that Shakespear "harked back to Greek forms of beauty."

My opportunity to study Duncan at first han came on Sunday night when he presented th "Electra" of Sophocles at the Savoy Theater. I was an interesting occasion. Hundreds of mem bers of our Greek colony deserted their cand stores and billiard halls or mopped the sweat o street work from their brows to rub elbows wit deluded culture and exultant culturine at the bo office where they paid, not the two oboli whic Pericles fixed as the prices of admission in orde that the meanest citizen might attend the theater but three drachmas, that is to say, seventy-fiv cents in the good coin of the realm. Culture an culturine were assessed from one dollar to tw and a half to be let in on the ground floor o the Greek revival. Duncan says he doesn't hav to pay his mummers, so his propaganda mus net him a pretty penny.

It speedily developed that "knocking" was a important feature of the Greek uplift as preache by Duncan. He is not a handsome man by an means and when he spoke one wished that hi face might be transfigured by that glow of beauti ful thought which made men forget the ugliness o Socrates when he discoursed. Before the pla commenced Duncan made a tedious speech i which he characterized the American stage a unspeakably vile and immoral, took a fling a Miss Viola Allen and Professor William Dallan

(Continued on Page 22.)

Raymond Duncan, Hellenist

By Harry Cowell

First, a frank word of the man Raymond Duncan, as I see him, then, one of his work, as I see it.

A friend of Greece, sincere to fanaticism, Mr. Duncan is in no little danger of doing her more hurt than any "other foe" she owns, if he continues to indulge at his present rate his voracious Celtic appetite for extravaganza. He is essentially a man with a mission, an enthusiast, going his sandaled way preoccupied, listening, like Leonardo da Vinci "to a voice, silent for other men." The enthusiast inevitably loses the sense of proportion, else he fails of his mission. Mr. Duncan does not seem destined to fail of his.

And yet, and yet, though miracles of loveliness will doubtless issue from the ever-fertile womb of the great mother, the rebirth of dead beauty, be it Celtic, Hebraic, or Hellenic, is scarcely to be expected.

Philhellene myself to the tips of the fingers that pound with anything but rhythmic grace this modern typewriter of mine, I had thought it impossible to overstate the claims of Greece as the mother of what is most worth while in modern culture, but Mr. Duncan does the impossible with disconcerting ease. Hear him: there is no greatness, no living water other than that which stems from ancient Greece. Whatever of knowledge, virtue or beauty we own is Grecian all. Alas! it is only too temptingly easy to carry off its feet with "all," an audience that a Demosthenes could not move with "much." The critic, it may be, might well give his sorry sanity to be an enthusiast glad and mad. Exactitude calls forth no rapturous applause, nor is crowned with wild olive. Overstatement is the sine qua non of successful oratory. The idea driving him, forcing him into the arena to fight for it (as says Heine), the man with a mission must needs overstate his cause. This Mr. Duncan does with a vengeance upon all that is modern, clothed modernwise and in its right mind. The theater of nowadays is stupid, and stupidity in drama is not only one of seven cardinal sins but the sin unpardonable. The sin unpardonable. I know not one critic minded to gainsay that. But Ibsen is of today, and not stupid. To overlook Ibsen is—well, not wise.

Mr. Duncan holds that whatever of good we moderns own came out of Athens, but his not unkindly critic, that there came out of Nazareth for us and for him good immeasurable. There is a glory that was Judea as well as a glory that was Greece—is Greece, let our hellenist tell the tale thereof.

In comparing, contrasting, ancient Greece with modern America, it is well to bear in mind that the things of classic Greece left to us are for the most part the forever joys that pass not into nothingness, things of beauty seen through magic casements opening on the foam of perilous seas in fairy lands forlorn—beauty natural and wonderful that appeals to the imperishable pagan in us all.

With the ardor of a god's advocate, Mr. Duncan pleads with us little people to grow great with the greatness that was Greece—this in the vernacular, then in their native tongue makes his appeal to the Greek gods (in the gallery) who, expatriate, respond thunderously, as becomes true sons of Zeus. With the propagandist's fine impertinence he stays us with uplifted hand and voice, nor will allow us to go unchecked our money-making ways heedless and hence unterrified by the infinite spaces of heaven.

Mr. Duncan takes himself with such high seriousness, speaking ex-cathedra as the very pope of sweetness and light, that we wee critics must needs take him with an ample grain of the salt of common sense and smile not altogether unsympathetically in our unlovely modern sleeves. High-priestwise, Mr. Duncan preaches a gospel of joyous work, of Greek gladness gained in the doing well of whatever the hand finds to do, be it the sowing one by one of beans or broadcast the seed of archaic Greek culture; the gospel of making things with one's own hands, "making them all fair to look upon, filling the common ways of life with the reflection of some far-off brightness," as the philhellenic Pater puts it. Joyously with his own hands Mr. Duncan weaves his graceful garments and rhythmically washes them, and in them is good to look upon, making the moderns nearby him hideous by comparison. Let the biased eye beware of seeing only beauty in these ancient Greek costumes, and not also use. Dressed in just such hand-made, home-dyed stuffs, the ancient Greeks were much given to doing things and doing them inimitably well. Did we all wear the like beautiful clothes, Monday indubitably would be less blue.

THE DUNCAN FAMILY

The Apostle of Art and Culture is shown with his wife and son in the Hellenic costumes which it is part of their mission to revive.

Propagandistlike, Mr. Duncan blazes his trail through that undergrowth, our dense ignorance, with a preposterous tongue. His joy in discovering Greece for himself is extremely young. Generous child that he is, he must needs share it with you and me. For one, I am grateful. He has my heartfelt thanks—this despite the fact that I too discovered Greece for myself, and am in a better position to know how young it makes and keeps one than is our youthful hellenist's self.

Mr. Duncan sees in church, school, and theatre a trinity of educational forces working for the common good, in a word, for culture. 'Tis a fair vision for any one possessed of the not ignoble belief that he who is well instructed is divinely entertained. The gospel of glad work is good, worthy the wisest ear. In this world is for man a moment awfully brief, which it becomes him to spend nobly, with dignity, and then his portion is poppied sleep, and, it may be, awakening to cull knowledge of the next world in the meadows of asphodel. Not unmindful of this live great persons, great peoples. The Greeks were a noble people, and were glad nobly and nobly grieved. To sympathize profoundly with Elektra's grief and with Elektra's joy is perforce ennobling. And I doubt if there was one of us present at Mr. Duncan's revival of Sophocles his great drama so small, so priggishly critical as not to be profoundly moved by Penelope Duncan's passionate portrayal of sisterly devotion. Much of the loveliness Raymond Duncan brought back with him from Greece is anything but ancient. Well as Saint Beuve knew I know that the question of deepest moment is not whether we were moved by Elektra or not, but whether or not we ought to have been moved. Let the answer here be what it may, I was moved, and naturally deem bowelless and not all that he ought to be the critic that came, saw, and was unconquered. Greater, or at least, more interesting drama than the Elektra of the Raymond Duncan company is far to seek. Than the one here playing at the much apologized-for Savoy, not this side Hades, I take it, is to be found a cast more vitally imbued with the spirit of ancient Greece. Technical imperfections I am not scholar enough to point out, but the heart of me is pagan enough to know its own. To be sure, not a little of what was said was Greek to me. Listening to Dionysos Devaris his reading of the noble lines, to Penelope Duncan's, to the reading of her tragic-voiced sister, I bitterly regretted that I had not sat at the feet of John Mahaffy to better purpose. Beauty, however, is always understandable, even in a Barnum age, wherein

"The bones of Agamemnon are a show, and ruined is his royal monument."

One-sixth of all the dry wines of California are produced by the Italian-Swiss Colony on their immense vineyard at Asti. Their TIPO, red or white, is America's finest table wine.

From the Grouchy One

A man's warmest friend, in my opinion, is his cold cash.

Women tell the truth, not because it is the truth, but because it hurts.

Some people's capacity for enjoying themselves is positively irritating.

They say cleanliness is next to godliness; it's next to an impossibility with some people.

It is one of the mysteries of life why women wear their hats too big and their shoes too small.

It's hanged funny that the man who has money enough to pay as he goes can get all the credit he wants.

Correspondence

A Suggestion for the Purity Congress

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I read with great interest what you said last week about the meeting of the American Purity Congress. But I do not agree with you. To my mind the noble men and women who are heroically trying to get rid of corruption in large cities are entitled to the highest praise. Being thoroughly in sympathy with their aims I do not hesitate to offer these splendid missionaries a suggestion as to the extension of their field of activity. I would advise them to turn their attention to the newspapers. The newspapers are prolific agents of corruption. I refer to their advertising columns. They are constantly publishing vile advertisements which cannot have any but a deplorable effect upon the unfortunate wretches who are caught by them. Let me cite two instances. The Examiner published the advertisement of Dr. Grant, the abortionist who is charged with the murder of Miss Eva Swan. There is a law on our statute books making it a felony to publish advertising of that sort but the fear of punishment did not deter the Examiner from taking the dirty money of Dr. Grant. And the Examiner was full of virtuous indignation when this miserable Dr. Grant was caught in a foul crime. Should not the Purity Congress turn its attention to this case? Now for another-case. Last Sunday, while the Purity Congress was in session, the readers of the Sunday Call, men, women and children, were given an opportunity to read the advertisement of one of those dangerous quacks who pretend to cure "diseases that wreck men." This advertisement promised a positive cure in ninety days for an ailment which reputable physicians do not pretend to cure within any stated time. In the Examiner this same advertisement appeared accompanied by the offer of a legal guarantee "to cure you or refund your money." I need not explain to you the viciousness of such advertisements. I know of cases where ignorant men have fallen into the clutches of these quacks with the result that they have become hopeless physical wrecks. You may recall instances where advertisements of this kind have led to murder or suicide. I do, and the editors probably remember them more vividly than either of us. There is not an editor or newspaper manager or advertising solicitor in San Francisco who does not know that these advertisements are arrant frauds. Yet they publish them. Again I say, should not the Purity Congress take up this matter? It would be a splendid opportunity for the Congress to test the sincerity of the newspapers in their warfare on corruption. I know this is an unpleasant subject to call your attention to, but I feel very strongly about it and hope that you will publish this letter. Please sign it,

—"A Native San Franciscan."

October 22, 1910.

Our Beautiful Newspapers

Editor Town Talk: I see that your senile contemporary, the Call, argues that there must be something wrong with Theodore Bell since he is receiving the support of Mr. Hearst's Examiner. How sweet are the amenities of journalism in this dear old parish that is now making lofty pretensions of metropolitan dignity and claiming to be big enough in more than one sense to entertain the whole world at a World's Fair! Newspaper controversy in San Francisco is for all the world like a tongue-scrap between fisherwomen or mortal combat between skunks. In each newspaper office the idea prevails that argument is always to be demolished by impugning the motives of your adversary or by calling him names. As a result of this barbarous method of warfare every daily newspaper in San Francisco bears a bad reputation. Every newspaper has been held up to obloquy by each of its rivals. Consequently the man in the streets regards them all as birds of a feather, and justly so, for as a matter of fact many of their frailties and defects are shared in common. Each has been convicted of crimes against honesty and decency. Each is edited by a man, who, judged not only by his self-revelations but by what is said of him by his contemporaries in his own profession, is a pretty bad egg. So what's the use! What a waste of time to read what they have to say! How obvious is their insincerity; how shallow their violent assertions! Ponder for a moment the Call's argument against Bell and see what it leads to. According to the Call, Bell is supported by the Examiner; the Examiner is owned by that vile creature William R. Hearst; therefore Bell is a vile creature. By the same token we are led to the same conclusion with reference to Johnson. If anything the syllogism is a little stronger. The Chronicle came out for Johnson last Monday. The Chronicle's coming was belated. The Chronicle, according to the Call and also according to the Bulletin, barters its editorial columns. Furthermore, according to both the Call and the Bulletin, Mr. De Young is worse than Hearst. Again the Bulletin is wild-eyed for Johnson. Notoriously the Bulletin is the most corrupt and shameless sheet in the United States. Guess the answer again. Says the Call and Bulletin, the Post is for Bell; Pat Calhoun owns the Post; therefore Bell is Pat Calhoun's puppet. But we have also learned on the same unimpeachable authority that the Chronicle is on Calhoun's pay roll. Then why shouldn't we argue that Pat is for Johnson? We shouldn't because that wouldn't suit our purpose. What do these slop-bucket editors take us for anyway? Of course we know Pat Calhoun is for Bell. We know that because we know that it would be most unnatural for him to be for one of the graft prosecutors. But hist! Who is Tirey L. Ford for? Unnatural, you will say, for him to be for Johnson? But look it up, Mr. Editor. I am told that he is for Johnson and that he is counted among Johnson's earnest supporters. If that be so, and the argument of the Call and the Bulletin as to the connection between Calhoun and Bell is sound, then why cannot we make the same argument as to Johnson and Ford? Of course I am merely overwhelming you with a farrago of suggestions. Perhaps I'm going crazy. Well, occasionally I read the Call.

—R. F. J.

San Francisco, October 24.

Poe in the Hall of Fame

Editor Town Talk: After many years Edgar Allen Poe has received enough votes to gain admittance to the Hall of Fame. Now let us have a Hall of Ill Fame for the addle-pated crew that kept him out for many years. Some time ago I read what you said briefly about Poe, his influence on the world's literaturre and the preference that some of our so-called critics have for mediocrities all unconscious of the greatness of the greatest genius in the literary art of this country. It's about time for our critics, or rather our pretenders in the field of criticism, to wake up and realize the world's indebtedness to the man to whom homage is paid by scholars in France, England and Germany. Poe has been a stimulus to a whole generation of romance-mongers. He is the greatest of all masters of the grotesque, the horrible and the ingenious, and there need be no defense of his title to undying fame. As a critic he created an era, gave rise to a new cult of taste and beauty. As an English critic has said of him, "Whether in theory or in practice he was ahead not only of his own time, but of all time." Beauty was his cult; poetry for him was the ryhthmical creation of beauty. As a critic he vindicated the principles of judgment by his great praise of Alfred Tennyson as early as 1843, long before the laureate-to-be had emerged from obscurity. Poe was also a great poet, and as such a guiding flame in the pathway of the present-day mystics. A master of the short story he also revived the novel of adventure and lost treasure, of South Seas and Captain Kid. He has been imitated by Huysmans and Anatole France who have emulated his crudition, by Gaboriau and Conan Doyle who have cheapened his mystery. Great have been the atrocities committed by disciples of Poe's M. Dupin. Singularly enough Poe was made known to the English-speaking world through the French. It was not till Frenchmen discovered his art and enthused over it that Englishmen and Americans began to take him seriously. Baudelaire was the first to enthuse over him. Baudelaire translated and imitated him, and he is indebted to Poe for all the bizarre and satanic elements in his work. And Baudelaire has given to France her most characteristic literature. Moreover what he got from Poe he gave to Swinburne. Neither "The Flowers of Evil" nor the "Poems and Ballads" would ever have been written had it not been for Poe. To Poe we are indebted for that intellectual movement in which Pater and Wilde figured conspicuously. And this was the man of far-reaching influence who died like Marlowe and many another genius, unheeded, almost unrecognized. It strikes me as rather fortunate for the Hall of Fame, or at least for the dead who have been admitted there, that the immortal prestige of Poe has been added to the institution.

—R. S.

Berkeley, October 23.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Cataclysmic Policy

Mr. Clifford J. Owen has disposed of his controlling interest in the stock of the San Jose imes to G. E. and Percival R. Milnes, two well-nown newspapermen of the Garden City and ey have just explained how they intend to n their paper. Here is one of their promises: "Independence will characterize the editorial nd news columns of this paper. Our chief de-re is to publish a newspaper, using the word ewspaper in its most comprehensive sense—that to publish the news, publish all the news and ublish it all the time, regardless of whom it ay affect."

This is followed by the statement that they do ot promise anything revolutionary. Tut! Tut! he California newspaper which would publish ll the news all the time regardless of whom it ight affect would be not only revolutionary but ataclysmic.

he Fight Against Cancer

M. Doumergue, French Minister of Public Instruction, presided at the opening sitting of the nternational Conference on the subject of can-er, which took place recently at the Paris Fac-lty of medicine with upwards of twenty coun-ries represented. Of particular interest are some emarks which were made by the secretary gen-ral, Professor Delbet, who denied that cancer s incurable. An operation, undertaken in time, nd well performed, he said, can bring about a ure. But the credulity of the public and its nstinctive faith in quacks lead to the delay of perations, so that they are responsible for thou-ands of victims. This is a social danger against which the public should be put on its guard. German statistics laid before the conference make ut that the mortality from cancer per 10,000 nhabitants is as low as 2.4 in Spain, while 7.45 s the figure in Germany, a small fraction over 9 in England, and 10 in France, Switzerland and Denmark showing the highest averages with 12.5 nd 12.2 respectively. But the French experts eriously question the accuracy of these stat-stics, arguing that they are probably from 5 to 10 per cent wide of the mark. It is extremely noteworthy that Professor Delbet gave it as his deliberate opinion that cancer is, after tuber-culosis, the greatest scourge of the human race.

High Prices in Austria

The high cost of living has reached Austria —and has duly enraged the testy inhabitants. According to various estimates, the anti-agra-rian demonstration that took place recently on the Ringstrasse of Vienna was composed of at least 200,000 persons. Whether it will materially hasten the opening of the Austro-Hungarian frontiers to foreign and especially Argentine meat remains to be seen. Agrarian opposition is by no means overpowered in Austria, while in Hungary it is still triumphant. Dr. Neumayer, the burgomaster of Vienna, who has so far departed from the traditions of his predecessors as to pay a friendly visit to the burgomaster of Budapest, announced on his return that he had failed to obtain the assent of the Budapest municipality to the importation of Argentine meat. It is nevertheless apparent that a serious movement is growing up in Austria against the intolerable costliness of the prime necessaries of life, and that something more than the admission of transoceanic meat will presently be needed to ease the economic tension resulting from the combined effects of increased taxation and the rise in rents and in the prices of clothing and foodstuffs.

Lights a Crime Preventive

The value of light, and particularly electric light, as a preventive of crime is emphasized in the official history of the St. Louis Police Department, recently published. The history states:

"In the early history of St. Louis the pioneer Police Captains found that nine-tenths of the crime in the city was committed at night. To combat this they trebled the night force. They knew that light was a preventive of crime, but the only lights obtainable were the lanterns of the guards. These in time gave way to torches, and the torches to gas. Gas was supplanted by electricity, and the best police officials declare that the electric light is the ablest foe of the criminal. Darkness makes crime. Electric lights, properly distributed, prevent crime, but not only that, they attract crowds, bring business to the streets and the districts thus lighted and give the shoppers a feeling of security obtainable in no other manner. Electric lights in the home are the best protection against burglars. One whisk of the switch and a flood of light is there to disconcert the boldest housebreaker in the land. Porch lights help to illuminate the yard and street, and prevent porch climbing on the part of burglars."

Fresno Is Ahead of Us

When is San Francisco to have a symphony orchestra? The question has been reiterated for years, but nothing is done. Meanwhile I learn from the Fresno Herald that the metropolis of the raisin belt has acquired this indispensable adjunct of music culture. Professor Purt Bella, who was formerly of the Royal Grand Opera House of Budapest, is concert master and Professor Gustav Schultheis, formerly conductor of the Philharmonic Society of Hamburg, is director. These are imposing names. At the head of the local talent stands Professor J. Wesley Tilton and already thirty musicians have been enrolled. The Herald mentions casually that San Jose has a symphony orchestra of which it is exceptionally proud. That is not surprising. Again I ask, when will the Paris of America follow the lead of the raisin and prune cities?

A Swat at the Associated Press

The Fresno Herald, by the way, has just put the Associated Press on the pan and roasted it to a turn. All because the game between Philadelphia and Chicago was given precedence over the news of the death of Julia Ward Howe. Incidentally the Herald pans the American public:

"It was more to them to know what Mr. Overall and Mr. Chance were doing than to read of the passing away of that noble woman, Julia Ward Howe, whose name will never be forgotten by those who honor brave and true hearts. It is not to our honor that the Associated Press paid such scant courtesy to the memory of that great woman, but the Associated Press is in for business and to give the people what is wanted by them."

Julia Ward Howe was a splendid American, of course, but the American National Game is a bigger thing than the American National Battle Hymn. The Battle Hymn of the Republic is addressed to the God of Battle; its spirit is the spirit of the Old Testament and its reference to the Savior embodies a glaring misstatement.

He Says Heney Lied

Frank Heney is very busy campaigning the second district with William Kent. The canvass is going merrily, for I learn from the Oroville Mercury that I. G. Zumwalt, Kent's democratic opponent, has called Heney a liar. Heney declared that Zumwalt was running without a platform and Zumwalt after hurling the retort discourteous produced an imposing document beginning with Asiatic exclusion and ending with conservation of natural resources and declared, "Them's my sentiments," or words to the same effect. Why does Zumwalt insist on a platform? If he ran without one he would command the respect of the legions who are tired of political platforms. "Molasses to catch flies" still holds good.

Oh, You George!

The Oroville Mercury is a facetious paper. George Foster Jones, the son of ex-senator Jones of Oroville, has two important affairs on hand. He is running for district attorney of Butte county on the republican ticket and he is engaged to marry Miss Madie Gesford, the daughter of Judge Gesford of Napa. And this is the way the Mercury teases him:

"Hist, there is a mystery deep besides which the Los Angeles dynamiters case shimmers down to nothing. George Foster Jones is supposed to be doing overtime searching out the innocent voter and inoculating him with the Jones' Bug, but when George returned to town this morning from a three days' absence at Napa and San Francisco, he admitted that he went to see the 'Three Twins' and George did not go alone either."

More Light, Please

The Santa Ana Bulletin is one of the most vigorous supporters of the candidacy of Theo-

The Spectator

Our Guest Premiers

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ays that a special meeting of the trustees has een called for Wednesday night (by which time own Talk will have gone to press) to receive written statement from him. From this interiew I infer that the expectations of those who ooked for interesting revelations will be disppointed. For Dr. Brown says it is on account f "failing health" that he intends to resign. nd he adds: "I wish to say that I have never xperienced any unpleasant incident, either in onnection with any church member or citizen ince I entered the pastorate here that has inuenced me in any way to take this step." Why hould Dr. Brown wish to say that? Have the ossips been gossiping in Oakland? The probbility is they have; else why should Dr. Brown vish to say that he has had no experience with ny member of his flock of such a nature as to mpel him to resign? Until something is affirmed f one there is no occasion for denial. If somehing has been affirmed which Dr. Brown does ot relish, and which deeply concerns the First Congregational Church the members should know ust what it is A denial in terms of vague genralties of something the specific nature of which s not revealed is conducive to nothing but uriosity, and curiosity as Dr. Brown knows, was he kernel of the forbidden fruit. It is a vice hat should never be encouraged in church circles. f vulgar gossips have been responsible for Dr. Brown's failing health it is to be sincerely hoped hat they will be rebuked.

"Here's a collection of facts that are of no practical use to anybody," said the assistant.

"All right," answered the editor. "Head them up 'Things Worth Knowing' and let them go."

The Momentous Turning of Eickhoff

There are braying men in the world as well as braying asses, said a philosopher who explained hat in his judgment loose and senseless talking was nothing more than braying. This being so one need not scruple at characterizing Mr. Henry Eickhoff, the attorney, who has inadvertently betrayed his self-importance by taking the readers of the Call into his confidence for the purpose of informing them that he, Henry Eickhoff, a life-long Democratic, has turned apostate in this great crisis to follow the Hon. Hiram Johnson to victory. "I know," says Mr. Eickhoff, "that Hiram Johnson is honest, conscientious and capable." Now this is what I call loose talk. It is what the philosopher would call braying. For of course Mr. Eickhoff doesn't know that Mr. Johnson is conscientious. He has never seen anything more than the outside of Mr. Johnson, that part of him which is open to public view and accessible to strangers. Mr. Eickhoff also tells us that Mr. Johnson is courageously attacking evil forces, and "it is a daring fight to make." This is more talk of the loose variety. It requires no courage to fight the evil forces that Mr. Johnson is fighting. These same forces have been fought by every pothouse politician, and by every cheap political blackmailer that has figured in the history of California politics since the driving of the last spike. Mr. Eickhoff knows this. Mr. Eickhoff knows also that with but few exceptions the truculent ones that have made the fight assuaged themselves on being thrown a bone. Knowing as I do that Mr. Eickhoff knows that swatting the Octopus is indicative rather of greed than of courage I am inclined to conclude that he isn't qualified to pass on questions of conscience.

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Now that Mr. Eickhoff has brayed the question suggests itself, What does it signify that this lawyer has made up his massive mind and resolved to vote for Hiram Johnson? And the question is conducive to reflection touching the propriety of his braying. Mr. Eickhoff is more or less identified with a little band of reformers who assume that nobody disagrees with them except from sordid motives. Their favorite answer to argument is that it is not honest; as though that made any difference. An argument is either inherently good or inherently bad. Argument is not to be refuted by impugning the motives of the person by whom it is made. Even a subsidized newspaper may make a sound argument in advocacy of the truth. Its morals may be bad and its logic good. Now to the point. Mr. Eickhoff is of the firm of Eickhoff and Lindley. This firm came into prominence during the Spreckels-Phelan regime; also into considerable money paid by the official puppets of that saintly combine for legal services rendered. Long and notoriously has this firm been in sympathy with the purposes of our millionaire patriots. In the circumstances how natural that Mr. Eickhoff should be found supporting Hiram Johnson! The propriety of his going so far as to guarantee Mr. Johnson's conscience is another matter. But let me not be understood as challenging Mr. Eickhoff's sincerity. If he made an argument I should not so much as question the inspiration of it. But he doesn't appear to have taken the trouble to make an argument; not unless it be conceived to be argumentative to suggest that as he Henry Eickhoff has turned his political coat to vote for Johnson, therefore it follows as the night the day that Johnson is deserving the support of all of us.

Matt., Too

In the same boat with Mr. Eickhoff is that great prosecutor of railroad damage suits and attorney for the Boughten Bulletin, Mr. Matt. Sullivan. He, too, is for Johnson. He, too, has been writing to the dear people to tell them about it. Matt. is really a good fellow; so good that far be it from me to observe by way of disparagement that like Eickhoff he seems to be sufficiently keen of sight to discern the side that his bread is buttered on. The truth is that the political sentiments of both Eickhoff and Sullivan may be attributed to a sense of gratitude as well as of favors to come. For Matt., like Henry, has had his fist in the Spreckels sack. Matt. was attorney for Rudolph and Gus in the litigation over the bonds of the Oceanic Steamship Company. Such being the fact, however, he ought to feel that he is bound by the favorite principle of his faction, the principle that would exclude men on the pay-roll from trying to influence public sentiment. Matt. is in the same category with Charley Wheeler, Fremont Older, Francis J. Heney, Jack Chretien, William J. Burns and all others that have been attached to the resilient leg.

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We have heard from Henry and Matt., but what about that shrinking violet the Hon. Tommy Hickey? Perhaps ere this paragraph rolls off the press Tommy will have spoken. But I am not expectant of such candor. Tommy is fashioned of the same quality of Irish that gives peculiar tone and rare distinction to the Hon. James D. Phelan who has kept himself in foreign parts since the opening of the campaign. Tommy is reported to be for Johnson, which is not surprising, since Tommy has always done Democratic politics in the office of the Boughten Bulletin. But if Tommy is against Bell he has not asserted himself on the loud pedal. Tommy is discreet. Tommy is side-stepping Bell meetings. Tommy is too busy to attend. Perhaps Tommy's apparent diffidence is due to the fact that he has a keener sense of propriety than Henry or Matt. For Tommy, be it known, has practiced law almost exclusively off the Democratic party. He is the attorney for "Laughing" Billy Hynes, public administrator. If he is absorbed in business it is because reward has come to him for keeping on the qui vive for the estates of the miscellaneous dead and beating it to court ahead of the belated relatives of the departed. It might make the judicious grieve for Tommy to betray his affections in the present campaign.

Mrs. Atherton is Surprised

I have just received a letter from Mrs. Atherton in which she expresses considerable surprise. She says that she expected to be told by Harrison Grey Fiske, the husband-manager of Mrs. Fiske, that she would have to rewrite her play, "Julia France," but much to her astonishment Fiske informed her when she arrived in Chicago that the

dore Bell. A few days ago the Bulletin had this to say:

"We notice that Willie Hearst is again out for office. This time he is out for lieutenant-governor of New York on his Independent League party. Willie is always ready to run for office, especially if he can be of assistance to the Republican party."

This needs elucidation. Does the Santa Ana paper mean that Hearst wants to help the Republican party in New York only, or in California as well? The Hearst papers in this state are supporting Bell, but perhaps the Bulletin sees a deep laid plot on the part of Hearst to elect Johnson by boosting his opponent. That charge has been made against Hearst in previous California campaigns.

A Santa Cruz Exhorter

When the Santa Cruz editorial pen swings across the page in support of the interests of Fred Swanton's town the English language is sure to be enriched. Listen to the Sentinel man whooping it up:

"The bead of beer, the odor of flowers and the bouquet of champagne are great, intoxicating, for a moment hard to resist, but they are not lasting. People can't live on them. After an hour of hilarity, after a brief season among the flowers, mortal man must get down to the necessities of life. The necessities of life with us today are macadamized streets and roads, an abundance of pure water, handsome and substantial bridges and viaducts, an ample lighting system, rest-stations for man, hitching grounds for animals, and a sewer system that meets every demand of the best known sanitation laws."

By Empedocles, the inventor of rhetoric, this is great stuff! By all means let us have a sewer system rather than the odor of flowers. But the editor should look up the meaning of "necessities."

The Spectator

Our Giddy Portolans

Let no misguided individual imagine for one moment that the love of careless gayety has died out among the big men of San Francisco. Although a casual study of the situation may seem to show that all our leading cits are just now engaged in the interesting operation of reforming or being reformed, it would be absolutely inaccurate to conclude that the spice of gingery revelry is no longer hot i' the mouth or that the cakes and ale have been virtuously banished to make room for sackcloth and ashes. Take, for instance, the committee of distinguished gentlemen who made the Portola celebration of last year such a huge success that they astonished even themselves. The spirit of exuberant mirth which held sway during those delicious days when Queen Vergilia and Don Gaspar de Portola reigned over a laughing town is still potent for them. They held a banquet last week to commemorate the anniversary of the Portola and it was an extremely giddy affair. Of course it was reported in the newspapers but the discreet scribes were careful to lend the appearance of high-toned formality to one of the most informal dinners ever given in this city. When, oh when, at a local banquet board has the wine flowed so freely? And when did men surrender themselves with such complete satisfactcion to wine's exhilarating influence? It was a frolic, a romp, a caper, a gambol, a lark or what you will. So carefree a gathering will not be seen for many a long day. Only once did a vein of seriousness obtrude in the precious lode of joviality and that was when the general manager of one of our newspapers suggested to the proprietor of another newspaper that he subscribe $100,000 to a new Portola fund. The newspaper proprietor lost his breath for nearly a minute

They Heard the Chimes

The merry doings of this festive occasion did not come to a conclusion when the merrymakers flung down their napkins and arose from the table. Far from it. A choice number of the gayest blades of all—men, believe me, whose names are synonymous with distinction in our community—decided to prolong the revel into the wee sma' hours. So they climbed into their motor cars and were whirled off to the Tenderloin. On the western edge of that garish district they entered a cafe and signalized their arrival by a furious bombardment of popping corks. As everybody knows, the music has been suppressed in the cafes of the Tenderloin but when one of the party of giddy Portolans ordered music and song the order was filled. For the first time in many nights the piano was opened and a couple of shouters executed the very latest ragtime innovations. The fun was fast and furious about one o'clock when a policeman passed and heard the lawless strains. Our indignant guardian of the law rushed into the cafe, sought out the proprietor and forcibly reminded him that the peace was being broken. "Well, arrest them," suggested the proprietor, indicating the prominent cits with a careless wave of the hand. The policeman took one look at the party and silently faded away. And what became of our roysterers? They climbed once more into their machines and were driven to the Chickens' Ball. "Ha! 'Twas a merry night."

He Interpreted McCarthy

So catholic was the spirit of amiability on that memorable night that one of the speakers hardly astonished his fellow revelers when he launched into an impassioned defense of Mayor McCarthy and his mayoral administration. Notwithstanding that this speaker is usually listed among those who look with disfavor upon a union labor regime his apologia created only the mildest surprise, so friendly did the banqueters feel toward everybody and everything. The orator lamented the distressing misconception of Mayor McCarthy's "Paris of America" idea which has flown abroad to the detriment of the town. He pointed out that when the mayor coined that catchy phrase he was compressing into three words the stuff of a wondrous vision of culture. And he painted what was in the mayor's mind. The Louvre of Paris, the British Museum of London, the Acropolis of Athens, the Borghese of Rome and the Golden Horn of Stamboul were some of the elements of the dream which McCarthy wished to make a reality in this city. It was an eloquent speech and I must say that if the airy visions conjured for the assembled cits by the impassioned orator actually passed before the mind's eye of Mayor McCarthy he's more of a poet than I suspected—yea, more of a poet than Doc Taylor who preceded him in office.

Emerging from Umbrage

The Rev. Charles R. Brown, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Oakland, has been smoked out as it were; not out of his pulpit, but out of the covert of reticence to which he took himself some time ago. "It is true," said Dr. Brown to a reporter the other day, "that I have decided to resign as pastor of the First Congregational Church, and that the matter will be formally brought before the members next Sunday, but I am greatly surprised if the report has become current inasmuch as I have not yet conferred with the church trustees." I am curious to know why Dr. Brown should say that he "is surprised if the report has become current." He knows that the report has been current ever since I put it in currency a month or so ago. I surprised Dr. Brown in the midst of his somewhat surreptitious preparations for an early departure hence. And two weeks ago corroboration of the report that Dr. Brown had his ear to the ground for a "call" came to us in the form of a press despatch from Boston to the effect that he was being "considered" for the presidency of Brown University. "Naturally," says Dr. Brown, "I am not at liberty to give out my reasons for the change, as my first consideration is to the congregation and the trustees, who are not yet aware of the intended step." Though reluctant to indulge in invidious comments, the thought presses on me for utterance that when a minister of the gospel feels himself impelled to throw up his job, he should also feel impelled to prepare his flock for the separation that steps might be taken toward engaging a new shepherd. However Dr. Brown may have substantial reason for enveloping himself in a cloak of silence. Far be it from me to pass judgment on him with anything resembling the precipitous haste with which he in one notable, memorable instance, unmindful of the biblical injunction, "Judge not lest yet be judged," saw fit to pass judgment on his neighbors. On the tip-toe of expectancy I patiently look forward to the fulfillment of Dr. Brown's promise to make the truth "public in properly and orderly fashion." Dr. Brown has some interesting revelations to make.

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Since writing the foregoing I have seen another printed interview with Dr. Brown in which he

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changes he would suggest were confined to the first scene. Mrs. Atherton had not been too confident that her maiden dramatic effort would meet with approval and I know that if Mrs. Fiske had rejected it she would not have offered it to any other actress. It is more than likely that she would have tossed it into the crucible and brought it out a novel. So it must afford her unusual delight to discover that she possesses the dramatic talent as well as the novelistic one. By the way, the scene of "Julia France" is laid on the West Indian Isle of Nevis which Mrs. Atherton has made familiar to readers in "The Conqueror" and "The Gorgeous Isle." One scene of the play is in Bath House which has been rehabilitated as a result of the interest excited by "The Conqueror" and is now a popular resort.

Chicago Man—Beg pardon, Miss Beacon, but I don't quite get you.

Boston Girl—No? In regawd to what?

Chicago Man—Were you speaking of Maud Muller, or the Mad Mullah?

The Ex-King's Uncle in Town

The fact that we have had in San Francisco during the past week Prince Ferdinand Francois, Duc de Montpensier who is the uncle of young Manuel, the exiled Portuguese king, did not create much of a stir, even among our tuft-hunters. Notwithstanding his Orleans connections the duke seeme to have made no particular knick in the wall of our local aristocracy. Our untitled aristocrats seem to care not a fig for the duke and there can be no doubt that the duke cares not a dry prune for them. Notwithstanding which the duke had a pretty good time while he was in our midst. He went to the Columbia one night to see "Three Twins" and was enchanted with the chorus. Between the acts he signified that it was the ducal pleasure to be taken behind the scenes, and Jake Gottlob who has met many dukes in his time and likes them all construed the wish as a command which it would be lese-majeste or treason or at any rate discourtesy to disobey. So the duke was taken behind, and he evinced the liveliest satisfaction when he was introduced to the shapely young women of the chorus. He overflowed with compliments in the Latin manner and when he left all the girls said he was "a good kid."

The Duke and the Countess

The duke of course is traveling incognito, as becomes a youngster—he is not out of his twenties—who wants to see the world and have his fling. But he is traveling in ducal splendor just the same. There are several people in his party including one very beautiful and very accomplished woman upon whom the duke lavishes a wealth of attention. This is not the duchess, for the duke is not married; in fact her titular rank is inferior to the duke's, but that does not seem to lessen his regard for her. She is the Countess de Brionde. The countess accompanied the duke to this city on his first visit two years ago and her status at that time was a matter of considerable speculation. One of the waterfront reporters who interviewed the duke on his arrival from the Orient thought that she must be his duchess, but the duke denied this with excited shakings of the head. When he had explained that she was a countess without thoroughly enlightening the newspaperman, he finally exclaimed in despair: "The least said about the countess the better." And that seems to be the rule which is followed in the ducal party.

Her Polyglot Charm

A woman of great cultivation is this Countess de Brionde. One evening she was seated at a table in a hotel dining room with some local people who were held in a spell by her conversation. She began a story—in French. As the excitement of the narrative overcame her she lapsed into Italian and finally ended the story in Spanish. From this it may be inferred that the Countess de Brionde is not only an accomplished linguist but a dexterous hand at exhibiting her polyglot accomplishments. The countess is also full of appreciation for kindnesses done her. She had occasion to consult Captain Morton of the Mongolia about the fittings of the staterooms reserved for the ducal party and to acknowledge his courteous treatment she sent him as a present a handsome victrola. The countess is several years the senior of the duke but she is only in the thirties and therefore her charms are at their height.

Our Versatile Ex-Mayor

Some centuries ago a man of letters by the name of Horace observed that there was one thing which neither gods, nor men, nor bookstalls would tolerate in a poet—and that was mediocrity. When the other day I found that our old friend, Dr. E. Robeson Taylor had again broken out in verse it immediately occurred to me that Horace was wrong inasmuch as it appeared that our ex-mayor was tolerated in the shop of Paul Elder. But after reading "Lavender and Other Verses" I discovered that they failed to afford proof of an Horatian error. For Dr. Taylor isn't a poet. What the good man has written is in the sonnet and other poetic forms, but it isn't poetry. His verses are nothing more than the expression of the serious interest in life of a dilettante who has dabbled in medicine, law and politics, and who has served his generation in much more important capacities than those of poetaster and translator of poets. Now I know very well that in the Bohemian and Sequoia clubs Dr. Taylor is reputed to be a poet, but the delusion is one which I see no reason to encourage. On the contrary the dissipation of it I conceive to be a solemn duty, and therefore I will assure those of my readers who have not read Dr. Taylor, and who do not intend to read him, that what is printed in the beautiful book published by Paul Elder is a collection of rhymed compositions, which are not made up of best words in their best order, but of poor words in disorder, and therefore, according to Coleridge's standard they are neither good poetry nor bad prose. This is no idle dictum uttered in a querulous spirit, as you shall see. Let us examine Dr. Taylor's title piece, which presumably he regards as a very fine specimen of his workmanship:

Of all the lovely names the flowers bear
None softlier beats upon the ear than thine,
Sweet Lavender; while thou in Memory's mine
A jewel art beyond description fair:
How oft our mothers gave thee tenderest care
For thy dear blossoms; what a far-drawn line
Of household fragrancies have borne thy sign;
What precious stuffs have breathed thy perfume's air!

And I remember on an afternoon
Beholding, as an unexpected boon,
Thy hallowed purple where a poet lies.
Oh, bloom forever there, nor let abate
The love for him who sang in deathless wise
The clouds adventuring through the Golden Gate.

Now I submit that what is said in the foregoing lines might just as well have been said without rhyme or metre; might, indeed, have been better said. Also do I submit that nothing could better illustrate Dr. Taylor's lack of poetic temperament. Here we have Dr. Taylor seeing a purple flower on a poet's grave and confessing that it reminds him of nothing but dry goods that have been fragrant with it and of the domestic uses to which it was put by his mother. Evidently Dr. Taylor has very little feeling for nature, just a little more than the man to whom a primrose by the river's brim is a yellow primrose and not anything else. Not to be hypercritical, but by way of bearing out the assertion that Dr. Taylor doesn't use good words I am constrained to challenge his "fragrancies." As a plural it ranks with "excellencies."

His Sympathy With a Thief

If much substantial excellence was to be found in Dr. Taylor's verses it would be puerile to discuss his defects of a paltry and obvious kind, but the truth is that the most prejudiced admirer would have some difficulty in finding treasures in his pages; beauty or sublimity; high thought or deep passion breathed either in sweet or solemn sounds. His verses are mostly studies in fancy, but he weaves no airy shapes, no spell of magic "in tones and numbers fit." He is seldom anything but maudlin or commonplace or both, as for example when in the role of attorney for a thief he pleads heredity:

O wretched youth, such knowledge bids us feel
'Twas in your very bones that you should steal,
And murder even for sufficient cause.
O God of all the thunders, why impose
On helpless man immitigable laws, etc.

This is worse than near-poetry; it is nonsense. Why should the instinctive criminal, subject to immitigable laws require sufficient cause to commit murder? As a legal proposition, Dr. Taylor should know, the idea is absurd. There cannot be sufficient cause for murder, though there may be for homicide. But Dr. Taylor isn't always so dull and prosaic as we find him in "The Thief." Sometimes he versifies the mood of a day in pretty smooth metre and with some felicity of diction, but his words are not the fruitage of a luxuriant imagination. He is sentimental, but having no firm hold on the world of imagination he never rises to a great height. He gives us in his verses the records of his mild enthusiasms without ever revealing himself at the mercy of his impressions.

Pointing With Pride

In a little note Dr. Taylor addresses his readers on the subject of certain translations which he has made, assuring them that they are reproductions of the originals, following them in form and rhyme arrangement. This he tells us in the only proper way to translate poetry, and he adds that the difficulties are enormous. This note, I confess, prejudices one against our scholarly ex-mayor. The true poet is my judgment is never in quest of tribute or of alms. When he courts a reward he is more of a politician than a child of the muses. Incidentally it should be observed that Dr. Taylor is wrong. For far more essential than rhyme arrangement in a translation is insight and sympathy. If literalness be the test rhyme should be eschewed. Milton's translation of Horace's Ode to Pyrrha, once accepted as a model translation, is no longer so regarded by scholars because of its literal rendering and close adherence to the Latin order of sentence which our want of inflection makes ambiguous and absurd.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Friend—Is your play up to date?

Author—Up to date? Why, the soubrette in it uses a vacuum cleaner!

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

A Great Chance for the Polloi

With a lively consciousness of the unmitigated joy I am about to impart to the multitude which stands outside the hieratic tabernacle of society yearning to break in and join the rapt worshipers at the shrine of exclusiveness, I hasten to make the announcement that the homes of four of our top-notch families are about to be thrown open to the gaping gaze of the vulgus. Miss Margaret Kemble, a woman whose knowledge of modern music and musical tendencies has often been demonstrated in this city, is to give four "soirees on modern opera," but instead of giving them in a public hall, as she has done in the past, she will utilize the homes of four of her patronesses. The first will be given at the home of the William G. Irwins before this issue appears; the second will be given beneath the Rudolph Spreckels roof-tree; the third at the Emma Shafter-Howard domicile; and the fourth in the drawing room of that feminine Maecenas, Mrs. Eleanor Martin. Now here is an opportunity to gratify curiosity and culture at one and the same time and I make no doubt that it is an opportunity which will not have to knock twice at the doors of the climbers to arouse them to a realization of its value. No scholar of classic lore ever yearned to penetrate the Eleusinian mysteries or the secret rites of Bona Dea with the intense yearning wherewith the genus climber sighs to cross the thresholds of these homes. Miss Kemble is a public benefactor; she is imparting the open sesame to ears that have been stretched to catch the mystic syllables through countless weary seasons. And now at last the chance has come to rush in and have a peek at exclusiveness in its own preserve.

Photo, Maurer
MISS ALICE HENRY

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Henry of Berkeley who left recently for New York with her sister Mrs. Charles F. Stoppani. They will go to Europe to continue their musical studies.

Society Actually Applauded

Those who have enjoyed the tremendous privilege of attending the concerts of the St. Francis Musical Art Society are aware that just as soon as the fashionable music lovers assemble the mercury drops to the freezing point. Frigid functions indeed are these and many an artist has shivered when facing the cold collection of visages belonging to our aristocracy. But when Signor Scotti and Madame Pasquali gave the concert of this high-toned society last Tuesday night a phenomenon occurred which it would be a shameful neglect of historical justice not to put on record. Be it known that on this auspicious occasion the patrons of the society actually applauded. They smote their palms together in evident enjoyment of the music and as the night was oppressive and many had doffed their gloves the noise of the applause was audible. The news of this strange happening flew about town very rapidly and since that wonderful night everybody who is anybody has heard the story of the applause that broke the traditions of the St. Francis Musical Art Society.

An Evening of Poetry

Sitting at the feet of Miss Agnes Tobin last Tuesday night the members of the Caedmon were steeped in poetry, while before them the universe of thought and imagination shifted its wondrous pageant. The occasion was that of Miss Tobin's lecture on the Poetic Renaissance of Ireland. The lecture was itself a poem. For its effect on the emotions was that of poetry—elevating, entrancing. Miss Tobin's lecture was illustrative rather than what may be termed discoursive. She permitted the poets of Ireland, first of the Pagan, and then of the Christian, period to speak for themselves. Approaching the shrine of Irish poetry like a familiar worshiper she invoked its spirit and made the waves of air dance to the music of its melodies and sparkle with its brightness. A poet herself, bubbling over with the poetic temperament she exhibited a true sensibility to excellence and a feeling in unison with it which she imparted to her audience. It is evident that Miss Tobin knows the region of spirit, the shadowy world. The sensitive beings that have wandered there she introduced to us in the vehement and impassioned heat of their conceptions. Of the literature of Pagan Ireland she gave us some singular specimens, full of bold metaphor, exhibiting passages of forceful and rapid description; holding a character of their own. Then she introduced us to the modern world, mingling merriment and tragedy and giving us a peep into a dreamland with its phantoms coming and going on love's service. So it was an evening full of poetry, and a most enjoyable one it was.

The First Display of Winter Finery

The first real display of winter costumes took place at the Ives-Scribner wedding last week. One of the most striking was the blue and gold combination worn by Mrs. Frederick Fenwick. It was of the new shade "oieul bleu," in soft chiffon draped over a foundation of gold. The effect was unusual and pretty. Mrs. M. H. De Young wore a rather splendid creation of ruby velvet fresh from Paris. The gown of her daughter, Mrs. George Cameron, harmonized with it, being of deep American Beauty chiffon with bands of embroidery. For her going-away costume Mrs. Scribner wore a dull blue silk trimmed with sable and a blue hat. As matron of honor, Mrs. Henry Crocker looked unusually well in one of the most graceful draped effects at the wedding. It was of soft pale blue satin over which was a broad scarf of white marquisette embroidered in gold. It was caught about the skirt, the ends falling into the short train. She wore a large black velvet hat with plumes.

The Scribner Wedding Gifts

The wedding presents sent to Mr. and Mrs. Othello Scribner filled the Ives cottage to overflowing. They were a wonderful collection of silver table utensils, crystal and jewels. The bride is a sensible and charming woman who has always been genuinely liked and her friends found a pleasure in sending her the conventionally required things. The groom was generous. In addition to a limousine he presented his bride with some handsome jewels including the pearl necklace of two strands which she wore at the wedding. Another of his offerings was a cabuchon sapphire of remarkable beauty, to be worn either as a brooch or pendant. The five Crocker children, nieces and nephews of the bride, presented their aunt with five silver baskets, and there were literally dozens of silver plates and platters. Mr. and Mrs. Scribner are en route to Europe to spend a three months' honeymoon.

Photo, Scharz
MISS MILDRED BOYNE

A cultivated young woman of Oakland who made her bow to society last year and will assume a prominent part in the gayeties of the younger set this season.

As to Miss Sara Coffin

Mrs. James Coffin and her family have closed their home in Ross Valley and have taken

ouse in Broadway for the winter. Mrs. Grundy wondering whether an engagement will soon e announced in this attractive home. I refer pretty Miss Sara Coffin and Wharton Thurs-n who has long been devoted to this lovely oung girl. Wharton Thurston has gone East, r the benefit of his health, it is said. He is a ne looking chap and the two would make a unning couple.

Miss Winn's Debut

Thus far Miss Dora Winn, the attractive young irl who made her debut on Saturday, October 23, olds the record for popularity. She received by ctual count one hundred and two boxes of arest flowers on the occasion of the tea given y her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Boardman. Miss Winn wore a white chiffon frock over pink. he was assisted in receiving by many pretty ebutantes, among whom were Miss Constance IcLaren, Miss Myra Josselyn, the artistocratic ooking Lee Girvin and Ethel Mary Crocker, ho was beautifully gowned in a most becoming ew York creation of a pretty red color and who ttracted, as usual, a great deal of attention. 'm told the palm must be yielded to Mrs. Board-nan for having given the most elaborate tea so ar during the season. The decorations and flow-rs were a rare tribute to the artists' skill. The resent abode of the Boardmans where they have ived since the fire was formerly the home of Mrs. D. Atherton, mother of Mrs. Edward L. yre. It is a quaint house in the old style of Spanish architecture. Miss Dora Winn's mother as formerly Miss Dora Boardman whose death ccurred at the time Miss Winn was born. She as always resided with her grandparents. After he death of George C. Boardman Mrs. Board-nan and her granddaughter Miss Winn went broad and have only recently returned. A great eal of entertaining will take place this winter t the Boardman home.

The Princess at the Flower Show

Princess David Kawananakoa bloomed gor-geously at the Flower Show last week where one fternoon she was among the judges. She wore black satin hobble gown with an enormous lack hat and the long coral earrings that are so ecoming to her Carmen-like beauty. They are ery large and exquisitely carved and the Princess has worn them a great deal of late. Her somber frock was brightened by a broad irdle of coral satin to match the earrings.

A charming afternoon gown in bluet and black chiffon over white satin and black and white striped material with small lingerie collar. Designed by Madame Valerie of the City of Paris Dry Goods Company. Hat of white felt, trimmed with black and white lace and feathers.

A Wedding Announcement

A distinct surprise to society will be the announcement of the engagement of Miss Alice Jackson Barber, eldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Barber of Ross Valley to Mr. Floyd-Jones of Indianapolis. Following closely upon the announcement will be the wedding which is to take place on Sunday afternoon at the residence of the bride in Marin County. Only relatives and a few intimate friends will be present. The late William Barber was one of the ablest lawyers of his day and on his death a few years ago left a large fortune to his wife and two daughters, the Misses Alice and Mary. Mrs. Barber was a member of a prominent Boston family. She was a cousin of Ralph Waldo Emerson and her father Dr. Jackson of Boston was a noted scientist who discovered "ether." The handsome old home in Ross is one of the landmarks of that exclusive borough. Since the death of their parents the Misses Barber have resided there and entertained in a quiet way members of the ultra smart set. Miss Mary Barber owns an attractive cottage in Bolinas where the two sisters spend their summers.

She Likes Our Women's Voices

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. De Young entertained Mrs. Annie Wakeman Lathrop, the noted English journalist and author, at a dinner on Monday evening in their California street residence. Mrs.

Lathrop had been staying at the Fairmont [illegible] for the East Tuesday, and will sail soon for England. Mrs. Lathrop wields a very daring pen and her [illegible] will be followed with interest by the people on this side of the water; for she has been visiting in the United States for more than a year studying the American woman and will place her in a book to be known as "Types of American Women." Mrs. Lathrop, it is said, has made it a point to study every type of American woman, from the queens of the drawing room to the dance girls of the Barbary Coast. Mrs. Lathrop paid the San Francisco women a great compliment when she remarked that of all the women of the world she had met in her travels, she considered the San Francisco women possessed the most beautiful speaking voices and most pleasing accent.

Why They Married

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One of the heralded opera singers who is taking part in the current season of grand opera at Covent Garden in London is none other than Mignon Nevada, the daughter of our own Emma Nevada. Madame Nevada's daughter has grown to be a graceful and beautiful young woman and seems to have acquired quite a reputation. She made her Covent Garden debut recently in the opera of "Hamlet," singing the role of Ophelia. In noticing her approaching appearance the London Illustrated News spoke of her as "the much bepraised" who was "said to be an Admirable Crichton in petticoats." Evidently London has been told things about this young woman which have not yet penetrated the West. What can she have accomplished to warrant the designation of an "Admirable Crichton in petticoats"? The opera season at Covent Garden is being managed by Thomas Beecham of the famous pill family.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Hurlbert Morrow with their daughter Miss Arabelle Morrow have returned to the city and are living at 301 Spruce [illegible]

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Mrs. William Ashe who is residing at the Palace, was hostess Tuesday at a bridge party in her apartments, the play being followed later with tea in the palm court of the hotel where a few additional friends joined the party.

Mrs. Frederick Zeile and her young daughter, Miss Marian Zeile, entertained at luncheon at the Palace Saturday.

Mrs. Edgar Preston was a charming tea hostess at the Palace during the week, entertaining twelve [illegible] at a [illegible] table.

[illegible] Coronado include: E. H. Adams, R. S. Maynard, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haines, Captain and Mrs. G. W. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. O'Brien, C. J. Wetmore, Mrs. R. Greenbaum and maid, Mr. and Mrs. D. Franklin Oliver (Oakland), Miss Birdie Thomas (Oakland) and G. A. Allen.

Among the visitors from abroad who spent the week end at Del Monte were H. R. V[illegible] London, C. S. Buxton of Sussex, England, [illegible] Bruins, H. Bruins and B. Lyphens of Rotterdam.

Major and Mrs. Frank Green and Miss [illegible] have taken apartments for the winter at the [illegible] Victoria.

Miss Stewart and her sister Mrs. Curtis entained Miss Enid Gregg, Miss Elsie Draper l Lieutenant Lee for dinner at the Hotel Vicia on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Couct are registered at Hotel Von Dorn. Mr. Couct is a large apgrower at Sebastapol.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Tasheira of Oakland spent a days at Del Monte last week on their way me from Rancho Del Monte where they have en for two or three weeks.

Mrs. H. J. Macomber of the Paccines Rancho d apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn for several days this week. Mrs. Macomber, who is well known socially, was extensively entertained during her stay in town.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin went down to Del Monte Saturday for a visit with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, who for several years has made her home there.

Mrs. H. D. Green of Portland entertained a party of friends at a farewell dinner given at the Hotel Victoria on Saturday evening. Mrs. Green is on her way to Washington, D. C., where she will spend the winter.

Colonel and Mrs. E. F. Ladd have taken apartments at the Victoria for the winter.

E. B. Brisot of Chicago is registered at the Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Grace of London are registered at the Victoria. Mr. Grace is a very prominent banker there.

Mrs. C. H. Fairchild of Bakersfield was hostess at a pretty luncheon at the Cafe Von Dorn Saturday. Covers were laid for six. The table decorations were most artistic and the menu was all that could be desired.

Wm. Drake, a business man of San Leandro, and John Strong, a capitalist of Santa Rosa, are guests at the Hotel Von Dorn.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katherine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorette Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of "Q" Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South twenty-five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" unimproved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the northerly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the westerly line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the said northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.

FRED H. STANLE, Referee.

Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs, No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-4

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Mrs. Frederick Zeile and her young daughter, Miss Marian Zeile, entertained at luncheon at the Palace Saturday.

Mrs. Edgar Preston was a charming tea hostess at the Palace during the week, entertaining twelve friends at a handsomely decorated table.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: E. H. Adams, R. S. Maynard, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haines, Captain and Mrs. G. W. Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. O'Brien, C. J. Wetmore, Mrs. R. Greenbaum and maid, Mr. and Mrs. D. Franklin Oliver (Oakland), Miss Birdie Thomas (Oakland) and G. A. Allen.

Among the visitors from abroad who spent th week end at Del Monte were H. R. Villier o London, C. S. Buxton of Sussez, England, J. B Bruins, H. Bruins and B. Lyphens of Rotterdam

Major and Mrs. Frank Green and Miss Gree have taken apartments for the winter at the Hote Victoria.

Miss Stewart and her sister Mrs. Curtis entertained Miss Enid Gregg, Miss Elsie Draper and Lieutenant Lee for dinner at the Hotel Victoria on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Couct are registered at the Hotel Von Dorn. Mr. Couct is a large apple grower at Sebastapol.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Tasheira of Oakland spent a few days at Del Monte last week on their way home from Rancho Del Monte where they have been for two or three weeks.

Mrs. H. J. Macomber of the Paccines Rancho had apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn for several days this week. Mrs. Macomber, who is well known socially, was extensively entertained during her stay in town.

Mrs. Eleanor Martin went down to Del Monte Saturday for a visit with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. Downey Harvey, who for several years has made her home there.

Mrs. H. D. Green of Portland entertained a party of friends at a farewell dinner given at the Hotel Victoria on Saturday evening. Mrs. Green is on her way to Washington, D. C., where she will spend the winter.

Colonel and Mrs. E. F. Ladd have taken apartments at the Victoria for the winter.

E. B. Brisot of Chicago is registered at the Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Grace of London are registered at the Victoria. Mr. Grace is a very prominent banker there.

Mrs. C. H. Fairchild of Bakersfield was hostess at a pretty luncheon at the Cafe Von Dorn Saturday. Covers were laid for six. The table decorations were most artistic and the menu was all that could be desired.

Wm. Drake, a business man of San Leandro, and John Strong, a capitalist of Santa Rosa, are guests at the Hotel Von Dorn.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katherine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorette Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of "Q" Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South twenty-five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" unimproved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the northerly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the westerly line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the said northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.

FRED H. STANLE, Referee.

Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs, No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-4

Stage

Mr. Bennison of Alcazar Stock

Being an infrequent visitor at the Alcazar I am indifferently acquainted with the capabilities of the various members of this fine stock company, but on the rare occasions when I attend a performance in Sutter street I go away with a new admiration. On Tuesday night I discovered "Via Wireless" that the Alcazar possesses a splendid character actor in Mr. E. L. Bennison. To the regular patrons of the Alcazar this is probably well known, but that is no reason why it should be passed by with only casual reference. "Via Wireless" is a crackling melodrama with the usual array of serious and comic characters that seasoned stock players know by heart. But one character stands out in high relief. It is the character of a draughtsman in a steel plant, a gray-haired veteran of mechanics whose life has been devoted to the perfecting of a naval gun. Joy comes into his life when his invention is consummated, but sorrow follows on its heels when his son is blinded and killed by an accident at the works, an accident due to carelessness. Like so many inventors Marsh is a child in business matters and the inevitable villain of the piece finds it easy to trick him out of the larger part of his government royalties. The inventor balks when he finds that to assure the success of his piece of ordnance it will be necessary to distemper a rival gun that is being cast at the steel plant. Nevertheless he becomes an accomplice of the plot. When the rival gun is tested by the government it bursts, two men are killed and several terribly injured. The inventor's great scene comes at the end of the last act and it was in that scene that Bennison showed the acting stuff that was in him. Up to that point he had given a lifelike portrayal of the old man with the dull dreamy eyes of the inventor and the heavy plodding footsteps of the thinker. But in the last scene he electrified. A secret service man has been unwinding the plot and suspects that old Marsh and not the mythical person conjured up by the villain is the inventor of the gun. He cross-examines Marsh but the old man holds his tongue until he is reminded of the terrible accident at the government testing grounds. He thinks of the death of his son and his suffering is depicted in his face. At last he bursts forth, telling how he has been duped and tricked into the criminal conspiracy. With flashing eyes and heaving breast he denounces the villainy of his superior and tells how he has been haunted by visions of the innocent men who were killed like his own son. The pent-up passions of the man are poured out with amazing forcefulness but with no suspicion of overacting. You can see in his wild eyes and his disordered manner the sleepless nights that he has passed, wrestling with sorrow and despair and a guilty conscience. One does not expect an actor in stock to exhaust the possibilities of a character part. The rehearsals are few and the part of next week is forever crowding the part of this week. But Bennison has individualized this old man and lifted him above the melodramatic level of the play. He makes him dominate the performance. The character actor in a stock company could desire no greater success.

—Edward F. O'Day.

Max Dill at the Garrick

Ever since the famous team of Kolb and Dill was unharnessed by the lawyers speculation has been rife on the Rialto as to the probability of success or failure marking the efforts of the individual comedians. All such speculation was brought to an end in regard to one member of the team on Monday night when Max Dill reappeared on the local boards to go it alone in the game of fun-making. His success was instantaneous and exploded all the airy bubbles blown by the gloomy prognosticators of ill-fortune. Max Dill proved that he did not need a partner in the pleasant business of laughter. He has so many moods of mirth himself that he does not have to borrow from another, so the mooted question as to whether a team may be divided without disastrous results was answered once and forever. It can—when Max Dill is a member of the team in question. "The White Hen" is a deliciously funny musical comedy with a "fat" part for Dill and very good roles for his support which includes Miss Beatriz Michelena, a young woman who has returned to the stage, more mature in her work than ever before, and Miss Lora Lieb, an easterner who seems likely to win a strong place in the affections of local theatergoers.

—The Second Nighter.

"The City" at the Savoy

Viola Allen and her company will make their last appearances at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and evening and on Sunday night local

NORMAN HACKETT

In a scene from Clyde Fitch's last play "The City" at the Savoy Theater.

eatergoers will have an opportunity of seeing ere for the first time Clyde Fitch's last and ost powerful play, "The City," which will begin n engagement limited to eight nights and two atinees. Coming, as it does, direct from a ear's run at the Lyric Theater, New York, and terpreted by an all-round excellent company, promises to be a big attraction. The cast is eaded by Norman Hackett.

The Fortune Hunter" at the Columbia

"The Fortune Hunter" comes to the Columbia r two weeks beginning Monday evening, Oc- ber 31, with matinees on Wednesday and Sat-

MME. GADSKI

rday. Fred Niblo is in the title role. The popu- rity of the comedy has been phenomenal. Al- a Belwin, who has the principal feminine role, said to be very effective.

he Gadski Concerts

Next Wednesday morning at Sherman Clay & o.'s the sale of seats will open for the three oncerts to be given by Mme. Johanna Galski, e famous Wagnerian prima-donna and one of e world's very greatest exponents of "lieder" nging. Assisting Mme. Gadski will be Mr. Ed- in Scheider, the composer-pianist. The first adski concert will be given at the Columbia n Sunday afternoon, November 6. The diva ill render two scenes from "Die Walkure." At e second concert (the only evening concert) t the Novelty Theater, Thursday night, Novem- er 10, Wagner will be represented by two scenes om "Siegfried." The farewell concert is set r Sunday afternoon, November 13, at the Co- mbia when works by Schumann, Brahms, Max iebling, MacDowell and others will be offered nd the final part of the program will be devoted scenes from "Gotterdammerung."

New York Success at the Alcazar

Another recent New York success, "The Little ray Lady," will be given its initial presentation n San Francisco at the Alcazar, commencing ext Monday night. It is a comedy-drama by hanning Pollock who sub-titles it "A Play Vithout a Hero." All its scenes are laid in Vashington, D. C., at the present time and most f its characters are attaches of the Treasury epartment. By the Gotham critics it was con- idered a luminous exposition of middle-class fe in the national capital deftly interwoven with an ingeniously conceived and cleverly told love story.

The Russian Barefoot Dancer

Countess Thamara de Swirsky, the Russian barefoot dancer, will begin her engagement in this city on Thursday evening, November 3, at the Valencia Theatre and will appear also on Friday evening and on the afternoon and evening of Saturday. The music for her dances will be supplied by a symphony orchestra under the baton of Mr. Herman Perlet. The Countess de Swirsky appeared before the critical audiences of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York and won their approval. She conquered also those who saw her dance at Newport. With these titles to consideration her reception in this city is sure to be favorable. The spectacular part of her dancing, naturally, will not be overlooked. The countess is said to distance all the other interpretative dancers in the scantiness of her attire. So her audiences may expect to be just a little shocked as well as entertained.

Barrymore and Rankin at the Orpheum

Lionel Barrymore and McKee Rankin who are making a special tour, will appear in a sketch based upon a timely topic called "The White Slaver," written by Mr. Barrymore, at the Orpheum next week. Rankin's name will live a long time in the history of the American stage and Barrymore is recognized as one of the cleverest of the present-day leading men and a worthy son of his illustrious father, Maurice Barrymore. They are assisted by Miss Doris Rankin, a clever little actress and a daughter of McKee Rankin. "The White Slaver" was suggested by the recent agitation against the so-called "White Slave Traffic" under the leadership of John D. Rockefeller's son. It is a virile, human and extremely interesting story.

The Old Soldier Fiddlers who are genuine veterans of the Civil War, will be interesting. These old men wish to impress upon the public that they are not violinists but simply fiddlers, playing the same fiddles they sawed at long before the Civil War. Among their tunes are "Devil's Dream," "Money Musk," "Captain Jinks of the Hoss Marines" and "Pop Goes the Weasel."

Frank Morrell, who is called "The California Boy," will appear in "The Singing Minstrel."

The Gus Onlaw Trio, Parisian wire performers, have a world-wide reputation and the offering they will present will be entirely new. The feminine member of the trio is fair Mlle. Fifi.

MRS. GEORGE MIDDLETON

Who has returned to the stage under her maiden name of Beatriz Michelena and has scored a pronounced hit in Max Dill's "White Hen" company at the Garrick.

THE OLD SOLDIER FIDDLERS

Veterans of the Civil War who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

The Theatrical Charity Show

The big theatrical event of the year will take place at the Columbia, Friday afternoon, November 11, when the annual charity fund benefit under the auspices of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco will be given. This date has been chosen for the reason that all of the local theaters will have exceptional programs during that week and a bill of wonderful features will be presented. The local association of managers does a great deal in the way of alleviating distress among sick and unfortunate members of the profession and their fund at present is very low. That the public will respond and crowd the Columbia to the doors on the afternoon of the benefit goes without saying. Tickets may be obtained at all theaters.

"Conjuror's House" in Dramatic Form

The Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, announce for production next Monday evening "The Call of the North," the play in which Robert Edeson starred the season before last and which was written for him by George Broadhurst. Although never before seen here, the story and the characters in "The Call of the North" will no doubt be familiar, for it is founded on Stewart Edward White's "Conjuror's House." Sydney Ayres will appear as the adventurer and with him in the cast will be Muriel Hope and all the other Ye Liberty favorites. "Girls," Clyde Fitch's last comedy success, is an-

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

tocks—The rise in values in the stock market ing the past week is now being assailed by ling politicians and a disgruntled speculative lic who have not been in sympathy with Wall eet in the betterment that has taken place. have no better explanation to make (and bt if any other is necessary) than to state t politics is possibly the least factor in the sent Wall Street situation and the results of election will be immaterial as to the future rse of values. With the clearing up of the al political uncertainties on November 8, we ect to see a slow but material improvement in leading industries of the country which will n a return to normal earnings in the leading porations. We feel distinctly bullish on the ll street lookout.

Vheat—Viewed from a strictly domestic standnt it is possible that substantial headway may made within the next few months toward reing the visible supply of wheat. This, howr, would require unanimous action on the part the producers in the way of holding their reves. Such unanimity is not at all probable. vertheless there is a strong tendency in that ction, as has been evidenced recently by the ing off of primary receipts of wheat. The lat were nearly five million bushels less last week n for the corresponding week last year. There paprently litle hope of export business. Even nitoba wheat which is relatively lower than erican and has no hope of other than an ext outlook, is being called for very sparingly European buyers.

orn—Pressure on corn similar in character that which developed at the beginning of at and oats harvest has been seen during past week. Sufficient old and new corn has n contracted for in the country to force more less hedging in the open market here. The parative indifference of buyers meanwhile ws a limited outlet for that part of the big p which must find its way to commercial chans in its original state. Overproduction in fact s apparent in corn as in wheat.

otton—The cotton market during the past k has been full of liquidation from all quars and showed very little recuperative power. e weather in the early part of the week was sty, the frost line extending as far as middle as and causing some apprehension regarding growing crop. Later in the week the weather ame more favorable and virtually nothing was rd from the frost damaged districts, so that ny have concluded that the reports were exerated. Spinners are out of the market temarily and spots are accumulating at the pri ry southern markets. If the census report next Tuesday shows more cotton than was ned to similar date last year it will probably construed as a very bearish document as the crop is conceded to be very late and heavy ginning returns would therefore indicate a much heavier yield than those with bullish views have anticipated. We see nothing upon which to bull cotton at the moment and favor sales on every ten to fifteen points advance for a long pull.

Copper—The copper marrket is showing a reactionary tendency, although price changes in most instances have been confined to small fractions. Trading has not been particularly active and has been confined principally to the leading issues.

Local Securities—The local stock and bond market continues practically without feature, outside of a sustaining demand from eastern sources for California power stocks. About the most important news on the local situation during the past week was the report from New York that the Pacific Gas & Electric had leased the Western Power Company for 99 years and had agreed to pay the interest on the Great Western Power 5s as well as 5 per cent on Western Power preferred and 2 per cent on Western Power common, both commencing on January 1, 1912, the dividends on Western Power common to be increased 1-2 per cent per year until 7 per cent was reached when the stock would remain at that rate. This is regarded as a bull card for both companies, although the news has so far not been reflected in the market for these shares. Other local issues are about the same with a rather small amount of trade and a noticeable firmness in price when taken generally.

THOUSAND OAKS NOW READY

Splendid Drive Leads Direct From Oakland to Property

Already Thousand Oaks, the beautiful residence tract recently opened in Northern Berkeley, is taking its place among the finest home districts of the bay region. Since the completion of the Alameda, a continuation of Grove street, there is a direct boulevard drive from the heart of Oakland to Thousand Oaks, and many people who did not know the property heretofore are becoming acquainted with it.

There is no more beautiful spot in California than Thousand Oaks. It is an oak covered knoll scattered with moss grown rocks, and commands a magnificent view of the bay and the surrounding country. Each lot has an ideal building site and the whole property lends itself to distinctive architecture.

Several homes in Thousand Oaks are practically completed. Two of them are being erected at a cost of $8500 each, while a third will cost $6500. Other homes ranging in value from $5000 to $12,000 are to be built at once.

Duncan Comes Home

(Continued from Page 6.)

Armes, split his infinitives, indulged in such vulgarisms as "jest sech" for "just such" and expressed over and over again his pity for benighted San Francisco. Greek culture, he insisted, is the only salvation for the modern world and he sorrowed over us because we had never had the opportunity to see Greek statues or to witness Greek plays. It was a curious address and it spoke volumes for Duncan's mentality, proving conclusively that the "apostle of art and culture" had an intellectual equipment as bare as his calves.

Before closing his speech Duncan complacently referred the audience to the program for an explanation of the plot of "Electra." I read it and found that Duncan labors under the impression that Iphigenia was sacrificed by her father Agamemnon at Aulis. If Duncan's knowledge of the Greek tragedies extended beyond "Electra" he would not have made that mistake. He insisted too that the "Electra" was to be given with only such modifications in regard to the chorus as were necessitated by the difference between a Greek theater and a modern stage. But in this he misled his audience. It was too much to expect that the players would wear the mask and cothurnus or that the female roles would be played by men, but certainly it was natural to suppose that "the apostle of art and culture" would not mutilate the play. This he did wantonly. The chorus of "Electra" consists of ladies of Mycenae, but Duncan makes it a mixed chorus of men and women. More than that, he cuts out the noble speeches of the chorus and allows the coryphaeus to speak only when the dialogue requires it. To present a Greek play without the chorus is as bad as to give "Hamlet" without the Ghost. But he is more ruthless still. At the end of the play one of the most striking effects is eliminated. In the tragedy as written by Sophocles, when Aegisthus appears the scene opens to show the veiled body of murdered Clytemnestra which Aegisthus mistakes for the bier of Orestes until he lifts the covering. Duncan eliminates this, for what reason I am at a loss to explain. You might as well cut the play scene from "Hamlet." An arbitrary division of the tragedy into three acts helps further to destroy its spirit.

Duncan probably does not know that the students of the University of California have produced a Greek play. I had the pleasure of witnessing the "Eumenides" of Aeschylus as presented by them in the Greek Theater and I do not hesitate to say that in fidelity to the original and in the preservation of the Greek atmosphere the students were so superior to Duncan and his company that the comparison would be odious. Their reverence for the text extended to details not affected by the place of performance, for they gave the choruses as the dramatist wrote them and did not take liberties with his effects as Duncan did.

As for Duncan's players it is not necessary to say much. One of them, Eleni Sikelianos, who plays Clytemnestra, is a very good actress and has considerable beauty. The rest stop short at mediocrity. As for Duncan himself, he speaks Greek with a high school accent in the part of Aegisthus and supplies an unintended comic interlude by his so called "lyric chorus dances." These comprise as funny a series of hops and slides and spins as I have ever seen on the stage. To watch the apostle of art and culture cavorting to the tum tum of some squeaky instrument is worth the price of admission but is not calculated to impress the spectator with respect for the Greek dances. If it were meant for a caricature of the Duncan uplift it could not be better done. It is interpretative dancing reduced to the absurd.

Was it worth while going to see Duncan? I don't think so. Those of us who love the classics do not care to see them treated with contempt or profaned by the ignorant and I am making the not unwarrantable assumption that the readers of Town Talk love the classics. To paraphrase the words of Thackeray with which I began, I feel that I will remember Duncan the way I remember castor oil.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM FRANK PIERCE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the junction of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased.

HAZEL E. PIERCE,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Frank Pierce, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Administratrix, Rooms 701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 10-29-

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITION AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 10.
In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN, Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the conveyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippman Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearing therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, when and where said petition shall be heard and when and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomon Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that a citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Court directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, commanding him as said Executor at the time and place fixed herein to show cause why said petition should not be granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executor at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law, Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HANNAH SAMTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrators of the estate of Hannah Samter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrators at the office of Frohman & Jacobs, Room 909 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Hannah Samter, deceased.

MAURICE L. SAMTER,
SAMUEL L. SAMTER,
Administrators of the Estate of Hannah Samter, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

FROHMAN & JACOBS, Attys. for Said Administrators, Room 909 Kohl Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of VICTOR ALBOUZE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Victor Albouze, deceased.

MATHILDE ALBOUZE,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix. 333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

Auto Notes

Monogram Oil made a clean sweep at the meeting at Santa Ana recently. Word was received at the local offices of the New York Lubricating Oil Co. to the effect that all but one of the cars that finished in the ten and twenty-five mile races used Monogram Oil.

That the name of Ralph Mulford will go down in history as the great racing driver of 1910 is the opinion of Calvin C. Eib, vice-president of the Pioneer Automobile Co. Mulford drove a Lozier in the three great events of the season.

Word has been received by E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Co., to the effect that Bluebird number "5," the car which won the Glidden Trophy, finished the Tribune endurance run with a perfect score.

Mr. E. G. Worden of Merced is in town on the last half of a round trip which he is making to Los Angeles and back in his Chalmers "30." He has made the trip thus far with absolutely no trouble and is most enthusiastic over the performance of his car which he has now run upwards of 7,000 miles. He has just changed his rear tires for the first time. He is still using the same tires on the front wheels.

Among the prominent automobile factory men scheduled to visit San Francisco soon is F. C. Chandler, vice-president and general manager of the Lozier Co. Chandler has made an enviable record in motor car circles and is particularly well known through his success in building up the big trade now enjoyed by the Lozier car throughout this country. Advices received by the Pioneer Automobile Co. state that Chandler who is now in the middle west will reach San Francisco by the first of November.

H. D. McCoy, secretary of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co., has just left for Portland, Oregon, where he will assist in establishing the new Chanslor & Lyon store for that city. This will make the sixth house operated by the Chanslor & Lyon concern, the others being located at Los Angeles, Fresno, Seattle, San Francisco and Spokane.

B. L. Brown, a real estate man of South Pasadena, has a White Streak Buick which he has driven 17,280 miles in connection with his business. A Diamond tire which came as part of the original equipment of this car is still giving service. In writing to the local branch of the Diamond Rubber Co., Mr. Brown stated that this tire, which was the only Diamond to come with the car's original equipment, was the only one that gave above 6,730 miles.

W. C. Wood, general sales manager of the Chalmers Motor Car Company, and one of the best known automobile business men in the country, has been in San Francisco as a guest of E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Automobile Company. For several weeks he has been covering the territory west of Chicago and everywhere has been finding the same promising indications for the coming 1911 automobile trade and the same enthusiasm as well, for the new Chalmers models.

H. C. Ray, Visalia agent for S. G. Chapman, is in San Francisco making arrangements for allotments of Hupmobile and Oakland cars for the coming season. He reports trade prospects excellent for his section and is consequently contracting for much larger allotments for next year than he handled the year just closing. He will drive a Hupmobile back home this trip.

Jack Fleming, the noted local automobile racing driver, has just returned to town from the East where his work was one of the sensational features of the Vanderbilt road race. It will be remembered that Fleming's Pope-Hartford finished sixth well up toward the winner in spite of the fact that eleven tire changes had been necessary during the race.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY, Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS.
ANDREW M. DAVIS.
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN.
Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ., Atty. for Executors and Executrix, 303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, transacting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood Finishers and that our principal place of business is in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis & Co., and that the names in full of all the members of such partnership and their respective places of residence are as follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, known to me to be the persons described in and whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.
A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. 10, No. 2497.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the Persons and Estates of CORNEY RUNDLE and RICHARD T. RUNDLE, Minors.

Hannah C. Rundle, Guardian of the Persons and Estates of Corney Rundle and Richard T. Rundle, minors, having filed her petition herein for an Order of Sale of the real estate and personal property of the said minors and that the proceeds of said sale be invested in the shares of the San Francisco Ship Owners' Association, as more fully appears by said petition on file, and it satisfactorily appearing to me from the allegations of said petition that an advantage and benefit would accrue to the estates of said minors and those interested therein by a sale of the said real estate and personal property for the reasons set forth in said petition; and it further satisfactorily appearing to the Court that the next of kin of said minors are petitioner Hannah C. Rundle, the mother, and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors;

It is therefore ordered and directed that said Hannah C. Rundle and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors, and all persons interested in the said estates of said minors, appear before the above named Superior Court on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court, in Department 10 thereof, in Room 603 of the Grant Building, at the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such estates;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, October 18, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 18, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.
AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Guardian. 10-22-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARCELLIN ASTORG, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marcellin Astorg, deceased.

THEODORE DELBEX,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.
A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Executor,
333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,172.

C. L. KEHOE, Plaintiff, vs. THE ROBINSON LUMBER COMPANY and THOMAS ROBINSON, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The people of the State of California send greeting to: The Robinson Lumber Company and Thomas Robinson, defendants:

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if servel elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
FRANK W. TAFT, Atty. for Plaintiff. 8-27-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVINA L. GOODRICH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Alexander D. Keyes, 1006 Humboldt Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said decedent. GEORGE H. LUCHSINGER,
Executor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.
ALEXANDER D. KEYES, Atty. for Executor,
1006 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN DOUGHERTY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mogan, Rooms 953-955 Phelan Building, Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said John Dougherty, deceased.

SUSAN E. DOUGHERTY,
Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.
R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Executrix,
Phelan Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3835, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of BYRON I. TAYLOR, Deceased.

Avy A. Holdgate, formerly Avy A. Kitto, as Administratrix of the Estate of Byron I. Taylor, deceased, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as may be necessary for the purposes therein set forth or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said Superior Court on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, situate in the Grant Building at the Southeast Corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein, either at public auction or private sale.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 10th day of October, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Wilson, Deputy Clerk.
H. M. OWENS, Atty. for Administratrix,
411-412-414 Mechanics Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of P. B. BERGES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, No. 431 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of P. B. Berges, deceased.

P. J. MULLER,
ALBERT P. BERGES,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.
CHARLES PAGE and E. J. McCUTCHEN,
Attys for P. J. Muller, Executor.
A. COMTE, JR.,
Atty. for Albert P. Berges, Executor. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANK C. HEALY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, T. J. Sheridan, Esq., Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg., 14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased. JOHN HEALY,
Administrator of the Estate of Frank C. Healy, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.
T. J. SHERIDAN, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator,
Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg.,
14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY,
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.
A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE OF TIME AND PLACE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR ORDER TO EXECUTE AND DELIVER DEED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 6177, Department 10.

In the matter of the Estate of KATE LOGAN, formerly KATE GALLAGHER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled Court made on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1910, in the matter of the above entitled estate, the petition of W. G. Sutherland for an order directing Julia Gallagher, as administratrix of the estate of the above named deceased, to execute and deliver to him a deed to certain real property described in said petition, which the above named deceased contracted to convey to the said petitioner, will come on for hearing before the above named Court, at the Courtroom thereof, in the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all parties interested in said estate may appear to make objections, if any they have, to the granting of said petition. For further particulars reference is hereby made to the said petition of W. G. Sutherland now on file with the Clerk of the said Court.

Dated, September 19, 1910.

W. G. SUTHERLAND, Petitioner.
JAMES WALTER SCOTT, Atty. for Petitioner,
Union Trust Building, San Francisco. 10-1-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.
G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 22691.

MRS. KATHERINE SINCLAIR and JOHN WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Jr., Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or lien Upon, the Real Propety Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interests in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Sinclair and John William Sinclair, Jr., plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Greenwich street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet, four (4) inches westerly from the westerly line of Scott street; running thence westerly and along the said southerly line of Greenwich street fifty-three (53) feet, seven (7) inches; thence at right angles southerly eighty-two (82) feet; thence at right angles easterly forty-three (43) feet, five (5) inches; thence northeasterly fifteen (15) feet, thence easterly seven (7) feet, eight (8) inches; and thence at right angles northerly sixty-eight (68) feet, nine (9) inches to the southerly line of Greenich street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 19th day of August, A. D 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Names, Elizabeth G. Baldwin, Address, San Francisco, Cal., The City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Pltffs., 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows: .

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco. State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hurdred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,624.

HUGO G. POHEIM, ARTHUR T. POHEIM, KATHIE H. POCKWITZ and LEO POCKWITZ (her husband), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem brought against all the world in the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the complaint filed in said City and County in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Hugo G. Poheim, Arthur T. Poheim, Kathie H. Pockwitz and Leo Pockwitz (her husband), the above-named plaintiffs, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

That certain lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point where the westerly line of Valencia Street intersects the northerly line of Twenty-first Street; thence running westerly on said northerly line of Twenty-first Street ninety (90) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles northerly thirty-eight (38) feet; thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Twenty-first Street one hundred and ten (110) feet to the westerly line of Valencia Street; and thence at right angles southerly along said line of Valencia Street eighty-eight (88) feet to said northerly line of Twenty-first Street, to point of commencement; being a part of Mission Block Number Seventy-three (73).

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: The judgment of this Court establishing plaintiffs' title to said real property and determining all adverse claims thereto, and declaring plaintiffs to be the owners in fee simple absolute of all the above described real property and each and every part thereof free and clear of any liens or encumbrances, and for general relief and costs of suit.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 15th day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk, a newspaper, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Name, The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society; address, Jones and McAllister Streets.

DORN & DORN & SAVAGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
502-505 Humboldt Bank Bldg., S. F. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REALTY SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3287, New Series, Dept. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MICHAEL C. GORHAM, also known as M. C. GORHAM, Deceased.

Della A. Gorham, Administratrix of the estate of Michael C. Gorham, also known as M. C. Gorham, deceased, having filed herein her verified petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her, as such Administratrix, to mortgage certain realty belonging to the estate of said deceased, which realty is described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Irving street (formerly "I" street), distant thereon fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of 10th avenue, running thence westerly along said line of Irving street seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the southerly line of Irving street and point of commencement. Being a part of Outside Lands Block No. 682.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 9 of said Superior Court, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause, if any they have, why the real property herein described, or some part thereof, should not be mortgaged for the sum of eighteen hundred ($1800) dollars, or such lesser amount as to the Court or Judge shall seem meet; and reference for further particulars is hereby made to said petition on file herein.

Dated: San Francisco, October 4, 1910.
J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

EDWARD J. LYNCH, Atty. for Administratrix,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ARCHIBALD C. STODDART, Deceased—No. 10,359, Dept. No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Joseph A. Brown, 821 Monadnock Building, 681 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased.

EMMA A. STODDART,
Administratrix of the Estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Atty. for the Estate,
821 Monadnock Bldg., 681 Market St., S. F. 10-15-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 22,710.

MARIA MORTARA, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Maria Mortara, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the southerly line of Chestnut Street distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly line of Chestnut Street with the westerly line of Pierce Street, and running thence westerly along said line of Chestnut Street twenty-seven (27) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet, six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly twenty-seven (27) feet six (6) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of beginning.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple as absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, J. J. Rauer Addresses, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff, 68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 4831, Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LILLIE MANNING KELLY (also known as LILLIE MANNING KELLEY), Deceased.

It appearing to the Court by the Petition this day presented and filed by Mamie Manning, Administratrix of the Estate of Lillie Manning Kelly (also known as Lillie Manning Kelley), deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes herein stated.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the said Estate appear before this Court on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the Courtroom of the above named Superior Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at the Grant Building, corner of Market and Seventh Streets, San Francisco, California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the Administratrix for the sale of said real estate, at private sale or public auction, as she shall judge to be most beneficial to said Estate, and that a copy of this Order be published once a week for four (4) weeks successively, before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in open Court this 28th day of September, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Sept. 28, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

S. W. MOLKENBUHR, Atty. for Administratrix,
827 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 10-1-5

Letters

"First Love" Not Pleasant

John Bennett, aged twelve, takes a grip on the reader's affections. A forlorn little chap, he hides himself behind the curtains of all that is left of his home while the auctioneer disposes of the furniture, for John's father, recently dead, was prodigally extravagant, and now there was nothing left save this child, without a relative in the world and a mountain of debts which the proceeds of his effects would not cast even a shadow upon. Little John was scarcely of an age to appreciate the calamity and as he had been away at school for so long he hardly realized that his home was disappearing under his eyes. The one treasure which he longed to retain was a handsome prize rifle which had been presented to his sportsman father, and there was no one to whom the child could make an appeal. Doctor Brainerd who had constituted himself the little chap's guardian in memory of his mother, was well-to-do and unmarried. He had set his heart on preserving the dead woman's piano, but the gun meant nothing to him. To add to the little boy's humiliation there came now, at the eleventh hour, a Mrs. Bathurst who bid in this most precious relic and the heart-broken child hid himself away in his own room to be alone with his grief. Here Mrs. Bathurst found him and took him home to stop over night with her two young stepsons and here he discovered that she had bought the gun for him. Shy and dumb as lads of his age are apt to be, the child had not words with which to thank her but she became to him a goddess to be worshipped afar. He did not distinguish himself particularly either at school or at college, save in the athletic course and in an aversion to debt hardly to be expected of his parentage. He passed through the first sentimental period without coming to grief. Then some apparently worthless securities left by his father suddenly assumed a value which gave him a comfortable income, while his inclination to outdoor life kept him clean and wholesome so that at twenty-four, when he was graduated, he was healthy in mind, morals and body, and frankly indifferent to womankind. It was just after his graduation that he received an invitation to visit at the Bathursts again, the acquaintance having been kept up through the boys. During the intervening twelve years Mrs. Bathurst had been in Europe but was now returned to her American home where we are given a glimpse of her unhappy life with her boorish husband. This is supposed to excuse her transgressions. Young Bennett was to ride a horse belonging to Bathurst at the local horse show. Now the boy had a fund of unexpended sentiment. He had not a relative in the world and the memory of the gun episode and the invitation which had taken him away from his despoiled home had idealized the Bathursts. To him they stood for family, and all the chivalry in his make-up was called into play. He set his goddess on a pedestal. He rode magnificently, won the honors of the class, and then met with an accident which nearly ended his life. Mrs. Bathurst nursed him assiduously, petted and humored him and let him fall desperately in love with her. There is no particular harm thus far, for boys always do fall in love with women old enough to be their grandmothers. Mrs. Bathurst, we are told, had had her train of lovers during her long residence abroad. She is supposed to have suffered much and long from the infidelities of her husband but she can hardly be held altogether guiltless. The conventionally "happy ending," when, the objectionable Bathurst being dead and buried, his charming widow marries her old lover, leaving young Bennett, now the good doctor's heir, to find a mate and found a family of his own, does not by any means eliminate the evil from her former course. "First Love" is not a pleasant story. It is not a problem novel nor even a society parade but the exposition of the selfishness of a greedy woman willing to rob a child of his sweets in order to indulge herself, though she has already had too much. It leaves a bad taste in the mouth. Bobbs-Merrill Co.

How It Went

The Picture of Misery—"Yus, lidy, there was a time w'en I 'ad money to burn, an' where I made the mistake was w'en I did burn it."

The Old Party—"And pray, what did you burn it with?"

The Picture of Misery—"Wiv an ole flame o' mine."

A Good Citizen

A surgeon in a Western town, engaged to perform an operation of minor character upon a somewhat unsophisticated patient, asked him if he was willing to have only a local anaesthetic.

"Sure," replied the other. "I believe in patronizing home industry whenever you can."

"And you are experienced in compounding prescriptions?" asks the druggist of the applicant.

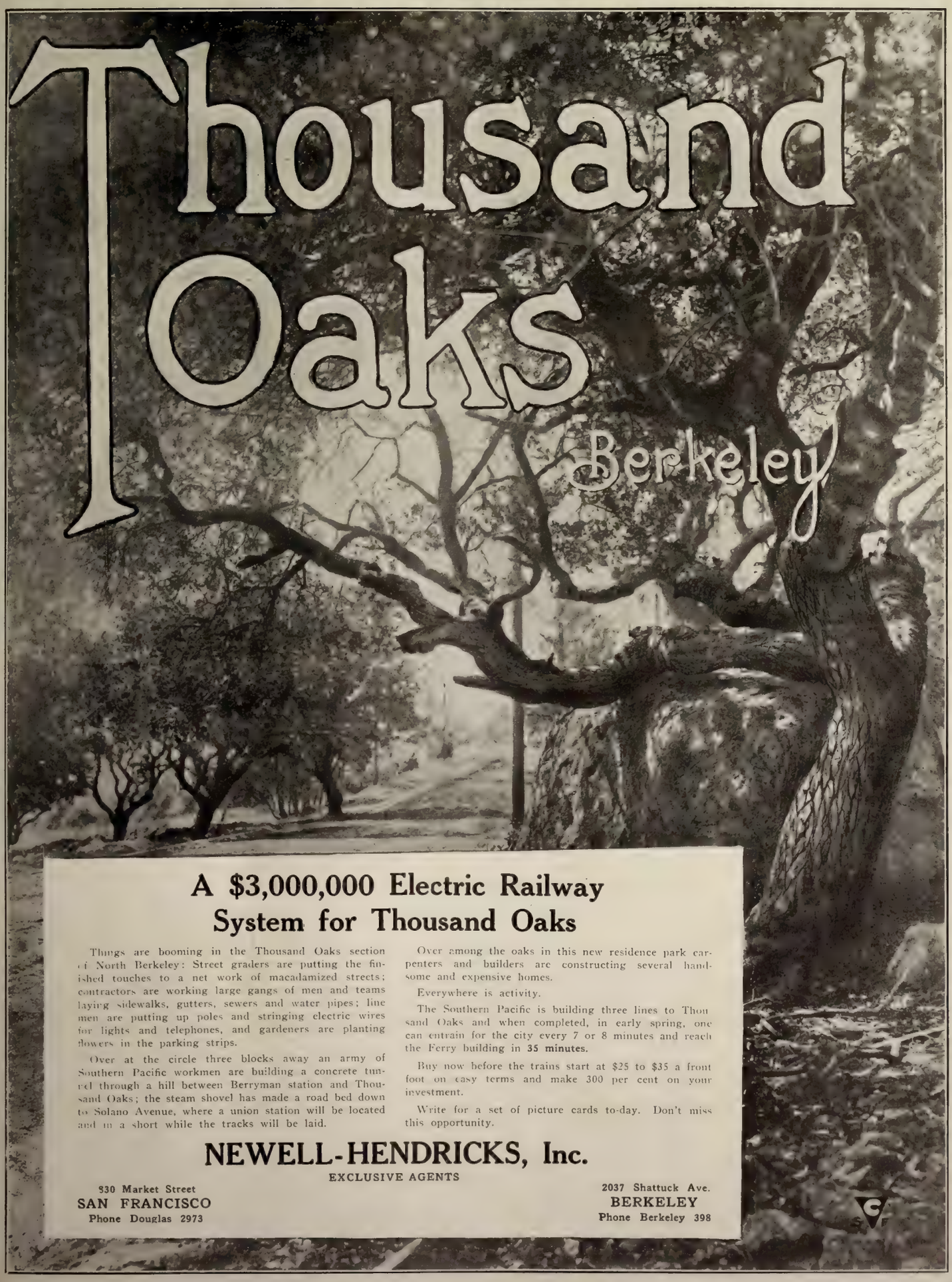
"Sure!" is the jaunty response. "I can mix juleps, gin rickeys, sherry flips, plain and old-fashioned toddies, twenty kinds of cocktails, all the bracers there are, and—"

"Great Scott! Where did you learn pharmacy?"

"In Kansas in a prohibition county."

"You don't seem to print the results of the races."

"Yes, we do," said the editor of the Plunkville Palladium. "We have all the bankruptcy news."



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Over at the circle three blocks away an army of Southern Pacific workmen are building a concrete tunnel through a hill between Berryman station and Thousand Oaks; the steam shovel has made a road bed down to Solano Avenue, where a union station will be located and in a short while the tracks will be laid.

Over among the oaks in this new residence park carpenters and builders are constructing several handsome and expensive homes.

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TOWN TALK

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, November 5, 1910 | No. 949

MME. NAZIMOVA

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TOWN TALK

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Theodore F. Bonnet.....Editor
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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

The Political Outlook

If a Democratic landslide should occur in this country next week it will occasion some heartburning but no great amount of astonishment. If we read the signs of the times aright they portend something in the nature of a political upheaval in some of the strongholds of the Republican party. In Ohio the indications are that Judson Harwin will be elected. In New Jersey Woodrow Wilson seems to be on the road to victory. In Connecticut, where the Democrats have nominated a distinguished jurist for Governor, the Republicans are fearful of a calamity such as that which gladdened the hearts of the followers of Jefferson in Maine. In New York, where Theodore Roosevelt is the issue, that eminent authority, Elihu Root admits that the Republicans have only a fighting chance. In California, a State that has repeatedly manifested in majorities its signal appreciation of a protective tariff, Republicans have come to be as perplexed about the essential elements of their faith as were the followers of St. Peter and St. Paul in Jerusalem of old; and almost as irreconcilable, too. This condition of affairs can hardly be conceived to augur well for the party. Indeed, if we may be justified in looking for testimony to the men most deeply concerned, the outlook is far from encouraging; judging from the manner and conduct of the Hon. Hiram Johnson and his followers it is positively disquieting. The emotions of these gentlemen are easily discernible. There is a notable deficiency of enthusiasm among them; whilst plainly to be seen is the irritation that comes from resistless opposition. The only transports they experience are those of rage and hatred. In the early days of the campaign when Mr. Johnson was elated by his success in the primary election, when dazzled by the luster of his triumph he could see no road that did not lead to the State capitol, buoyant were his spirits, his manner defiant, his language arrogant and contemptuous. His demeanor was that of the strenuous soul that despises cheap success and is warmed and inflamed by opposition. But how melancholy the transformation that time has wrought! Mr. Johnson's choler is still at the brim, but the subsidence of his haughtiness is a phenomenon unmistakable. Mr. Johnson is depressed. He has lost his poise. He appears to be in a chronic state of bad temper. The vehement reviler has been given to whining of late. He talks about the amenities of political campaigning, and deplores the neglect of the punctilios of polemics. Forced upon the defensive in the character of warfare of his own choosing he calls the people to witness that his enemies are defaming him, and all the while his followers, or rather the men who hope to profit by his election, are demanding that his opponent be held accountable for the retaliatory measures which Mr. Johnson provoked in the days of his wild-eyed fury when to give color to his claims to superior virtue he went about practicing the gentle art of traducing his neighbors. Now if it is to be assumed that a candidate is likely to be sensitive to changes in public sentiment, the Republicans of California have reason to be disquieted. Their standard-bearer appears to realize that he has been waning in popular favor, that his hold on the imagination of the populace has relaxed.

Obstacles and Weaknesses

Mr. Johnson has afforded us a fine exemplification of the wisdom of the old proverb about persons that live in glass houses. With such a fragrant record as he has made for himself it was folly for him to enter upon a campaign of detraction and abuse. By so doing he not only put himself at a considerable disadvantage but he caused the light to be thrown on transactions which he must have devoutly wished to remain forever dark. He assisted in the impairment of his own reputation, and even though the people in one of their spasms of perversity should elect him Governor, he must forever suffer the consequences of his own rashness. But Mr. Johnson, we believe, is destined to defeat. We believe, too, that he has more to overcome than the prejudice inspired by his personality. He is confronted by obstacles the most portentous of which is the dissension that exists in his party; he is handicapped by weaknesses of which some are inherent in his platform, some peculiar to the faction that he represents. By his platform Republicans are virtually absolved from allegiance to their party. The more they study it the stronger must become the conviction that it is only nominally the platform of the Republican party. Plainly, though by indirection, it repudiates President Taft and Governor Gillett, the bona fide leaders of the party in State and nation. Emphatically it repudiates the principles of the Republican tariff under which this is the most favored of all the States in the Union. In the event of tariff revision the first items to be acted upon are lumber and citrus fruits, and yet the Republican party of California for the moment stands of record in favor of revision and reduction. And this is not the only objectionable thing to which the party is committed. Designed to captivate the long-haired and short-brained element in the citizenry of the commonwealth, the platform gives promise of anti-demon legislation by pledging the party to bestow the elective franchise on the members of the W. C. T. U. Ordinarily platforms are nothing more than bait for the baitable; but when we inquire as to the sentiments of the men who have been pitchforked into the curule chairs of their party we find them in perfect harmony with those of their professed principles. We must give them the credit of consistency. In their platform, for example, there is no warm endorsement of the Taft administration; and according to Congressman Knowland, he and all other candidates have been instructed to say nothing in approval of the President. Candidates are also instructed to deal with the tariff as the platform deals with it. The platform is for woman's suffrage and also is the candidate for lieutenant-governor who abhors wine and would like to give the ladies a chance to banish it from our tables. As to the gubernatorial candidate we know that he has made out a case for himself, as he has the confidence of the official organ of the temperance people. So from these considerations it is evident that in this campaign the Republican party is somewhat bastardized. It certainly is not in a position to claim allegiance from Republicans on principle. Now, in view of the fact which is established beyond peradventure by Mr. Johnson's attitude before the primary election as well as by Mr. Theodore Bell's testimony, that the Republican candidate was prepared in the event of his failure to obtain the nomination to go over bag and baggage to the Democracy, is it likely that the apostle of reform will receive the support of anybody that nourishes a hearty detestation of cant and double-dealing?

Two Republican Newspapers

In view of the considerations set forth in the foregoing paragraph we are astonished at the conduct of our esteemed contemporary, the Chronicle, which recently with a wry face and considerable retching swallowed the dose prescribed by the Lincoln-Roosevelt League. After weeks of hemming and hawing; after emphatically affirming that the Hon. Hiram Johnson was persona non grata to all self-respecting Republicans; after repeatedly declaring that he was unworthy of the confidence of Republicans and unfit to occupy the gubernatorial chair, our esteemed contemporary comes out in favor of electing the improvised reformer to office. Nor does our esteemed contemporary deem it worth while to retract one syllable of its former criticisms. Not a word does it recant, not a phrase does it offer in modification of its strictures. In short our contemporary, rather than have the appearance of being disloyal to the G. O. P. makes of itself a motley to the view. The Chronicle is more intensely and consistently Republican than the party itself. In its fidelity to the party there is no acrobatic performance that it will not essay. Though we can sympathize with the emotions of our esteemed contemporary as it perfunctorily swings into line, we deeply regret that it has not taken a broader, more comprehensive view of the present situation. We regret that it has not followed the example of its equally zealous contemporary, the Times of Los Angeles. Editor Otis has not felt it to be his duty as a Republican to support Hiram Johnson. Immediately after the primary election the Times ad-

vised Republicans that they did not owe allegiance to the Lincoln-Roosevelt candidate, and that they would be justified in writing on the ballot the name of any man they deemed worthy of the gubernatorial office. It was because he expressed this sentiment that General Otis was described as a public enemy in brutal and revolting terms by Hiram Johnson in a public speech delivered a few weeks before the purchase of the dynamite with which the Times' building was destroyed.

The Roosevelt Menace

The Los Angeles Times is not the only Republican newspaper that is not supporting the Republican ticket in this campaign. In the East there are several Republican newspapers that regard the Roosevelt menace as the paramount issue, one that rises above all considerations of party advantage and addresses itself rather to the instinct of patriotism than to the spirit of partisanship. In New York no other issue is discussed. There it is assumed that in the event of the election of the Saratoga convention candidate Mr. Roosevelt will control the State delegation to the National convention in 1912. And apparently there is widespread apprehension. The people are being urged to look back upon the wide swath of destruction which Theodore Roosevelt's folly and propensities wrought upon his otherwise prosperous country, and they are being advised that there can be no effective or permanent restoration of the common industry and productivity until the morbidity of Rooseveltism has been eradicated from the body politic. If the Republican candidate is defeated the probability is that the eradication will be complete. So the question before them in New York is whether it is advisable to absorb more of the poison of jealousy, hatred and discontent which Mr. Roosevelt has sown with impartiality or return to peace, sobriety and steady habits and kill off the New Nationalism with all its quack reform and fictitious strenuosity. Mr. Roosevelt appears to have come to a crisis in his career. Amid the changing winds of fortune and the hurly-burly of events the modern Caesar finds himself on the eve of a Pharsalia.

A Blow to Home Industry

It is most unfortunate that at this time, in the midst of our campaign for the promotion of home industry, several of our prominent manufacturing firms should be indicted for violating laws designed to protect consumers of canned and bottled goods. We are told that the accused firms are guilty of only technical infractions of law. This may be so, but nevertheless great injury has been done not only to the violators of the law but to the industries of the whole State. The prestige of our manufactures has been impaired, and foreign competitors have been supplied with ammunition which they will use to our disadvantage. Criticism is not to be silenced by arguing, as the Chronicle does, that the officers of the law are unreasonable, insisting as they do on strict enforcement of a law that is susceptible of misconstruction. The answer to this is that if foreign manufacturers can live up to our law and do business here notwithstanding a protective tariff, our home manufacturers should not find it impossible to do business without inadvertently doing what is prohibited. It is not likely that Uncle Sam encourages foreign industry by discriminating against home products. Moreover it seems incredible that if the law were complied with "jams and jellies would be placed beyond the reach of nearly every consumer." This, however, is what we are told by Charles H. Bentley of the California Fruit Canners' Association which has been indicted on four counts. The statement seems incredible because notwithstanding a protective tariff and the cost of freight there are firms in England that send their jams and jellies to this city and market them through agents who appear not to be in fear of arrest and at a cost that is not prohibitive. However, the matter is of great importance and is deserving of investigation. Our Home Industry League should take the matter up before spending too much time in propagandic work. Among other things the League should urge the State authorities to enforce our own pure food laws rigorously and to take steps toward improving the prestige of all our manufactures. For while the firms that have been indicted may be guilty of only "technical" violations of the law, it is a fact that the ingenuity which was once applied to the manufacture of wooden nutmegs is still available and not universally abhorred in the commercial world. There are manufacturers who have yet to learn that prestige is an asset that can be easily alienated, and that it is not advisable to trifle with the public by lowering the standard of a commodity after it has won its way on merit. In this State, the name of which is identified with many products, it is of great importance to home industry that no get-rich-quick firm should be permitted to do business on the principle by which carbonated wine is sold for champagne. Our Home Industry League should aim to make the shibboleth "Made in California" respected the world over.

Burning the Letters

Dear perjuries I loved so well,
Dear dead believing
In these sweet written lies of his,
This fair deceiving.

Blistered with hot and happy tears,
Worn by my kisses,
Hid warmly on my breast at night,
What an end this is!

Dear yellowed leaves, dear faded words,
The red flame flashes—
No elegy I speak but this:
Ashes to ashes.

—Anne Aldrich.

Perspective Impressions

Hiram must eat—and he has a voracious appetite.

Hear dat Bell a-ringing! Hark to Hiram's requiem.

If Teddy gets beaten to a frazzle will he be able to "come back"?

Be indulgent toward the sins of your neighbor and inexorable towards your own, and then you'll be a pretty good fellow with no questions to answer.

The Hon. James D. Phelan came back from Europe two weeks ago—back to his native country but not back to his native State. His ear is to the ground in New York.

The New Nationalism appears to be a question of geography.

Under a fusillade of questions from Bell's sharpshooters Hiram Johnson has been reeling like a drunken man. And Heney, fearing, perhaps, that he may be asked again about that mysterious receipt for $30,000 has rushed to cover.

Who's Blythe---And Why

Being a Short Account of the Career of a Newspaperman Who Has a Weekly Reading Public of Ten Million Americans—Mr. Samuel G. Blythe of the Saturday Evening Post.

By Edward F. O'Day

Knowing our Shakespeare——and bless you, how well we do know our Shakespeare—we readily recall that interesting occasion in Rome when our old friend Jule Caesar sized up the crowd that was trailing him and remarked to Brutus that he would like to have men about him that were fat. Without refreshing our memories from Bartlett's nifty little manual—a thing we never never do—we also remember that Jule reinforced this request by demanding that they be sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights and warming to his subject, he became just a trifle personal and dropped a remark to the general effect that Cassius had a lean and hungry look (due, I suppose, to the high cost of living in Rome). With these Caesarian animadversions in mind I hasten to remark that dear old Jule would have been delighted with Sam Blythe. Now do not for a moment labor under the misapprehension that Sam Blythe is sleek-headed. Far from it. He hasn't a single Raymond Duncan characteristic that I know of. And please do not conclude that Sam Blythe is strong on sleeping o' nights. Being a newspaperman he does most of his sleeping in the daytime. But despite the absence of these requirements I arise to reiterate the assertion that Sam Blythe would have made a three-base hit with Julius. You have guessed it. Sam Blythe is fat. Not that Sam is of Gargantuan or Falstaffian or Tomreedian fatness. In an adipose contest with Bill Taft he wouldn't get many obesity prizes. He cannot even boast that plenitude of embonpoint that precedes our own Colonel Kowalsky and announces his coming before he enters a room. Let it be conceded right here and now that there are a whole lot of fatter men in the world than Sam Blythe. But it is not down in the book that J. Caesar went to extremes in his fondness for larded rotundity. Come right down to it, he was no great shakes in the matter of cushiony corporosity himself, so I insist again, this time with a fine scorn for any possible contradiction, that it should and must be taken as a proven proposition that Caesar would have been amply content with the fatness of Sam Blythe.

And that is where Julius would have made one grand error. I take it that when he went out of his way to rap Cassius about his lean and hungry look he was sort of hinting that he was wise to the said Cassius' tricks. It was a diplomatic way of conveying that he, Julius, would take it as a personal favor if Cassius would devote more time to eating and sleeping and a great deal less to building up a rival political machine. As we know from Bartlett—I mean Shakespeare—the hint was not taken and Cassius got his revenge a few days later by walking up to Julius with a lot of other perfect gentlemen and sticking him in the region of the fifth rib. And poor Julius died thinking that if he had had men like Sam Blythe around him his decease would have been postponed. Which shows how little Caesar knew about fat men or at least, about the particular run of fat men to which Sam Blythe belongs. The object of Cassius and the rest of the conspirators being to smash Caesar's political machine to make room for their own, they would have found Sam Blythe invaluable. If Sam had been along they would never have been reduced to the messy expedient of puncturing Julius and getting his blood all over Pompey's statue, for Sam is one of our handiest little puncturers and one of our cutest little smashers but he punctures Caesars with a pen and smashes political machines with a typewriter, a method which may seem less gory but which nevertheless spills a lot of bad blood.

Having proceeded thus far, let me stop short and set down the extremely obvious fact that I can't imitate Sam Blythe's literary style. Although I have been reading his "Who's Who—and Why" series in the Saturday Evening Post ever since he began writing it, I humbly confess that the foregoing is the best I can do in the way of mimicking his peculiarities of thought and speech, although I have tried very hard to turn the trick. It looks very easy, but now that I have attempted it for the first and last time, I am perfectly willing to admit that it is beyond me. That sincerest form of flattery which consists in imitation I cannot give to Sam Blythe, so I will content myself with a more pedestrian form of narrative.

Samuel G. Blythe has just been in San Francisco looking over the political situation. Those who have jellied with laughter over "The Adventures of a Hypochondriac," "The Master Problem" and other jeux d'esprit published under his signature know that Blythe is a natural humorist with a highly trained gift of expression. Those who have read his signed political articles recognize that he is the most expert political appraiser and the justest critic of all political parties and political factions in American newspaperdom. That is distinction enough for one man, but Blythe has more. The most widely read productions of his pen are published anonymously. These comprise the "Who's Who—and Why" series, the "New Reporter" series and the "Senator's Secretary" series, all published in the Saturday Evening Post. Have you ever noticed how many people open to the "Who's Who" page as soon as they buy their Post every Thursday? That is the greatest tribute to Blythe's ability. The Saturday Evening Post has a circulation of two millions a week which means that it is read weekly by about ten million people. All of these ten millions read Blythe. That, too, is somethhing of a tribute.

On last Saturday I had a very interesting chat with Blythe and he told me the story of his newspaper career. It is a valuable story because it has a valuable moral. The moral, drawn by Blythe himself, simply, sincerely and without any suggestion of affectation, is the time-honored moral that success only comes by hard work. Blythe has gradually evolved success——tremendous success—by carefully cultivating the gifts with which nature provided him, and in conversing with him you realize that far from being satisfied with his technical skill, he is aiming all the time to perfect his mastery of the English language. It is needless to say here that in proportion to Blythe's success has been his financial remuneration. I suppose his income is larger than that of a best-selling novelist.

Twenty-four years ago Samuel G. Blythe was a youngster of seventeen living in the town of Geneseo, New York. His father ran a little paper there and Blythe wrote "locals" for it. That is to say, he used to go down to the depot when the train came in and find out the names of the drummers who had dropped into town and do other journalistic feats of an equally portentous nature. But one day there was a murder in the neighborhood and Blythe had the ineffable pleasure of helping a real blown-in-the-bottle reporter from Rochester to cover it. When he had recovered from the awe with which the acquaintance of a simon-pure reporter filled him, he decided to become a genuine newspaperman himself, so he went up to Rochester to get a job on a morning paper. He arrived at the office of the Democrat and Chronicle at eight o'clock in the morning and not knowing much about morning papers was surprised to find the shop deserted, but he stuck around for four hours and when he asked for a job he got it. They only paid him ten dollars a week but that seemed a lot of money to Blythe, and having brought the Geneseo thrift with him to Rochester he saved enough in a year to buy a half-interest in a little paper at Adrian, Michigan. Of course that venture failed and after working in Geneseo, Wheeling, Galveston and a few other places a thousand or so miles apart he went back to Rochester for fifteen dollars a week. You see he was getting along. He was the sporting and dramatic editor and when there was no play in Rochester he contributed a column of "Sidelights on Life." These "Sidelights" had the seed that afterwards flowered into the "Who's Who" series. The editor of the Buffalo Express took a fancy to them, so Blythe went to Buffalo and did them for the Express for $25 a week. Then he became the editor of the paper and following the natural evolution of all good newspapermen, was fired and went to New York. For a couple of years he ran the Cosmopolitan Magazine but he didn't like the monthly field and one night when he walked home from a banquet with Van Benthuysen of the New York World he expressed his dislike to that great newspaperman. The next day he was offered a job on the World and when he informed Van Benthuysen that the only place he would take was that of Washington correspondent, he got it. When Blythe had been a year in Washington he wrote a "Who's Who" article for the World. Of course it wasn't as good as the "Who's Who" articles he is writing today, but it was no doubt full of humor and kindly satire and those smashing and puncturing qualities which are not a bit less effective because they are draped in laughter and burlesque. The article was not published. Not discouraged Blythe wrote nine or ten more, but they never saw the light. Then one day by some accident for which Blythe has never been able to account one of these lucubrations got into type. It was read to old Joe Pulitzer and as Blythe had managed to extract the humor of a reciprocity debate then going on, it tickled the blind publisher's fancy and he inquired the name of the author. For the first time Pulitzer became aware of Blythe's existence and sent him a wire telling him to write some more copy of the same kind. Thereafter Blythe had a regular page in the Sunday World and everybody in New York acquired the habit of reading him. By an accident he had become famous—an accident of course—one of those accidents, however, that never happen to any but those who have the

(Continued on Page 22.)

Correspondence

The Potency of the Pull

Editor Town Talk: I have heard a great deal about the Dalzell Brown case, but have you heard about the case of Knoblock and Grossman? I believe not. Let me give you in brief this history, every word of which is supported by record facts. It will throw some light on the relations existing between Mr. Langdon and Johnson, and serve perhaps to make clearer the facilities our gubernatorial candidate enjoyed for putting through the deal by which Dalzell Brown was enabled to hold onto his loot without much inconvenience.

After a preliminary examination in the police court, held in March, 1907, Knoblock and Grossman were held to answer upon a felony charge. Thereafter Hiram Johnson made application for habeas corpus to Judge Murasky and was denied; whereupon he applied before Judge Cook for a writ of habeas corpus, and by Judge Cook both of the defendants were discharged. Nothing in Judge Cook's opinion declared that the evidence failed to show the commission of the felony charged. During the session of the next grand jury in January, 1908, a personal letter was delivered to Wm. H. Langdon from the firm of Campbell, Metson & Drew, enclosing a transcript of all the testimony taken upon the preliminary examination in the case of Knoblock and Grossman, enclosing a copy of the opinion of Judge Cook, pointing out that Judge Cook's opinion did not indicate in what respect the evidence failed to show the commission of the felony, declaring that Mr. Robert Harrison and Mr. Robert Duke, both assistant district attorneys, who participated in the preliminary examination and upon the habeas corpus proceedings, had expressed the opinion that the commission of the crime charged was clearly proven by the evidence. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Langdon refused to present the matter to the grand jury which was then in session, though Mr. Robert Harrison, his deputy, thereafter stated before the grand jury that he was of the opinion that a felony had been committed. Accordingly, no action whatever was taken by the district attorney to submit the matter to this grand jury. Thereupon the firm of Campbell, Metson & Drew themselves presented a summarized statement of the charge and of the evidence supporting it to Alonzo McFarland, the foreman of the grand jury, with a list of the witnesses, and a request that evidence be taken. This was done, and another indictment promptly returned against Knoblock and Grossman. On March 24, 1908, the day on which the evidence was taken, the firm of Campbell, Metson & Drew wrote Deputy District Attorney Robert Harrison a letter, courteously suggesting that, in the event that the grand jury voted an indictment, the firm would be glad to share the responsibility and lighten his labors by assisting in drawing the indictment. As the indictment charged fraud and as the facts were numerous and well known to the firm, they believed that they might be of assistance in the matter. No response was made to this letter. Hiram Johnson appearing again for both defendants, demurred to the indictment upon the ground that it was fatally defective. An examination of the indictment by the firm of Campbell, Metson & Drew convinced them that the indictment was so defective, and thereupon they wrote and delivered to District Attorney Langdon a letter, in which they stated their belief that the indictment was fatally defective, called attention to the fact that they had offered to assist in the framing of a proper indictment, and that their offer had been met with silence, pointed out specifically the defects in the indictment, by its omission to charge material matters, and said: "We take it that from the above you can arrive at but one conclusion, the indictment is insufficient and doubtless would be so held, even without the persuasive powers of an attorney of the accomplishments of Mr. Johnson, to whom the insufficiency of the indictment is plainly apparent, as will appear by reference to the demurrer filed by him." Further, the letter suggested that it would be advisable to confess the insufficiency of the indictment and obtain from the court a proper order for the resubmission of the matter to the grand jury, as the law provides; and, in this connection, stating further, "We beg to call your attention to section 1008 of the Penal Code, to the effect that the allowance of a demurrer to an information or indictment is a bar to another prosecution for the same offense, unless the court, being of the opinion that the objection may be avoided by a new indictment or information, directs the cause to be submitted to the same or another grand jury."

No attention was paid to this letter. The district attorney refused to follow its suggestion. The demurrer came up for argument before Judge Conley of Madera, sitting here in San Francisco, and was overruled. Months elapsed, when, after the disbanding of the grand jury, so that it would be impossible to have the matter referred to it again, Hiram Johnson asked and obtained leave to reopen the hearing of his demurrer, judgment upon which had been entered, before Judge Carroll Cook. This was done and the demurrer was promptly sustained, at a time when no grand jury was in session. Instead, then, of resubmitting the matter to the next grand jury, which was the last opportunity open to District Attorney Langdon to secure a valid indictment, he appealed from the order of Judge Cook sustaining the demurrer, notwithstanding that he was well advised, as has been shown, that the indictment was radically defective and that the appeal could accomplish no result but an affirmance. The matter was thus in abeyance until the decision of the district court of appeal rendered on the 17th day of September of last year. By the decision of that court the order sustaining the demurrer was affirmed. But, as though this were not sufficient, it is shown by the decision that the appeal was, either through the ignorance or intent of Mr. Langdon, so defectively presented, that it was impossible for the court of appeals to consider the question upon its merits, that court saying: "We are, therefore, obliged to affirm the order and judgment appealed from for want of any legal record from which we can determine whether or not the court erred in its rulings."

Here, then, is in brief the story of another and ingenious method by which immunity was secured to Mr. Hiram Johnson's clients. Is it longer any wonder that Mr. Hiram Johnson and Mr. Langdon have been ever ready to give each other a certificate of character, or that Mr. Johnson was ever ready to acclaim the ability and virtue of Judge Cook? And I would further ask, in view of their past relations, isn't it eminently proper that Mr. Johnson should declare that in the event of his election he will appoint Mr. Langdon to the position of Superintendent of Banks? True, Mr. Langdon has not had much experience as a banker, but I am sure that he may always rely on Mr. Dalzell Brown for a few pointers.

—Thomas P. Dugdale.

San Francisco, September 1.

An Irishman Protests

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I went to the Savoy Theater on Sunday afternoon to see Dan Boyle free Ireland with his tongue. Dan is a "broth of a boy" indeed, for he talked $2,000 out of his audience. I myself didn't give him a cent and it was the first time in my life that I begrudged other men the right to spend their own money. And you can guess why when I give you an idea of Dan's speech. He said that conditions had changed in Ireland; that where the landlord used to evict the tenant the tenant now evicts the landlord. He said that Ireland had her land, her university, her old age pensions and her local county government, but she wants more. And what does she want? Home Rule, bless you, and she proposes to get it by beating the House of Lords into insensibility. That at least was the impression I got from Dan's explanation. He said that if the Lords were wise they wouldn't fight, but the foolish old peers actually refuse to give up peaceably, hence Dan's visit to America and his appeal for cash. Probably the lords are to be bribed to "throw" the fight. Of course Dan thinks the Irish will win; he points out that there are only 600 lords while there are 38,000,000 English and 5,000,000 Irish; from which I infer that England and Ireland are to rise 43,000,000 strong and throw the lords into the English Channel. Of course Dan referred to the battle of Fontenoy. All our Irish orators, including Frank Sullivan, are strong on Fontenoy. And then he passed the hat. That made me mad. Can't an Irish patriot come to America without bringing a subscription list with him? Must we Irish in America forever support a pack of lazy politicians who would starve if they hadn't their membership in an English Parliament to enhance the credit of their various money making schemes. Has anybody ever seen an audit of money raised in America to free Ireland? It would be a curious document, if correctly drawn up. Now, Mr. Editor, I believe that Home Rule, like Jeffries, can't come back and to keep the record straight I write this protest against Dan Boyle and his collecting trip.

Very sincerely,

—A Hibernian.

November 1.

Expansion

Jim—Why does Miss Power wear such big sleeves?

Miss Spite—Have you ever noticed her mouth?

Jim—Why, yes; but what has her mouth to do with it?

Miss Spite—Oh, nothing, only they say she has a habit of laughing in her sleeve.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Like the Army in Flanders

The nerves of the office seekers are all frazzled out. They are irritable, excited and too hot in the collar to pick their words with judgment. Take for instance this report of an interview with Hiram Johnson published in the Fresno Sunday Mirror which accuses the candidate of being a very profane man:

"Do you expect to continue making the charges that the special interests are behind Bell, Mr. Johnson?" asked the reporter.

"I certainly do, by ———!" answered Johnson.

"Well, do you blame Bell personally for that? You know that he is denouncing the corrupt interests that have dominated California's politics."

"Denouncing Hell! Why, ——— ——— it, he's right in with the ——— dirty ——— that have controlled California politically for thirty years. By ———! I'm a ——— if you can tell me he's not."

"But, Mr. Johnson, isn't it possible that those interests are behind Bell because they want to be and not because of any solicitation on his part?"

"Why, ——— it, no. Why, if he's opposed to the ——— ——— principles they represent, should they want him to be Governor?"

"I guess because they would rather see him there than you. They had no other choice unless they backed the Socialist or Prohibition candidate."

"Oh, ———! I tell you, by ———! that he's in with that bunch. Four years ago Bell fought Hearst and Herrin. This year he's already crawled on his belly to Hearst, and if he'll do that he'll crawl to Herrin."

To change the subject a little the reporter said:

"Without prejudice, Mr. Johnson, I believe that Bell has gained ground on you in Fresno County since you were here before. I have talked with men from many towns near here and they all say that Bell is growing stronger as the campaign nears a close."

"That's an un———ly, ——— lie!" replied Mr. Johnson. "I'll carry every ——— county in this State. I see that you're a Democrat. Well, by ———! I don't want your ——— ——— vote."

The Strain of the Campaign

The campaign which is now so near its close has been a strenuous one for the editors, and they are beginning to feel the strain. Editor Chester Rowell of the Fresno Republican has been saying unnice things about Editor McClatchy of the Sacramento Bee and the latter has been lambasting Editor Rowell for championing the candidacy of Congressman Englebright against John E. Raker of Alturas who would like to go to Washington next year. McClatchy says Rowell's paper has been misinterpreting the Bee and then he hits Rowell this thump in the brisket:

"And yet the Republican cannot be blamed. When its editor, the Warwick of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League, parades up and down the State, his manly front unadorned with even the tiniest scarfpin from Consistency's great storehouse of jewelry, it must cause any editorial brain to wobble in its tracks as it endeavors to present the aforesaid Rowell on a level path."

In Stockton Too

In the metropolis of the San Joaquin they are at it hammer and tongs. Editor Cowell of the Stockton Mail is running for Congress against Congressman Needham who is receiving the support of the Stockton Independent. Note the unkind way in which the Mail handles the Independent:

"The dear old lady put aside her sewing to declare that it would be 'a great blunder' to send Mr. Cowell to Congress; and added, 'Don't take Candidate Cowell seriously.' Then, prithee, dear ancient maiden, why do YOU take Candidate Cowell seriously? Here you have sprained your poor, weak back in a supreme effort to express an opinion—you have spilled a tankful of words into your valuable editorial space—all with a burst of superhuman strength and wisdom. Because YOU take Candidate Cowell seriously. So does Candidate Needham. So does the intelligent voter. Hence your frantic but puerile splashings."

Noblesse Oblige Among Newspapermen

How some of these newspapermen do love one another! The San Francisco correspondent of the Stockton Mail, writing under the name of Menippus, says that the Johnson campaign has been badly handled. Then he illustrates:

"Some of the understrappers in the employ of the Central Committee have been making breaks that are hard to counteract. For instance, one of them wrote a circular letter last week in which the mysterious charge was made that the opponents of Johnson were raising a corruption fund to defeat him. Of course, the statement was manufactured out of whole cloth. There was not the slightest scintilla of evidence upon which to base it, and when the reporters tried to run down the story, Meyer Lissner, the State Chairman, declared that the letter had been issued without his knowledge or consent."

The "understrapper" who signed his name to the letter in question is H. A. French of the Johnson publicity department. Up to a short time ago he was the news editor of the Call and the Menippus of the Mail is likewise an editor of that paper. "Noblesse oblige" seems to be unfashionable in some newspaper offices.

The Practical Joke in San Berdoo

Down in San Berdoo the practical joke has been carried to a high stage of cultivation by a cow puncher with a sense of humor. One of his fellow workers is desperately afraid of snakes, so this funny cow puncher put a rope decorated with cactus leaves between the sheets of his bunk. When the victim of the witticism went to bed he thought he had been bitten by a snake and jumping up with a yell dashed into the open where the joker, to heighten the fun of the thing, took five shots at him and winged him in the shoulder. The victim is in the hospital trying to grasp the point of the jest while the jocular cow puncher is being trailed by deputy sheriffs. It is possible that he will elude punishment by laughing himself to death on the desert.

Aeroplanes for the Army

Representative Hull, chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs, says that he will use every endeavor at the coming session of Congress to bring about an appropriation of at least $500,000 for development of a balloon and aeroplane service in the army. He says that the United States has been derelict, and that there should not be a moment's hesitation at the approaching session to supply the army with funds, that it may equip itself with this essential resource of war.

Dolliver Might Have Been President

George F. Authier, the political editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, says that the late Senator Dolliver told him confidentially, with permission to publish the story after his death, that Mark Hanna offered him the nomination for vice-president in 1900, but that he refused it as he expected to be elected United States Senator. Hanna finally induced Dolliver to allow the use of his name in the convention, promising to withdraw it when a suitable candidate had been chosen. But the Dolliver boom assumed large proportions and Hanna tried to get absolved from his promise. Dolliver, however, insisted on staying off the ticket and finally promised to use his offices to induce Roosevelt to accept the second place. He arranged a meeting between Hanna and Roosevelt with the result that Roosevelt agreed to run. If Dolliver had agreed to be a candidate he would have become president on the death of President McKinley and a great deal of recent political history would read differently today.

Quite True

The man about to pay his fare on a pay-as-you-enter car dropped a dollar, which fell to the platform and rolled off across the pavement into an opening, where it disappeared.

The loser watched its course.

"It wouldn't have gone half as far if I'd spent it," he said.

Blind

By Jean Reibrach (From the French)

"So, doctor," questioned the visitor, "you hope?"

"I do more, madame; I am sure."

"You hear, Suzanne?" said the blind man. "Sure! He is sure!" And his emotion, vainly repressed, broke forth. "Oh, to see! To find the world again, that world which has been lost to me for two years! But above all, to see you, my Suzanne—you who have been, who are everything to me and whom I scarcely know. To see you at last in all your beauty—your golden hair, your eyes blue as the sky is blue!"

The doctor let his eyes rest for a moment upon the young woman.

She was dark, having no other beauty than an expression of melancholy sweetness and of infinite tenderness.

But, her finger on her lips, she made a gesture of silence, and with a bow, the doctor withdrew.

The blind man, Andre Gevres, had been wounded by the explosion of a mine in a quarry.

The country house where Suzanne was staying at the time, was nearby and the workmen had carried the wounded man there.

Suzanne was free, a widow. A great pity overcame her in the presence of the young engineer, blind for the time being, and as he was without family, she had opposed his being taken to a hospital.

The devotion of which she felt herself capable could alone temper his despair, and she suffered with him, rendering his grief less terrible by sharing it.

She had surrounded him with the devotion of a sister; had lightened the night into which he was plunged by the cheering days of her tenderness. She who watched over him, who had consoled him, he had therefore associated in his mind with all the things he regretted unceasingly. She shared their beauty, and perceiving in her only the delicate tones of the voice, he had pleased himself by creating of her an image of light and fairness, and she, because the dream made him smile, allowed him, as one would a child, to believe in the vision of a blonde angel perched beside his couch.

Too late Suzanne discovered the direction in which this illusion was leading him; the emotion which the charming mystery caused the invalid, and the growing distress of the heart in which the need of love awoke despairingly.

How withdraw from him the hands he loved to press in his? How defend them from the grateful touch of his lips? Moreover, she herself no longer knew any limit to her immense pity, which little by little developed into love, until she gave to him her heart, her lips, her very soul.

Now, to mar the happiness of the promised recovery, rose the specter of the anguish which the deception would cause. The marvelous vision would merge itself into the commonplace image which the mirror reflected. Must she face the look in Andre's eyes, the look which would turn away to hide the disappointment and reproach for love stolen in the darkness? Or, worse yet, must she see Andre, through gratitude, simuluate pity, even a love, which he did not feel? That, never! That was beyond her powers of endurance. The illusion of happiness, which had indeed meant happiness, had given back to Andre the desire, the will, to live. By it she had led him straight to the unhoped-for threshold of light. The task was accomplished. It was for her now to disappear. The world, reconquered, would console him.

Suzanne, her visit over, joined the doctor in his office.

"You heard," she said to him. "You know what the fancies of a sick person mean. This illusion, I beg of you to let him keep it."

With a sign of comprehension the doctor acquiesced.

The young woman herself hastened to combat a possible objection.

"The operation is much more likely to be successful if his mind remains undisturbed. Besides, if it should by any possibility fail, the disillusion would be irreparable. Only the joy of a complete cure can compensate him."

And with an infinitely sad, sweet smile, she added: "Therefore, if he speaks to you of me, I am blonde, my eyes are blue and I am beautiful."

Suzanne's resolution was so irrevocable that it left her quite serene. The discreet complicity of the doctor aided her. In this ecstasy of sacrifice she continued to follow the impulse, at once feminine and maternal, which had actuated her from the beginning. At the time of the operation, the maternal sentiment dominated.

The operation was successful and soon the cure was assured.

"In another week—" the doctor announced.

Complete darkness no longer surrounded the invalid and the faint light penetrated the bandage with a confused caress. As the great moment approached, Andre became grave and hesitant.

One day he said, "Suzanne, do you know? I tremble a little at the thought of seeing you at last. I tremble with an almost religious emotion."

Taking her hands, he drew her to him.

"Put your dear face close to mine. These are childish things which I am going to say to you, but a sick person is a little like a child. Why have I imagined you to be blonde? The sweetness of your voice, no doubt, and the tender care which you lavished on me made me picture you as fair, or, more probably, my thoughts turned toward an ideal of brightness as toward light itself. The shimmering gold of your hair was like the sun which, escaping my eyes, slipped through my fingers, caressing them with the warm rays of noonday, and the blue of your eyes was a little bit of sky which in the midst of night remained mine." He interrupted himself. "You are crying?"

"It is with joy," demurred Suzanne.

He continued: "This impression is effaced, drowned in my love. It is because I fancied you fair that I loved blonde beauty. You understand, don't you, dear? You know that if you had been dark I should have loved the beauty of brunettes? That the beauty which I really love is your love?"

The anguish of her deceit stabbed Suzanne. She tried to draw away her hands, but Andre held them fast. She slipped to her knees, hiding her face against him as if he could have seen it. She summoned her courage, ready for the supreme denial, resolved to fly afterwards as soon as she found strength to rise, and never to return.

Andre, however, continued:

"Must I say it to you? If we have been deceiving each other, Suzanne; if the delicate thought had come to you to indulge my dream of light by allowing me to imagine you blonde; and if I, on my side——"

A sob from Suzanne interrupted him an instant. "He knows, he knows!" she murmured despairingly; but Andre was speaking now in a voice which trembled with passion:

"The senses of the blind are wonderfully subtle. The artless deception of your lips, Suzanne, the faint perfume of bitter almonds in your hair betrayed you in spite of yourself."

Suzanne's denial was arrested on her lips. Oh, what would it have mattered if she were blonde or brunette, had she but been beautiful! But that Andre should find in her, instead of the radiant vision of his dream, only the charm of her voice, the sweetness of her smile! Why had she not gone away before the operation? Why had she waited until now?

"The fingers of the blind, also?" continued Andre, " are wonderful instruments. My fingers, they saw you. You never suspected their cunning caresses, nor the still more delicate perceptions of my lips. Ah, your face! Not with the expressionless features of the virgins in a missal, but animated, mobile. I know it so well that I could draw it from memory."

Suzanne at intervals continued to sob. She felt herself seen indeed, and some force sweet and mysterious seemed to envelop her.

Her name again breathed by Andre like a prayer, made her look up involuntarily and a cry escaped her.

He was gazing at her with eager eyes, and it seemed to her as if a new and unexpected being had emerged from the darkness and mystery.

"Yes," confessed Andre, while she hid her face again dismayed, "yes, we have deceived you, too. I am cured already. I see! And at last I have seen you, my Suzanne, and it is indeed the you whom I have known, so beautiful in the pallor of your anguish, soon more beautiful still in your love and happiness. Oh, Suzanne! Raise your dear face! Look at me—let me discover you, all that is you, at last!"

(Continued on Page 22.)

The Spectator

The Hand of Benjamin

There are more things peculiar to families than traits of character and physical features. Men inherit defects of the mind as well as defects of the body. Sometimes we may find two brothers having precisely the same curious and imperfect method of reasoning. For illustration take the Heney brothers—Francis and Benjamin. With the normal adequacy of mental vision we are all more or less familiar. That it is a family characteristic I learn from a letter which Ben Heney recently wrote to Jim Mellus of Los Angeles, a copy of which lies before me. Some time ago Mellus assigned a claim against Heney for $14,000 to W. F. Bassford who sued and recovered judgment. The facts were plain and they were established by letters written by Heney who agreed to purchase certain shares of mining stock. That a contract for the sale of the stock had been made was evidenced by correspondence. Heney repudiated the contract. The trial court held that the contract was valid. Heney appealed and the Court of Appeals of the Los Angeles district affirmed the judgment. Then came this letter from Heney to Mellus:

OFFICE OF
RECORDER OF PIMA COUNTY

TUCSON, ARIZONA, July 16, 1910

James J. Mellus,
California Club, Los Angeles.

Sir: Your infamous and perjured judgment against me will in due time receive two answers. One is damage suit against you and your deceased for your personal failure to carry out your agreement between F. J. Siebert and myself and R. R. Richardson, and which resulted in the loss to me of my son, as well as the loss of $90,000 to Francis J. Heney and myself and the missing properties I held under bond. The other, a final settlement of all our affairs whenever I see you in Los Angeles or elsewhere. As a debauchee of females for a score of more of years, you are deserving of both answers.

(Signed) BEN HENEY.

The tone is decidedly that of Francis, but the hand is the hand of Benjamin. The man in Arizona writes just as the man from Arizona talks. Their manner proclaims them twins. They assert themselves in a huge party, and with no sense of relevancy. As you read Ben's letter you can see him serving the ace, betting at the mouth, his veins in his forehead standing out like whipcords, his eyes bloated and rolling, and you rub your eyes to make sure that you're not looking at brother Francis.

Heney's Folly

As a family exhibit the letter would have looked verisimilitude had it contained no threat to do bodily harm. In setting forth by way of answer to a judgment duly entered and recorded a promise to put an end to Mellus's sublunary affairs Benjamin was true to form. This bit of logic is absolutely characteristic. In the Heney set of intellectual timing this is the argument irrefutable. Francis J. recommends it as preferable to any other form of the argumentum ad personam. The only objection to it is that the other fellow might take it seriously and allow a Heney no alternative but to run away. But Benjamin is comparatively safe in Arizona. According to Mellus who has a keen sense of the ridiculous and red blood in his veins it was a foolish letter for Heney to write, for nevermore will he dare to come to Los Angeles. Mellus knows the Heneys very well, and he says that they know him, too, a circumstance that warrants the assumption that the distance between Tucson and Los Angeles is about as close as he will ever be able to approach the raging Ben. He regards the letter as a great joke on Heney, and as such he has been showing it to his friends to make them laugh.

From Lissner's Repertoire

A man may be judged not only by the company he keeps but by the stories he tells. It is by one of his stories that I judge Meyer Lissner, the Los Angeles reformer, who has dictated the Republican policy of this campaign by which President Taft is treated as an undesirable citizen. Mr. Lissner was a guest at the luncheon given recently by some of the merchants and professional men of this city who are in sympathy with the purposes of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League. Mr. Lissner told a story on that occasion. Why he told it I do not know. As to the point of it, that is something beyond the range of my perceptive faculties. If it has any moral, I have been unable to apprehend it. When Mr. Lissner told the story he was in full possession of his faculties. No wine had been drunk, nor had anything been said that might have been taken as a cue by the man from Los Angeles for something calculated to divert the assembled minds to topics less prosaic than those under discussion. The Lissner story was one of personal experience. He related that one evening shortly after his arrival, in company with the sedate and ascetic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Wallace, he wandered into the tenderloin and at a public resort he met a woman with a high complexion whom he engaged in conversation. She told him she did not like the career she was pursuing. He told her to come to Republican headquarters and he would give her a job. She did so, and she was sent out to canvass a south-side district for the purpose of getting figures on the gubernatorial fight. She returned shortly in disgust, having met a stout housewife who, when asked what party her husband belonged to made reply in a surly tone, "He belongs to my party." The lady from the tenderloin didn't care to visit any more homes. "So," said Mr. Lissner, with a broad grin, "I turned her over to Wallace. He'll take care of her." This is the type of humor that has brought the present campaign to its present level.

The Spreckels Science

All of us have known from childhood, having taken the poet's word for it, that distance lends enchantment to the view, but it is only since the fire that we have come to find out that at a distance objects are seen as through a convex lens, and that on the retina of the mind's eye they increase in proportion as they fade from view. The discovery of this remarkable phenomenon was made in the great civic laboratory founded and supported by that illustrious philanthropist the Hon. Rudolph Spreckels. The discovery was first brought to public attention when Mr. Spreckels for the furtherance of his most beneficent enterprise began soliciting through his agents foreign impressions of local celebrities. It will be remembered that at brief intervals during the graft prosecution we were informed by letter and telegram of the rare worth of men who were very eager to employ public confidence as a fulcrum for their weighty designs. Certificates of character poured in on us from the farthest-flung boundaries of the country, and we were advised of the high esteem in which we ought to hold certain men about whom we had some suspicion. These certificates came in the form of private communications. There was nothing in them to indicate that they were intended for public consumption, or that they had been evoked for a purpose. Ostensibly they were dictated by nothing but profound concern for the general welfare. And naturally among men who think occasionally, and who knew noth-

ing of the scientific principle discovered under Mr. Spreckels's patronage, these strange certificates provoked astonishment. Also they excited mirth and derision. For only by the cognoscenti was it understood how a man in New York was able to analyze the character of a man in San Francisco whom he had never seen and concerning whom presumably he knew nothing beyond what he had read in the newspapers.

Absent Reading

Of late we have been again witnessing experiments in the new science. For campaign purposes the members of Mr. Spreckels's Mutual Admiration Society are as busy as bird dogs at the opening of the season. And now we learn that Hiram Johnson, Mr. Kent and Judge Lawlor viewed at a distance of several thousand miles loom up as gigantic beings, idealized and magnified as were the actors in the Greek drama in the days of Pericles. First comes a telegram from the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt to the Hon. Curtiss Lindley the burden of which is the traditional sing-song of encomium: Mr. Johnson is the most upright of men, a champion of the people's rights, a righteous patriot, a redeemer, a new David divinely commissioned to destroy the Goliath of corruption, etc., etc., etc. This is the testimony of the same T. R. who formerly vouched for the honor and integrity of Francis J. Heney, which testimony was rejected by an incorrigible, benighted community whose skepticism was expressed by a majority vote of ten thousand. But T. R. is not discouraged; neither is Mr. Lindley, nor is Mr. Spreckels. T. R. has never met Mr. Johnson. But he has inspected him from afar. At a distance of some thousands of miles the Johnson nimbus casts a blinding glare on the mental optic of the new Agamemnon before whom great men were not. Through the dark forward and abysm of the vast spaces of the continent T. R. reads the character of our gubernatorial candidate and assures Mr. Lindley that it is flawless. And Mr. Lindley gives the glad news to the world that there may be no misapprehension in the minds of men who have met Mr. Johnson and seen him eat. One of the valuable results of the application of this new scientific principle is that it has served to throw a flood of light on Mr. Roosevelt himself. The mind of that man must indeed be docile who has reaped no instruction from the action of the ex-President of the United States in bestowing his endorsement on a man he has never met, whose past he does not know, whose instincts and out-stinks have always been as far beyond the range of his perceptive faculties as the mysterious markings on Mars.

Wheeler on Lawlor

Among the testimonials that have come by wire from long-distance observers is one from a comparatively obscure individual in New York by the name of Wheeler, who vouches for the Hon. William P. Lawlor, Spreckels's candidate for the Supreme Court. Mr. Wheeler, it appears, takes Judge Lawlor's candidacy seriously. Somebody having told him that Judge Lawlor has really and truly staked out the Supreme Court as the goal of his ambition, he set himself to the task of a transcontinental reading of the little judge's mind and heart. Of course you and I know that whatever may be attributed to The Family Club's Sancho Panza he is a practical man free from hallucinations, with no ridiculous obsessions or crotchets. You and I know that he is running for the job merely to keep himself before the darling public, and that he would much rather be trying Minnie Adams or Abe Ruef with the limelight blazing on his imperial brow. But Mr. Wheeler doesn't know, and hence the superfluous and futile eulogium in illustration of the new scientific principle.

Lawlor at Close Range

Thanks to Mr. Wheeler, however, our crass ignorance is dispelled. He tells us that Judge Lawlor is really a great jurist, upright, strong of character, versed in the mysteries of the law and qualified to sit in judgment on anybody or anything. How different is this picture from any one of the series that Budd Fisher gave us in the heyday of Mutt and Little Jeff! Fisher gave us the impression that Judge Lawlor was merely a man with an appetite for olives and some curious principles of conduct to be found neither in the Decalogue nor the civil code. If we are to believe Wheeler the Fisher cartoons were libelous. And if we are to believe Wheeler then the members of the bar are very poor judges of judicial material. According to the members of the bar Judge Lawlor is a joke on the bench. The members of the Los Angeles bar, four hundred and fifty strong, were asked to give him their endorsement the other day, and they gave him thirty votes. But perhaps there are only thirty lawyers in Los Angeles that know anything about the science of reading character at a distance. Perhaps the other four hundred and twenty have been influenced by reports from the San Francisco bar. For San Francisco lawyers are prejudiced against Judge Lawlor on general principles. They know that for ten years before Governor Budd (for good-fellowship) appointed Judge Lawlor to the bench, he was only, so to speak, a hanger-on of the profession, and got admitted to practice on a pull just in time to qualify for the job. These being the facts the profession frowns at the manner of Judge Lawlor's conception. The lawyers discuss him in tones of derision, as though he were a Shallow, a Dogberry or a Bunsby, and they are fond of keeping alive tradition pertaining to his evolution. For example, they are never tired of repeating Sammy Braunhart's famous mot. Speaking of Judge Lawlor one day Sammy satirically observed: "The presumption ought to be that Judge Lawlor is a great lawyer, for he never lost a case." Which of course is quite true as Judge Lawlor never had a client. And yet Judge Lawlor may be the man that Mr. Wheeler describes. Who knows but that he was born for the bench with a head crammed full of all the law that was ever written?

Two Straw Ballots

I met the other night a well-known member of the State Legislature who has long been identified with the Republican organization, and asked him what he thought about the probable outcome of the gubernatorial fight. He answered without hesitation that he thought Bell would win and instanced two straw polls in support of his belief. The first was taken a few nights ago in San Rafael which is normally Republican by a big majority. In a crowd which was listening to a band concert 97 men were polled and of these 59 were for Bell and 38 for Johnson. The second was taken in the French Club. Dining together were fourteen gentlemen, twelve of whom were Republicans while the other two were not citizens. All the twelve voters declared that they intended to vote for Bell. Are these straws that show how the wind is blowing?

A Benevolent Colonel

One of the good planks in the Republican platform is that which declares in favor of high wages. And as I am in favor of always giving the devil his due I hope that the authorship of this plank will be attributed to Colonel Harris Weinstock, who was chairman of the platform committee of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League convention. Colonel Weinstock has the interests of the wage-earner at heart; so much so that he has consecrated his talents to the task of solving the great perennial problem involving the rights of downtrodden labor and the duties of arrogant capital. Colonel Weinstock is himself an employer of labor. He is of the firm of Weinstock, Lubin & Co., which employs many saleswomen, some of whom get as high as $7 a week. Indeed the average wage of saleswomen in his store is $10 a week, a princely sum in these days when luxuries are accessible to all women and the cost of living is a bagatelle. I doubt not that Colonel Weinstock is in favor of organizing a union for saleswomen so that all his competitors shall be required to emulate his munificence. The Colonel, I believe, is looking forward anxiously to election day, as he knows that in the event of Hiram Johnson's election he will be close to the throne and able consequently to do much good for the plain people. Hiram used to be the Colonel's attorney in and about Sacramento in the old days. I believe he handled a great deal of important business for the Colonel all the way from Sacramento to Placerville.

The Colonel Interrupted

Over at the Washington Square Theater in the Latin Quarter a very capable company has been presenting Shakespearean dramas in Italian and a great many people who do not understand the language have attended and enjoyed the performances. One night last week "Hamlet" was given to a crowded house. Those who saw it tell me that the tragedy was splendidly presented, the Italian actor who played the part of the melancholy prince being particularly good. When he was delivering the great soliloquy the audience complimented his ability by preserving a deathlike stillness. But in the midst of the soliloquy when he had reached the words, "To sleep; perchance to dream," and everybody was hanging breathlessly on his words, a tremendous snore came from one of the boxes. "That's Colonel Kowalsky, as sure as I live," said Charlie Asher to a companion. And on investigation they discovered the friend of the late King Leopold slumbering comfortably in his coign of vantage. I suppose the mention of sleep acted on the colonel like the wave of a hypnotist's hand on a "subject." He just couldn't make his nose behave.

Bierce and London Reconciled

Why has nobody called attention to the fact that Ambrose Bierce and Jack London have become reconciled? Time was, as all our literary people will recall, when Bierce burst into a torrent of objurgatory adjectives whenever London's name was mentioned in his hearing and on his part Jack London was no whit less uncomplimentary toward the name and fame of Ambrose Bierce. But time heals many wounds besides having a mellowing influence on the worst of us. Ambrose Bierce attended the midsummer jinks of the Bohemian Club as the guest of George Sterling. Jack London was also there and knowing the old hostility Sterling was busy most of the time keeping the twain apart. Finally when the task was getting on his nerves Sterling went to Bierce and frankly asked him to avoid London so that nothing unpleasant might disturb the tranquility of the grove. Bierce could not take that view of the matter. "Why should I avoid London?" he demanded. "In my present mood of amiability I have none but the kindest feeling for him. Why, I could even be civil to William Greer Harrison if I happened to meet him." The last statement was conclusive, so Sterling went after London and the three litterateurs held a love feast whereat much wine of wizardry was spilled in libation to the god of friendship.

How the Call Missed a Scoop

If the ordinary newspaperman dared to chaff a managing editor Ernest Simpson, the managing editor of the Call, would come in for a lot of chaffing these days. For Simpson almost bumped into the Examiner's big scoop on the graft in San Mateo County. The night before the Examiner sprang its exclusive story Simpson was going home when at the corner of Castro and Duboce avenue he noticed through the thick fog the figure of a man who was acting suspiciously. It is a lonely neighborhood, not unknown to footpads, and Simpson took a firm grip on the revolver in his coat pocket as he approached. The man seemed to be waiting for him and as he came nearer, asked: "Is that you, Cobby?" The voice in the fog did not sound menacing but Simpson was taking no chances and with a curt, "No, it's not," he went on. And that's where he made his mistake, for the man hovering in the fog was Jesse Marks and he was waiting for Edmond Coblentz of the Examiner in order to give him a statement of his connection with the bribery scandal. Marks lives near the corner of Castro and Duboce and had been induced to wait for the Examiner reporter on the sidewalk instead of within his home because it was deemed best to get him away from the influence of his family. If Simpson had stopped he would have recognized Marks and in all probability would have obtained the story. But instead he went home and to bed, blissfully unconscious that the Examiner was "putting one over."

Judge Coffey's Slip

For years Judge Coffey has prided himself on his orthographical correctness and many a lawyer has learned to his cost that slovenly spelling doesn't go in department nine. Even the most difficult proper names must be spelled correctly in the papers submitted to Judge Coffey or those papers will not receive his signature. Knowing this characteristic of the judge the lawyers are having a quiet laugh on him this week. For the first time (I think) in his political career Judge Coffey has put out election cards and on those cards the word "appellate" is misspelled by the omission of an l. Just watch one lawyer hand one of those cards to another and if they don't chortle their heads off I miss my guess.

Mr. Bentley's Answer

The California Fruit Canners' Association was indicted the other day for violating the Pure Food law, and Charles H. Bentley, manager of the corporation, promptly took occasion to utter himself in extenuation and mitigation. Whatever Mr. Bentley says ought to go a long way. For Mr. Bentley is one of our conspicuously upright citizens. He is among our most active civic patriots, so zealous in the cause of reform that he puts up his good money to send men to jail for technical violations of the law. Therefore it is to be assumed that if the California Fruit Canners' Association is not innocent of intentional wrongdoing at any rate Mr. Bentley is not justly to be held responsible for either its sins of omission or commission. And I for one am in favor of doing even more than suspending judgment in the case of his corporation. But at the same time, merely in an academic spirit, I will say a few words in criticism of Mr. Bentley's answer to Uncle Sam's troublesome indictments. The answer in my judgment is somewhat weak. "We put up about 60,000,000 packages a year," says Mr. Bentley, "and during all the years we have been in business we have never heard of a case of illness or poisoning arising from the use of our products." Now manifestly this testimony is not conclusive of the purity of Mr. Bentley's goods. A man might get sick on Mr. Bentley's jam without calling in a doctor or reporting the matter to the authorities. He might take a home remedy, swear off on jam and there let the whole subject matter rest. Again it is among the probabilities that men have been poisoned with jam and blamed it on the oysters or the ice cream. So, I say, Mr. Bentley's testimony is not conclusive. It raises a presumption but it doesn't quash the indictment.

The Moldy Berry

Again: Mr. Bentley says, "The indictment does not charge that we placed any chemical adulterants in our products for the purpose of coloring or preserving them." Now the Examiner quoting the words of an indictment says that it sets forth that some of Bentley's jam was made up of "adulterated and decomposed vegetable" substance. If this be true Mr. Bentley's statement savors somewhat of equivocation. The charge, says Mr. Bentley, "rests on the fact that the chemist found cells of mold and yeast in the jams, jellies and catsup." And he adds, "There is no practical way in which the presence of these cells can be avoided. We exercise the greatest care in the quality of berries used and where there is a large lot of fermented berries we throw them out; but in picking and assorting berries it is impossible that an occasional fermented berry should not get into the product." If there is no practical way of avoiding the presence of moldy cells then of course Mr. Bentley's company cannot be expected to do the impossible. And doubtless he speaks the truth, for Uncle Sam found as many as fifteen cases of Mr. Bentley's strawberry jam in one day, containing decomposed vegetable matter. Which goes to show that the occasional moldy berry is somewhat of a repeater. Seemingly another objection to Mr. Bentley's answer is that it is not complete. He confines himself to jams and jellies, whereas Uncle Sam has reached out and embraced tomato catsup, "composed of bad vegetables," says the Examiner. Perhaps the bad vegetables are also unavoidable. Indeed Mr. Bentley tells us that if required to comply with the law he'd have to abandon one branch of his business. Strong is my faith in Mr. Bentley, but I'd like to hear from Cross & Blackwell as to the persistency of the moldy berry.

To Whom Honor is Due

There is nothing in which the people of this city are more vitally interested than the public schools. It is of the highest importance that the schools should be under honest and efficient management, and that for their welfare there should be unremmiting vigilance and enthusiasm. I believe it is generally understood that in recent years the schools have been under exceptionally good management, and that Superintendent Alfred Roncovieri has made a record the excellence of which commends him to a majority of the voters, but it is to be hoped that he will receive a majority sufficiently large to serve as a signal tribute to him for his devotion to public duty.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

The Status of the Roosevelts

It will be extremely interesting to sit back and watch the social progress of the young Teddy Roosevelts in this city. This estimable couple, it will be recalled, were overlooked by the Will Crockers when invitations were issued for Miss Ethel Crocker's coming-out party at New Place. Of course those who are familiar with the ins and outs of the factional differences caused by the graft prosecution can easily account for that. But the Roosevelts are made welcome in the affairs presided over by Miss Jennie Crocker and her brother Templeton. When Miss Crocker and her brother returned from the East the other day Mrs. Henry Addison Alexander, the mother of young Mrs. Teddy Roosevelt, accompanied them and she is now visiting Burlingame

Photo, Moore and Clark

MRS. HAROLD LAW

Formerly Miss Genevieve Schultz who is one of the prettiest young matrons in society. She is a sister of Miss Elyse Schultz.

as the guest of Mrs. Easton and Miss Crocker. Are we to suppose that Miss Jennie Crocker will omit her cousin Miss Ethel Crocker from the entertainments which will be arranged in honor of Mrs. Alexander? Or will Mrs. Alexander with her daughter and son-in-law meet Miss Ethel Crocker and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Crocker, on amicable terms? That is something which is still to be determined.

Society and Its Skates

Incidents that cannot be avoided in the best regulated social circles have sometimes made me pause and ask myself, Is our society really metropolitan? The horrid suspicion that we have yet some traces of the poison of provincialism to eliminate from our social system will obtrude itself on a speculative mind, but I am happy in the consciousness that I have always been able to argue it away. If I were in any doubt at the present moment as to the metropolitan complexion of our exclusive corral it would be banished by one simple announcement—Mrs. Buck is about to revive her skating club. A society which boasts a skating club can never be open to the charge of provincialism, for skating is one of the pastimes in which only the socially elect know how to excel. Can you imagine a smart skating club in Kokomo or Los Angeles? Perish the thought! It is only in places of genuine high tone that the skate is the recipient of social recognition. In San Francisco the skate is beloved of our smartest men and women; it is cultivated, enjoyed, talked about. It is anticipated lovingly before it comes and longingly remembered when it has gone. I am speaking, it need not be said, of the roller skate. Mrs. Buck tells me that the following are the dates for the meeting of her club: November 29, December 13 and 27, January 10 and 24 and February 7. On these occasions society will strap on its skates at half after eight and dust the graphite from its clothes at eleven o'clock.

When Will We Have Our Salon?

It begins to look as though Mrs. Francis Carolan does not intend to return to California for the season which will soon be in full swing. Mrs. Carolan is in Paris where Miss Harriet Alexander is her guest and where Mrs. Alexander will soon join her for a stay, it is said, of several months. It really seems that we are not to have Mrs. Carolan's assistance in making the winter season a distinguished one. That is too bad and will cause mourning in the set which looks to Mrs. Carolan for light and guiding. But to me Mrs. Carolan's absence has a more sorrowful significance. It means that we must wait indefinitely for the establishment of that salon wherein Mrs. Carolan is to revivify the intellectual tendencies of Mesdames Recamier, de Stael, Vigee Le Brun and the rest of those brilliant Frenchwomen. Dancing parties and teas are all very well, but what we really need in San Francisco society is a salon which will sharpen wits and snuff the sputtering flame of culture. Mrs. Carolan promised to give us this, but she did not specify the time and I suppose we must wait patiently until she sees fit to come home and get busy.

Our Gorgeous Debutantes

Judging by what society has witnessed thus far this season bids fair to out-rival all others in the dressing of its debutantes. Several of them, notably Miss Dora Winn, the Misses Cora and Fredericka Otis and Miss Gertrude Thomas have recently returned from lengthy trips abroad, bringing gowns which are marvels of the modiste's skill. Never in the history of local debutantes have such gorgeous frocks been in evidence. Older matrons and belles of several winters have dressed in expensive gowns, but debutantes in hand embroidered chiffons and satins of rare texture never. I heard a staid matron remark the other night that at the close of this season many families would be bankrupt if their daughters tried to keep pace with their more fortunate girl friends who are blessed with this world's goods.

A Slandered Monarch

The ordinary person entertains the idea that the recently deposed King Manuel of Portugal is a licentious and extravagant youth who got what he deserved when he lost his throne. This notion of the young monarch has been industriously circulated by the republican propagandists of Portugal and has received what looked like verification from some of the newspapers of Europe. The fact is, however, that the derogatory stories told about King Manuel are either fabrications or gross exaggerations of ordinary incidents. It was natural that, once they obtained currency, they should be widely published in Portugal for the purpose of inflaming public opinion against the monarchy, but it may puzzle some to account for their origin. There is the story, for instance, that King Manuel kissed a chorus girl before a theater full of people in Marseilles. Or the story that he had made a

MISS LILY ELSIE

The London leading woman of "The Dollar Princess" company whose name figures prominently in the gossip concerning the gay adventures of the dethroned King Manuel of Portugal.

morganatic marriage with a Parisian dancer. Or that he was madly infatuated with a singer in a Paris cafe. Where there is smoke there is bound to be fire, and of course there is a modicum of truth in these and other tales, but the truth deprives them of their scandalous character.

The Unscrupulous Press Agent

The fact is that King Manuel has been the victim of the unscrupulous theatrical press agent whose "stories" have been taken with unusual seriousness, no doubt because they concerned a king. The press agent said that the king had kissed a chorus girl in public, but as a matter of fact the king had merely shaken her hand after she had invaded his box to pin a flower to his

oat. The Parisian who was the heroine of the morganatic marriage story is old enough to be King Manuel's mother and has a daughter older than he is by her third husband who is still living. Instead of being infatuated with a Paris cafe singer the king merely sent her a gold hatpin and never even spoke to her. As a matter of cold-blooded business there is no form of advertising more valuable to a stage beauty than that which comes from some sort of a connection with royalty and the shrewd press agents and their sometimes shrewder principals have been working King Manuel for all he was worth. The result is that he is widely known as a rake and spendthrift, although those who know him declare that he is a very well behaved young man. His reputation has been butchered to make a press agent holiday.

His English Inamorata

Those who read the interviews which were supposed to come from Gaby des Lys, the French dancer, wherein she chattered about the secrets of her boudoir, must have thought one of two things; either that the interviews were fakes or that Gaby was a shameless woman who did not hesitate to lie for the sake of advertising herself. To what extent she enjoyed the royal favor I have no means of knowing and I have no intention of sifting the gossip of the press to find out. But another story of the same sort has just been called to my attention by a correspondent who was in London when the Portuguese monarchy fell. He sends me the photograph of Miss Lily Elsie who is singing the leading role in the London production of "The Dollar Princess." He refers to her as King Manuel's "chum" and says that it is whispered in London that she is soon to take a vacation to await "a very interesting event." This may be true, and then again it may be false. Miss Elsie may have been the king's "chum" or she may only have received a gold hatpin from him. But the story is a piquant bit of scandal and is sure to have a long life. It illustrates the manner in which Manuel's reputation has been tampered with; that is why I repeat it here.

Lucy Banning's Latest Escapade

So Lucy Banning is at it again! It is quite evident that age cannot wither or custom stale the infinite variety of her passionate attachments. Many there were who thought that when she exhausted the ebullience of youth she would settle down to that discreet behavior that is supposed to comport with matronly dignity, but these have learned that they did not understand Lucy. In her there is neither discretion nor conventionality, and her flirtatious disposition blooms as freshly today as when she first burst upon the notice of southern California as one of the handsomest girls in the State. Her latest adventure with young "Bob" Ross, the son of Judge Erskine Ross of the United States Circuit Court, proves that she still yearns for the excitement that comes from shattering the commandments in the shocked face of Dame Grundy. As for young Ross, he has shown himself a fool and it is no wonder that his father is out of patience with him. The youngster has good stuff in him, but he evidently lacks a balance wheel. Not long since he made a tour of the world and wrote a series of travel letters for a Los Angeles weekly which were interesting and well done. Then he developed the ambition to be a newspaperman. And now he is supporting Lucy Banning who is appearing in her star part of the handsome eloper.

Evening gown in champagne colored satin, covered with self-colored and black and creme lace. The new pointed overtrain in black velvet with jet tassels. Rose colored ribbon around skirt under lace and Juno belt with big bow on the back.

Made and designed by Madam Valerie of the City of Paris Dry Goods Company

Her Previous History

This simply adds another chapter to the story of Lucy Banning's purple escapades. Even when she was the bride of millionaire Jack Bradbury she was noted for her harum-scarum ways, but most people thought the couple were happy. Then Captain Russell Ward, an Englishman of dashing demeanor, with a wife and children at home, appeared on the scene, and she eloped with him to this city. They were intercepted here and Captain Ward was arrested for adultery. The affair was a nine days' scandal, the papers putting on their most pharisaical airs and denouncing Ward for breaking up the Bradbury home. All his friends deserted him with the exception of Downey Harvey who, to his credit be it re-

membered, stuck to him in his trouble and arranged his bail. Of course there was no conviction but Ward started East a disgraced man and killed himself by hurling himself out of a window of the train. Meanwhile Jack Bradbury took his errant wife back, and they went for a long sojourn in Mexico where Mrs. Bradbury astonished the natives by wearing wonderful wigs of various colors. After a while discord appeared in the Bradbury menage and the temperamental Lucy went home to mother who had all sorts of money whereas the Bradbury fortune, it was said, had been seriously depleted. A divorce followed and not much was heard of Lucy till she married Mace Greenleaf, the actor. Now, I presume, there will be another divorce.

The End of a Craze

Writing from Paris a traveling friend has this to say: "Chantecler has ended its run here this week. Of course the book is a magnificent literary work, but the play is impossible. Human beings make absurd animals. As a fad Chantecler is dead. Chantecler novelties are never seen in the shops these days, or Chantecler hats on the streets. As a play and as a fad Chantecler has blown up in Paris, but I suppose the Maude Adams production in New York wil give it a new lease of life in America."

In the Social Spotlight

The United Daughters of the Confederacy, Albert Sidney Johnstone Chapter, will give a vaudeville tea this afternoon at the St. Francis. There will be a fine musical program and all sorts of attractions to remind guests of the sunny south.

Considerable interest is being taken in the forthcoming book, "A Nation's Crime," written by Mrs. I. Lowenberg, the author of "The Irresistible Current." Mrs. Lowenberg is prominent in many of the leading women's clubs of the city. Her work in connection with the Prison Commission is well known and there is no doubt that the forthcoming book will make a stir.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Helen Wood and Mr. Marcy Woods took place at the home of the bride's family on October 25. The groom is part owner of the well known "Woods Brothers Ranch" on Roberts Island while the bride belongs to a well known and wealthy family of St. Paul which has a beautiful home, the "Casa de la Palma," at Alhambra near Los Angeles. She is a young woman of great beauty and very accomplished. Miss Imogene Wood, her sister, acted as bridesmaid and the Rev. Mr. Maclean of the Episcopal Church performed the ceremony.

There were a large number of beautiful dinner parties at the Fairmont preceding the Greenway assembly Friday night. Edward Greenway celebrated his birthday by giving a dinner in the main dining room at which 150 guests were present. Scattered about the dining room were parties ranging from four guests to thirty. Among the entertainers were Mrs. William H. Crocker, the Princess David Kawananakoa, Mrs. E. B. Stone, Mr. Herbert Schmidt who was host to a group of pretty girls and their escorts, Mr. and Mrs. Caesar Bertheau and Mrs. Latham McMullin who entertained for her sister, Miss Gertrude Thomas.

Photo, Taber-Stanford

MRS. CHARLES BLINN

Formerly Miss Vivian Bailey whose wedding to Colonel Blinn, the father of Holbrook Blinn the actor, took place recently.

Mrs. Frederick Sharon has arrived in New York from England and will reach San Francisco during the early part of the month. Mrs. Sharon will join Mr. Sharon at the Palace where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. William Ashe entertained with a delightful dinner party at the Palace, preceding the Greenway assembly Friday night, her guests numbering ten.

Mr. Geo. Baxter, the Berkeley capitalist, with Gen. and Mrs. Oscar Long and Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Abbott of Berkeley are among the distinguished guests at Del Monte, having motored down in Mr. Baxter's big car. They will remain for two or three weeks.

Comedy at the Columbia

By Theodore Bonnet

'he Columbia Theater program tells us that ne Fortune Hunter" is "a new American nedy." This is precisely what it is. Furthere it is peculiarly American in type, being a nd of nonsense and common sense. A fine nd it is, too, rich in absurdity and drollery h a sprinkling of horse-play of the kind that done service in many a farce and circus and t always compels the guffaws of the groundg. What would an American comedy be hout something to appeal to our instinct for practical joke? The practical joke is disctly an American institution. Men with ent for practical joking, with genius for cover-

MLLE. CAMILLE OBER

"The Parisian Star and Phenomenal Vocalist" who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

g their fellow mortals with humiliation, achieve eat popularity in our clubs. It is because we ve to see a man sit on his hat that the slapick is really the symbol of the comedic spirit this enlightened country. In "The Fortune unter" there is no slap-stick, but there is a sodauntain, and the hero accidentally sprays two irls with soda. Instantly the ludicrousness of e situation takes hold of the imagination of the udience and clings to it with all its ramifications. ut even aside from the soda-fountain incident e play is good American comedy. It is written the Ade vein, without having either as much onsense or as much common sense as may be ound in some of the Ade comedies. For the resent it will serve very well to draw us out of ur natural gloom and banish leaden-eyed melanholy from our midst. For after all what the merican public want is merely to proclaim a ruce with reason and be pleased with as little xpense of thought and pretense to wisdom as ossible. And this being so "The Fortune Hunter" is eminently grateful. It is American omedy of the most amiable quality, dealing with fe in a rural village, giving us a Hogarthian ranscript of manners alien to the madding rowd, the absurdity and singularity of which lide over the mind and evaporate in levity. It is not a comedy that gives us an opportunity to laugh at our own foibles and vanities. It only affords us opportunity to shriek at the blunders of others, simple folk with whom we have nothing in common, so odd that to us they are farcical. Hence it is essentially American, as easy to laugh at as at a man slipping on a banana peel. To enjoy the other kind of comedy, the subtle kind, the kind which presupposes that every man carries in himself the key to other men's experience, and can view his own weaknesses philosophically, one must have that most uncommon of gifts, the gift of common sense. This kind of comedy that enables us to see ourselves as other see us, to laugh at ourselves and become ashamed of our own defects, is the greatest of moral agencies. There is an abundance of material for this higher type of comedy on all sides of us, but our dramatists have yet to seize upon it. Perhaps they are waiting for us to be educated out of our self-complacency. But meanwhile let us not be lacking in appreciation of a playwright who can turn out such a good piece of work as "The Fortune Hunter." Winchell Smith has the talent and the imagination to handle effectively themes of more universal interest than the one with which he is convulsing audiences at the Columbia this week. He has given us an ingenious plot, he has brought on the stage characters that are more than mere abstractions; he has shown dexterity of construction, refinement of joinery and lightness of touch. His development of the character of the sweet-tempered old inventor, admirably played by Frank Bacon, the one artist in the cast, is masterly; his manipulation of his comic types is skilful, and beneath all the nonsense of the play his psychology is sound. The play has met with great success, but it will soon vanish into lasting desuetude. Mr. Smith should abandon the over-worked rural village with its eccentric types of character that so easily lend themselves to portrayal, and try his hand at delineating life as it presents itself in the great pageant that moves through our bustling cities. Dramatists have no reason to complain of limitation of subject in this country. There is as much material here as there was in France in the days of Moliere, as there was in Greece in the days of Aristophanes.

COUNTESS DE SWIRSKY

The Russian barefoot dancer appearing at the Valencia Theater.

The Garrick Girls

By Edward F. O'Day

When dramatic criticism deals with musical comedy it is bound to be anatomical. Voices are all very well in their way and the ability to act is not to be despised, but faces and figures are the sine qua non of this delicious form of entertainment. The homely girl may become a Bernhardt or an Ellen Terry but she can never shine in musical comedy. Neither can the girl who is knock-kneed or splay-footed. A musical comedy girl may be thin or she may be fat, she may be tall or short—it is immaterial, so long as she has an attractive face and a figure built on approved lines of human architecture. With these truisms in mind I cast a coldly critical eye over the Garrick girls a few nights ago. (The eye, be it understood, should always be coldly critical when it surveys stage beauties.) It did not take me long to formulate a judgment of the Garrick girls, but first impressions are apt to be deceptive and in the matter of feminine faces and feminine figures it is humiliating to be deceived. So I set aside my first judgment and looked again. The first judgment seemed to be justified. Still skeptical and with the fervor of a scientist determined to solve a weighty problem I resurveyed the entire collection and although I must confess that my eye was not nearly as coldly critical as at first, I was forced to the conclusion that the Garrick girls were a handsome and shapely aggregation of womanhood. "Forced" is not the right word. Perhaps I should say that I embraced the conclusion with warm enthusiasm. And the enthusiasm was not misplaced. One might go a long way from Ellis street before finding a crowd of girls worthier of praise for their faces and their figures than the girls of Max Dill's company. They must have been picked out by connoisseurs. The principals, I suppose, were selected by Max Dill himself and they are a credit to his taste. The chorus girls, no doubt, were picked out by Frank Stammers, the stage director, and they prove that his eye for pulchritude is as sure as his eye for scenic effects. It would be hard to say which is the more inspiring—a stageful of pretty faces or a stageful of shapely legs. When we are treated to a stageful of both, as at the Garrick, inspiration is apt to become rhapsodic—and I heard several men rhapsodizing in the lobby between acts. And well they might, whether about the principals or the chorus. Miss Lora Lieb, for instance, received a bouquet of encomiastic adjectives. She is divinely tall and most divi svelte and she is fair after a dashing, brill fashion that captivates quickly and irresist In a number like "That's Why the Danube Blue" her face mirrors many moods in rapid t sition and every mood is fetching. Of Lieb's gowns and hats I can only say that seem to represent the latest word of the fash moulded artistically to a charming persona and I defy Lady Duff Gordon to say Beatriz Michelena-Middleton is handsomer her sister Vera, which is saying a great deal, just as graceful, which is no small tribute. Vera she possesses that sultriness of beauty wl lends itself admirably to the purposes of mus comedy. Of Edith Whitely it is only necess to remark, with apologies to the poet, "On life, that Max Dill has a mighty pretty wi The girls of the chorus measure up to the standard of face and figure set by these cipals. They are good to look upon. It is record is Boswell's book that Dr. Johnson a good deal disturbed by the "silk stockings the white bosoms" of the women he met in D Garrick's green room. It is well for his peace mind that he didn't live to see the Garrick g

Stage

Russian Dancers from the Metropolitan

Although we will not hear the song-birds of Gatti-Cazzaza this season, we are soon to witness the crowning success of the Metropolitan Opera of New York. Manager Will. L. Greenbaum is bringing the Imperial Russian Ballet, headed by Mlle. Anna Pavlowa and Mikail Mordkin, and ten solo danseurs and danseuses, a complete corps de ballet, all augmented by the orchestra from the Metropolitan Opera House under the direction of Herr Theodore Steier, conductor of the famous Bechstein Hall Symphony orchestra of London. This mammoth organization which has been the sensation of the times throughout the country, is unquestionably the most pretentious enterprise en tour and is equipped with all the original scenic and property effects and the wonderful electrical appliances which were brought from Moscow and St. Petersburg for the New York engagement. In addition the properties constructed in New York by James Fox, admittedly America's foremost scenic artist and constructor, are all carried on the special train. The Russian ballet is under the direct patronage of the Czar of Russia in whose realm the dance is purely a government institution and has flourished as a part of opera house offerings for many years. In America this form of dance or, as it has been termed, "ocular opera," is practically a new form of divertisement, but the hold that the mute eloquence of Pavlowa and Mordkin and their confreres has taken on New York, Chicago and Boston, augurs well for the permanency of the dance in this country. On this tour the dancers are presenting two complete ballets. The first, "Giselle," is in two acts and was written by Theophile Gautier from the theme of a tale by Heinrich Heine, with music by Adolphe Adam. The second, "Arabian Nights," is an arrangement by Mons. Mordkin based on the legendary tales, interpreted with music from the works of Rimsky-Korsakow, Glazounow, Bourgault-Decondray, Rubenstein, Chaminade and others. In addition to the ballets, the stars and their assistants offer dances of a Russian national character, interpretative works of Tschaikowski, Saint-Saens, Chopin, Liszt, Glinka, Delibes, Arensky and others. In the execution of their numbers Pavlowa and Mordkin are especially assisted by the first solo danseuse,

EDWIN SCHNEIDER
Pianist-composer with Mme. Gadski.

Mlle. Bronislawa Pajitzkaia. During their forthcoming engagement they will give their famous "Bachannele," and Mordkin's wonderful "Arrow Dance" which was their foremost sensation in the European capitals as well as in New York. Taken as a whole an entertainment of this kind and character has never before toured through the west. Another feature of the attraction the great effort used to bring them from th native land in the first place. It was throu tremendous influence that the Czar was fin y induced to give his consent. There was an ormous bounty and guarantee deposited for th safe return to St. Petersburg and nothing sh of the millions of capitalization of the Metro itan could have brought them out of Rus Manager Greenbaum has secured the Valen Theater for the week of November 21, the d of their local appearances, and will give matin on Thursday (Thanksgiving), Saturday and S day, and has further succeeded in holding prices of admission identical with the New Y and Chicago scales, notwithstand the increa expense of the long tour and the smaller capac of the local playhouse. Lower floor seats will $3.00. The balcony is to be divided into $3 $2.00 and $1.00 seats, with box seats placed $4.00. The sale opens Monday morning, vember 14, at Sherman, Clay & Co's and usual with Greenbaum attractions mail orders closing check or money order will be given ca ful attention.

Blanche Walsh Coming

"The Fortune Hunter" will be given for other week, beginning this Sunday night. F lowing "The Fortune Hunter" at the Colum the attraction will be Blanche Walsh and a stro supporting company in the new play by Frede Arnold Kummer, entitled "The Other Woma It is said to be a play of great merit. M Walsh plays the part of a woman who lo another's husband and who is loved in retu This "Other Woman," however, refuses to the cause of husband and wife separating, and resulting struggle with herself is a bitter one

zimova in Three Plays at the Savoy

he last performance of "The City" will take e at the Savoy this Sunday evening and on nday night that distinguished Russian actress, he. Nazimova who created such a profound im- ssion on the occasion of her first appearance e last year, will begin an engagement limited six nights and three matinees. On Monday

MME. LIZA LEHMANN
ppears here shortly, accompanied by her English quartet.

l Tuesday evenings and at a special matinee esday she will present "Little Eyolf," an Ibsen y which is new to San Francisco. On Wed- day and Thursday evenings and at the usual ursday matinee she will appear as Nora in "A ll's House," and on Friday and Saturday even- s and at the Saturday matinee she will offer, the first time here, "The Fairy Tale," a new y by Arthur Schnitzler.

e Gadski Concerts

Mme. Johanna Gadski will open her series of ee concerts in this city with a matinee this nday afternoon, November 6, at the Columbia, isted by Edwin Schneider, the America com- ser and pianist. As usual the Gadski programs superlative both from an educational and ertainment standpoint. The second concert ll be given Thursday night, November 10, at Novelty, this being the only evening concert the engagement. The farewell concert is heduled for Sunday afternoon, November 13, the Columbia, with an entirely different pro- m.

ssian Dancers at the Orpheum

The Imperial Russian Dancers, Alexander linene, Lydia Lapokawa and Theodor Lap- awa who have been the rage of all the Eu- pean capitals and who are in this country by rmission of the Czar will appear in a series characteristic and classical dances at the Or- eum next week. Mlle. Camille Ober, the risian star who has been brought to this coun- expressly to play the Orpheum Circuit, will ke her first appearance. She is considered a enomenal vocalist. The New York Trio will g coon songs in amusing fashion to the ac- mpaniment of the mandolin, guitar and viol. l three are said to have pleasing voices and rsonalities that attract. Miss Felice Morris, ughter of the late Felix Morris, one of merica's most distinguished character actors, will appear in Edgar Allan Woolf's comedietta, "A Call for Help." Next week concludes the engagements of The Old Soldier Fiddlers, Frank Morrell, The Gus Onlaw Trio and Lionel Barrymore and McKee Rankin.

The Liza Lehmann Concerts

The first Liza Lehmann concert will be given Tuesday night, November 15, and will be for members of the Pacific Musical Society. No seats will be sold to the public for this event. The second will be given Thursday night at the Novelty when the beautiful setting of the quatrains from "The Rubaiyat" called "In a Persian Garden" and "The Nonsense Songs" from "Alice in Wonderland" will be given in their entirety. The farewell concert will be given Sunday afternoon, November 20, at the Columbia, when "The Breton Folk Songs," "The Cautionary Tales," selections from "The Golden Threshold" and numerous solo numbers will be given.

The Charity Matinee Postponed

Telegrams having been received from Blanche Walsh and William Faversham expressing a desire to take part in the coming Charity Fund Benefit to be given under the auspices of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco, it has been decided to postpone that affair for one week, the date finally settled upon being Friday afternoon, November 18, at two o'clock. Miss Walsh will undoubtedly present something very interesting, Mr. Faversham and Miss Julie Opp will appear in a sketch, Max Dill, Lora Lieb, Beatriz Michelena-Middleton and others from the Garrick Theater will offer the musical comedy portion of the entertainment, "The Blue Mouse," which will then be playing at the Princess, will contribute something interesting, the Orpheum promises the Russian dancers and other high-class acts, and Bessie Barriscale, Howard Hickman and others from the Alcazar will present "Disqualified," a one-act playlet.

"Too Much Johnson" at the Alcazar

William Gillette's laugh-provoker, "Too Much Johnson," will be the Alcazar's next attraction, commencing Monday night. It was last presented here about eight years ago when it ran four weeks in the old Alcazar, and its revival is in response to a popular demand that has been insistent ever since the Sutter-street playhouse was opened. Mr. Thurston Hall will have excellent assistance in his impersonation of the principal character. Grace Barbour, Adele Belgarde, Bessie Barriscale, Burt Wesner, Thomas Chatterton, Howard Hickman, Louis Bennison and Charles Gunn will be in the cast.

"Girls" at Ye Liberty

For the first time in Oakland and the first time anywhere at popular prices the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse will offer Clyde Fitch's "Girls" on next Monday evening. It was the last of that prolific writer's many farcical comedies and is considered by many his best effort in that line. The leading roles will be entrusted to Muriel Hope and Sydney Ayres and all the other Oakland stock favorites will appear in the long cast. After one week of "Girls" a production, on an elaborate scale, of "Richard Carvel" will be offered.

MLLE. ANNA PAVLOWA and M. MIKAIL MORDKIN
Stars of the Imperial Russian Ballet.

Spotlight Items

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: Bertram Yorke, Margaret Jarman, Achille Alberti, Helen Newcomb, Louise R. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Lindsberg, W. L. Miller and William G. Henshaw.

Wilfred B. Chapman with his friend Mr. Chas. B. Oldham is at Del Monte for several days.

The Beringer Musical Club will give its seventeenth recital at Century Hall, on Tuesday evening, November 8. The program under the direction of Prof. and Mme. Joseph Beringer, will include vocal and instrumental numbers of the best known composers. Miss Zdenka Ruben, Miss Frances Westington, Miss Irene De Martini, Miss Sadie Bultmann, Mrs. H. J. Widenmann, Mrs. Lois Patterson Wessitsh, Messrs. Harry Bultmann, Melton Newbray and Harry Samuels will be the participants.

Next Friday night, November 11, Edward Greenway will give a large Kermiss supper party at the Fairmont, following the Kermiss performance at the Central Theater.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hastings are up in town from their San Mateo home and are stopping at the Fairmont.

A large number of Portland society folk journeyed to San Francisco to attend the wedding of Miss Christine Pomeroy to Thomas Scott Brooke of Portland which took place Thursday. Mr. Brooke spent a week at the Palace previous to his marriage where he was joined by his mother Mrs. E. H. Brooke, his niece Miss Margretta Brooke who was one of the bridesmaids, T. A. Linthecum, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lewis, Roderick L. Macleay and Andrew Kerr, all of them close friends of the bridegroom.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. James of Vancouver who are touring the State, spent several days recently at Del Monte.

Mr. R. A. Young, one of the young and enterprising business men of San Francisco, is spending his honeymoon at picturesque Del Monte with his charming bride.

Thomas Magee entertained a group of friends at Luncheon at the Palace Monday, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sadoc Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels and Miss Virginia Jolliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas will give a large ball at the Fairmont Hotel, December 20, in honor of the debut of their daughter, Miss Gertrude Thomas. It will be a brilliant event and several hundred invitations will be issued.

Colonel Forbes in Paris

Colonel Forbes of Marysville, a newspaper proprietor and politician who has ascended to the capitalistic class as an associate of W. P. Hammon and others, is just now in Paris having the time of his life. Colonel Forbes was never in Europe before, and he has youngster's gift of r ceiving lively impressions and enjoying ever thing that is unfamiliar. As the colonel mov over the tourist route he registers his impre sions and experiences for the benefit of the sta at-home readers of one of his old papers in t Sacramento Valley and needless to say his a ticles are being read with avidity. Only recent the colonel discovered with unmitigated surpri that the United States had presented Paris wi a statue of Lafayette paid for with the nickles school children and he told the people of t Sacramento Valley all about it. He even we to the trouble of having the inscription tra lated, thereby showing himself a man of th ough-going research.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of C. A. LOZANO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned E. C. Mil Executor of the estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased, to creditors of and all persons having claims against the deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouch within four (4) months after the first publication of notice to the said E. C. Miles at the office of Samuel Shortridge, Room 517, Chronicle Building, San Francis California, which said office the undersigned selects a place of business in all matters connected with said es of C. A. Lozano, deceased. E. C. MILES, Executor of the Estate of C. A. Lozano, Deceas

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE, Atty. for Executor, Room 517 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Speculative activity in the stock mar-t during the recent week has centered on Steel ommon which showed a record price. The rest the market has been filled with cross currents hich have proved disastrous to the trader. The arket finished the week with a tone of heaviness, parently as a result of any llish operations by banking syndicates. This ght have been influenced somewhat by a money sition at the close of the month which would t warrant a continuance of the rise in prices; nce a reactionary tendency in securities or a sting period after a month's rise in values is t illogical, to say the least. A general im-ovement in trade circles is apparent and ll assert itself in November and December by avy equipment and rail orders by the leading nsportation companies of the country. The ady decline in farm products of the country a most favorable factor in the money outlook heavy foreign purchases of cotton and grains ll result. While it is doubtful whether we can pect any material upward move in securities the immediate future on top of an extended e in stocks, we doubt if declines will be any-ng more than nominal before another bull move ikes Wall street later in the year.

Wheat—In all probability the grain trade has d goodbye to the dollar wheat in Chicago for long time to come. This at least would prob-ly be the verdict of any large and well posted dy of grain merchants if they should gather d carefully weigh all the facts of the present uation. Overproduction is apparent in the rkets of the world insofar as wheat is con-rned. That this overproduction bids fair to come worse is evidenced by the large acreage t has been seeded in nearly all the wheat oducing countries. Severe crop losses will be cessary to make any important change in the tlook. The world's shipments for the first four onths of the 1910-11 crop year are now about million bushels larger than for the correspond-g period last year. Argentine has a good pros-ct from a larger area than last year.

Corn—In corn as in wheat a promising bull mpaign carried on up to the last day of the ck went wrong at the finish. The trade had g been counting on a decline and the prospect rough weather and a revival of the eastern de-nd to combine for an upheaval in prices or at st for a good rally. Rough weather did not pear. Instead, the trade enjoyed a turn to cold d clear weather which was an ideal condition r rapid curing of the naturally ripened crop. stern buyers also refused to be stimulated, spite the fact that the close of Lake navigation s but five weeks away. Meanwhile Argentina ipped enormously and was evidently hurrying get in ahead of the new crop of the United ates corn. Export buyers were shut out.

Cotton—The cotton market has been very active the past week with prices covering a range of about 75 points and winding up the week with the market about where it left off last Saturday. The Census report of last Monday was considered quite bullish, as it was last year, and it indicated a crop of about 10,500,000 bales. After further consideration by the trade it was generally conceded that the report, while on its face bullish, was in no way an indication of what the total crop might be. The crop this year is three weeks late and the next ginning report should show a big increase over last year as the weather has been very favorable for marketing new cotton and receipts have been large at all ports. Frost scares were numerous last week and while they have no doubt done considerable damage to the prospective top crop, they came so late in the season that it will not affect the total crop materially. Reports as to the growing crop early in the week were more favorable and crop estimates have been increased until now it is generally conceded that the crop will be above 12 million bales. Spot demand for cotton was urgent in the early part of the week but receipts have been so liberal that the southern markets are now quoting spot cotton one-fourth lower with only a limited demand. The market looks as though it will drag lower and with the elimination of crop scares the spot markets will be the dominating factor.

Local Securities—The real feature of the market for local stocks and bonds for the past week or so has been the daily gains in Pacific Gas & Electric common. This issue, by reason of the excellent prospects for dividends after the turn of the year, has taken quite a grip on the Eastern as well as on our home markets. From its price at the present writing (above 70) it would seem that the ultimate dividends will be larger than at first expected. Right now the quotations on these shares would seem to discount a 5 per cent dividend and should the advance continue for 10 points more, dividends of 6 per cent would not be surprising. Reports from reliable sources still maintain that the lease of the Western Power Company by the Pacific Gas & Electric Company under the terms published in these columns last week is an assured fact. Certainly the price of Western Power common (now 45) indicates that information of importance to stock holders is soon to be officially announced. Of the regularly listed stocks and bonds there is little to say. The market in this department has continued quiet and shows but few changes.

She—What was the original cause of their divorce?

He—Their marriage, I believe.

Who's Blythe---And Why

(Continued from Page 6.)

right kind of stuff in them. Pretty soon George Horace Lorimer suggested to Blythe that it would be mutually advantageous if Blythe would join the staff of the Saturday Evening Post and write "Who's Who" for a public of some ten million people. That was four years ago and Blythe has been doing it ever since.

Success has not spoiled Sam Blythe. The newspaper fraternity is quick to resent the "airs" of a companion who has made good and to discipline him into a humble estimate of his success. But Blythe has always remained the same modest, good-humored, sensible fellow that he was before publishers were bidding for his productions. He goes about the country a great deal and has friends everywhere and wherever he goes his brethren of the pad and pencil are glad to see him. Perhaps they know his worth better than most other people. Certainly they realize more keenly than others what a tremendous influence he exerts on American politics. And to keep abreast of what is going on behind the scenes in politics they read him assiduously. A newspaperman read assiduously by newspapermen! In the list of Blythe's distinctions that is unique.

Blind

(Continued from Page 9.)

Spellbound, Suzanne abandoned herself. Gently Andre raised her head, and her face appeared, tearful, the eyelids lowered, pale as that of one crucified.

He murmured rapturously: "How beautiful you are, and how I love you!"

He lifted her in his arms, she dared for one second to look at him, then twice her timid eyes turned away dazzled and trembling. She hid her face upon Andre's shoulder. She dared not believe it yet. It was impossible. The happiness was too great.

"You are beautiful, Suzanne! I love you!"

A short sigh stifled itself in Suzanne's throat; then, as she did not stir, overcome with joyful emotion:

"I love you!" he repeated.

A smile, token of utter content, dawned upon her parted lips. She dared look at him again. Their eyes met, their glances penetrated and each recognized in the other the being to whom he had belonged since the beginning of all time.

They whispered in the same breath: "You!" "You!"

Then both were silent. Suzanne at last believed.

Her beauty—she saw it in the mirror of his living eyes; she felt it born of her ardent will; and it rose from her heart, bursting into the glory of her exquisite pallor, into the flame of her eyes, the rose-red of her happy mouth.

But already Andre's lips sought hers. Shyness overwhelmed her, now that at last he could see, and she trembled as at his first kiss.

AN IMPORTANT BANK MERGER

The merger of the Western National Bank and the Metropolis Trust and Savings Bank, announcement of which was made some time ago, went into effect on Monday when the two banking institutions became the Western Metropolis National Bank and opened under that name at Market and New Montgomery streets, the location of the Metropolis Trust and Savings Bank. The consolidation of the two banks with more than 10,000 accounts and deposits aggregating a little over $4,000,000 forms one of the strongest financial institutions in the city, and the number of depositors indicate that both banks were popular. Alfred L. Meyerstein, president of the Western Metropolis National Bank, was president of the savings bank while John H. Spring vice-president of the new bank, was president and Cashier Wm. C. Murdoch Jr. was cashier of the Western National Bank. The entire office force of the two banks, it is announced, will be retained as they will be needed to handle the combined business. The directors of the new consolidated bank are: Alfred L. Meyerstein, John M. Keith, A. A. Watkins, G. H. Umbsen, John H. Spring, Gavin McNab, Geo. C. Boardman, Robert Oxnard, C. A. Hawkins, Charles Hagmaie and Harry Stetson.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANK C. HEALY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrat of the estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, T. Sheridan, Esq., Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg., 14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased. JOHN HEALY,

Administrator of the Estate of Frank C. Healy, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

T. J. SHERIDAN, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator,
Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg.
14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HANNAH SAMTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrato of the estate of Hannah Samter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrators at the office of Frohman & Jacobs, Room 909 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Hannah Samter deceased. MAURICE L. SAMTER,
SAMUEL L. SAMTER,

Administrators of the Estate of Hannah Samter, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

FROHMAN & JACOBS, Attys. for Said Administrators,
Room 909 Kohl Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY SCHRODER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrat of the estate of Mary Schroder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of F. W. Lawler, Nos. 515, 516 and 517 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Schroder deceased. JOHN RUTHERFORD,

Administrator of the Estate of Mary Schroder, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

F. W. LAWLER, Atty. for Administrator,
515, 516 and 517 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 11-5

Auto Notes

In the big automobile parade recently given der the auspices of the Cleveland Automobile ub, White Gasoline trucks showed up to advan-ge, taking more prizes than any other one make car. The Sweepstake prize, according to ad-es received by C. A. Hawkins, Pacific Coast anager of the White Co., was won by a beau-ully decorated White truck carrying a White soline touring car loaded with passengers. Two her White trucks took prizes also, one belong-g to the Diamond Rubber Co.

That preparations are being made for winter toing is indicated by the number of limousines d coupes that are being delivered to local motor-s. Prominent among these are the Hupmobile upes which have found an unusual demand ce their recent arrival in the San Francisco rket. Complete disposition of the first ship-nts of this small inside drive machine has been de and S. G. Chapman is now unloading some w arrivals.

The increased use of motorcycles this past sea-n has attached additional importance to the con-uction of motorcycle tires. This is having its ect on the various big rubber factories, practi-lly all of which have made preparations for a cidedly larger output of motorcycle tires this ming year. Prominent among these is the Mor-n & Wright plant.

The local branch of the Firestone Tire and Rub-r Co. has just been advised from Wichita, nsas, that Firestone tires received more pub-ity at the recent Hutchinson Auto Race Meet n all makes combined.

Barney Oldfield, the world's undisputed cham-n automobile driver, is a consistent user of rris Oil. A letter recently written by him to H. Harris Oil Co. has been forwarded to the al branch of the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Sup-y Co. It reads: "Using Harris Oil made New orld's Circular Track Record today with my nz at the Brighton Beach Motordrome."

The Pioneer Automobile Co. has just been ad-ed by the Lozier Co. that Charles A. Schieren, mayor of the city of Brooklyn and one of the st prominent men of the New York Civic So-ty, has ordered a 1911 Lozier Limousine. Mr. hieren purchased a Lozier chain-drive car in 7, and in 1909 he purchased a car of another ke and one of the best known high-class cars lt in America. The fact that he has returned the Lozier speaks for itself.

Interesting information concerning automobile nditions in Western Canada has just been ought to San Francisco by W. C. Hood, sales-nager of the Chalmers Motor Car Co., who has t returned from an extensive trip through that ritory. The American made cars are in great mand. Mr. Hood was particularly well pleased h the business being done there by the various almers agencies.

Calvin C. Eib, vice-president of the Pioneer Au-nobile Co., who is spending a few weeks in Ne-da recuperating from a recent illness, is taking opportunity of studying automobile condi-ns in the sage-brush State. In a letter to E. Brinegar, Eib stated that outside the mining tricts the sale of autos in Nevada had in the t been comparatively light. Because of this few of the standard makes are represented re as yet, and there is a decided scarcity of re-ble agencies.

Raymond Duncan, the Grecian enthusiast, has, ce his arrival in San Francisco, been using a almers "30" car, furnished him by the Pioneer tomobile Co. He expects to make several tours the surrounding country.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3835, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of BYRON I. TAYLOR, Deceased.

Avy A. Holdgate, formerly Avy A. Kitto, as Administratrix of the Estate of Byron I. Taylor, deceased, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as may be necessary for the purposes therein set forth or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said Superior Court on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, situate in the Grant Building at the Southeast Corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein, either at public auction or private sale.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 10th day of October, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Wilson, Deputy Clerk.

H. M. OWENS, Atty. for Administratrix,
411-412-414 Mechanics Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. SIEVERS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of John H. Sievers, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of tum Suden & tum Suden, 751-753 Pacific Building, 821 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Sievers, deceased.

JOHN GILLS,
MAX CLAUSSENIUS,
Executors of the Estate of John H. Sievers, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

tum SUDEN & tum SUDEN, Attys. for Executors,
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.

Estate of AGNES G. HALLIDAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Goodfellow, Eells & Orrick, No. 430 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased.

DAVID R. HALLIDAY,
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK,
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

"Pa, what is a philosopher?"

"A philosopher, my boy, is one who tells other people that their troubles don't amount to much."

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Dept. 10, No. 2407.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the Persons and Estates of CORNEY RUNDLE and RICHARD T. RUNDLE, Minors.

Hannah C. Rundle, Guardian of the Persons and Estates of Corney Rundle and Richard T. Rundle, minors, having filed herein her petition for an Order of Sale of the real estate and personal property of the said minors and that the proceeds of said sale be invested in the shares of the San Francisco Ship Owners' Association, as more fully appears by said petition on file, and it satisfactorily appearing to me from the allegations of said petition that an advantage and benefit would accrue to the estates of said minors and those interested therein by a sale of the said real estate and personal property for the reasons set forth in said petition, and it further satisfactorily appearing to the Court that the next of kin of said minors are petitioner Hannah C. Rundle, the mother, and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors.

It is therefore ordered and directed that said Hannah C. Rundle and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors, and all persons interested in the said estates of said minors, appear before the above entitled Superior Court on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court, in Department 10 thereof, in Room 603 of the Grant Building, at the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of said estates.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, October 18, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 18, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Guardian. 10-22-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARCELLIN ASTORG, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marcellin Astorg, deceased.

THEODORE DELBEX,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Executor,
333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco. ss

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ARCHIBALD C. STODDART, Deceased—No. 10,359, Dept. No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Joseph A. Brown, 821 Monadnock Building, 681 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased.

EMMA A. STODDART,
Administratrix of the Estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Atty. for the Estate,
821 Monadnock Bldg., 681 Market St., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM FRANK PIERCE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the junction of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased.

HAZEL E. PIERCE,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Frank Pierce, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Administratrix,
Rooms 701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of P. B. BERGES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, No. 431 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of P. B. Berges, deceased.

P. J. MULLER,
ALBERT P. BERGES,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

CHARLES PAGE and E. J. McCUTCHEN,
Attys for P. J. Muller, Executor.

A. COMTE, JR.,
Atty. for Albert P. Berges, Executor. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY,
Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katherine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorette Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of "Q" Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South twenty-five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" unimproved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the northerly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the westerly line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the said northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.

FRED H. STANLE, Referee.

Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of VICTOR ALBOUZE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Victor Albouze, deceased.

MATHILDE ALBOUZE,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix.
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-[illegible]

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITION AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. [illegible]

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN, Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the conveyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippman Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearing therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, at the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, when and where said petition shall be heard and when and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomon Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have, why said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Court directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, commanding him as said Executor at the time and place therein to show cause why said petition should not be granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executor at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein [illegible]

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. [illegible]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN DOUGHERTY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mogan, Rooms 953-955 Phelan Building, Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said John Dougherty, deceased.

SUSAN E. DOUGHERTY,
Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Executrix,
Phelan Building, San Francisco, Cal. [illegible]

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco. Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-[illegible] (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this [illegible] day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 10[illegible] Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-[illegible]

SUMMONS

he Superior Court of the State of California, in and or the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

CHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein ribed, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

e People of the State of California: To all persons ing any interest in or lien upon the real property n described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting: u are hereby required to appear and answer the com- t of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the e entitled Court and County, within three (3) months the first publication of this summons, and to set forth interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that in real property, or any part thereof, situated in the and County of San Francisco, State of California, and cularly described as follows:

mmencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy et, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, run- thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles herly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hun- and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of com- cement; being a portion of Western Addition Block 432; together with all and singular the improvements eon and any and all homestead rights and interest ein and thereto.

nd you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the f demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a ment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized ee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th of September, A. D. 1910.

Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

emorandum—The first publication of this summons was e in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of tember, A. D. 1910.

emorandum—The following persons are said to claim nterest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite r names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

ated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

ate of ALVINA L. GOODRICH, Deceased.

otice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, deceased, to the itors of and all persons having claims against the said eased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers hin ten (10) months after the first publication of this ice to the said Executor at the office of Alexander D. es, 1006 Humboldt Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., ch said office the undersigned selects as his place of iness in all matters connected with said estate of said edent. GEORGE H. LUCHSINGER,
cutor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, Deceased.

ated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

EXANDER D. KEYES, Atty. for Executor,
1006 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 10-8-5

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

Ve hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, trans- ng business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood ishers and that our principal place of business is in City and County of San Francisco, State of California, that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis Co., and that the names in full of all the members of h partnership and their respective places of residence are follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, ifornia, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at Francisco, California.

n witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our mes on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand ne Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
TY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand ne Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a tary Public, in and for the City and County of San Fran- co, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, per- nally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, own to me to be the persons described in and whose mes are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowl- ged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and xed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first ove written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
tary Public in and for the City and County of San Fran- cisco, State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

OTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of e Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Com- ny, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th y of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the prin- al place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 8, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and unty of San Francisco, State of California, being the ilding and place where the Board of Directors of said rporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to ke steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation m Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital ock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hun- ed ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such her business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted: that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.

(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.

(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REALTY SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3287, New Series, Dept. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MICHAEL C. GORHAM, also known as M. C. GORHAM, Deceased.

Della A. Gorham, Administratrix of the estate of Michael C. Gorham, also known as M. C. Gorham, deceased, having filed herein her verified petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her, as such Administratrix, to mortgage certain realty belonging to the estate of said deceased, which realty is described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Irving street (formerly "I" street), distant thereon fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of 10th avenue, running thence westerly along said line of Irving street seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the southerly line of Irving street and point of commencement. Being a part of Outside Lands Block No. 682.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 9 of said Superior Court, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause, if any they have, why the real property herein described, or some part thereof, should not be mortgaged for the sum of eighteen hundred ($1800) dollars, or such lesser amount as to the Court or Judge shall seem meet; and reference for further particulars is hereby made to said petition on file herein.

Dated: San Francisco, October 4, 1910.

J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

EDWARD J. LYNCH, Atty. for Administratrix,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS.
ANDREW M. DAVIS.
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN.

Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY.

Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. 10, No. 2497.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the Persons and Estates of CORNEY RUNDLE and RICHARD T. RUNDLE, Minors.

Hannah C. Rundle, Guardian of the Persons and Estates of Corney Rundle and Richard T. Rundle, minors, having filed her petition herein for an Order of Sale of the real estate and personal property of the said minors and that the proceeds of said sale be invested in the shares of the San Francisco Ship Owners' Association, as more fully appears by said petition on file, and it satisfactorily appearing to me from the allegations of said petition that an advantage and benefit would accrue to the estates of said minors and those interested therein by a sale of the said real estate and personal property for the reasons set forth in said petition; and it further satisfactorily appearing to the Court that the next of kin of said minors are petitioner Hannah C. Rundle, the mother, and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors;

It is therefore ordered and directed that said Hannah C. Rundle and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors, and all persons interested in the said estates of said minors, appear before the above named Superior Court on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court, in Department 10 thereof, in Room 603 of the Grant Building, at the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such estates;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, October 18, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 18, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Guardian. 10-22-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARCELLIN ASTORG, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marcellin Astorg, deceased.

THEODORE DELBEX,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Executor,
333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ARCHIBALD C. STODDART, Deceased—No. 10,359, Dept. No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Joseph A. Brown, 821 Monadnock Building, 681 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased.

EMMA A. STODDART,
Administratrix of the Estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Atty. for the Estate,
821 Monadnock Bldg., 681 Market St., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM FRANK PIERCE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the junction of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased.

HAZEL E. PIERCE,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Frank Pierce, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Administratrix,
Rooms 701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of P. B. BERGES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, No. 431 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of P. B. Berges, deceased.

P. J. MULLER,
ALBERT P. BERGES,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

CHARLES PAGE and E. J. McCUTCHEN,
Attys for P. J. Muller, Executor.

A. COMTE, JR.,
Atty. for Albert P. Berges, Executor. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY,
Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katherine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorette Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of "Q" Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South twenty-five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" unimproved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the northerly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the westerly line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the said northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.

FRED H. STANLE, Referee.

Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of VICTOR ALBOUZE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix o the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims agains the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessar vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publicatio of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of A Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cali fornia, which said office the undersigned selects as he place of business in all matters connected with said estat of Victor Albouze, deceased.

MATHILDE ALBOUZE,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Victor Albouze Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix.
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITIO AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of Sa Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 1

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court an filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the co veyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, d ceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippma Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearin therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petitio be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hou of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of sai Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, o the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in t City and County of San Francisco, State of Californi when and where said petition shall be heard and whe and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomo Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have wh said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and pla of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this ord once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," newspaper of general circulation published in the City a County of San Francisco, State of California, and that citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Cou directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the La Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, co manding him as said Executor at the time and place fix herein to show cause why said petition should not granted, and that said citation be served upon said Execut at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judg

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Cler By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-25

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN DOUGHERTY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix the Last Will of John Dougherty, deceased, to the creditc of and all persons having claims against the said deceas to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (months after the first publication of this notice to the s Executrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mog Rooms 953-955 Phelan Building, Market and O'Far Streets, San Francisco, Cal., which said office the und signed selects as her place of business in all matters c nected with said estate of said John Dougherty, deceased

SUSAN E. DOUGHERTY,
Executrix of the Last Will of John Dougherty, Deceas

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Executrix,
Phelan Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in a for the City and County of San Francisco—Act No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Pers Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Prope Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all pers claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property h in described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the C plaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within th (3) months after the first publication of this Summons to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situat lying and being in the City and County of San Franci State of California, and particularly described as follows

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belved Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Str thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twe five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hund (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) to the point of commencement. Being a portion of West Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy- (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so ap and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to property be established and quieted; that the Court certain and determine all estates, rights, titles, inte and claims in and to said property, and every part th of, whether the same be legal or equitable, present future, vested or contingent, and whether the same sist of mortgages or liens of any description; that pl tiff recover her costs herein and have such other further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, C
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy C

Memorandum—The first publication of this Sumn was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th da November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to c an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a poration, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Str San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 vedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming y Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein scribed, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons iming any interest in or lien upon the real property rein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting: You are hereby required to appear and answer the com- int of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the ove entitled Court and County, within three (3) months er the first publication of this summons, and to set forth at interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that rtain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the ty and County of San Francisco, State of California, and rticularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy reet, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) t Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, run- ng thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of ldy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles uthery One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five 5) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hun- ed and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to e Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of com- encement; being a portion of Western Addition Block o. 432; together with all and singular the improvements ereon and any and all homestead rights and interest erein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear d answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the lief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a dgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the al property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th y of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was ade in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of ptember, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff ith the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite eir names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; ity and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of ALVINA L. GOODRICH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of e Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, deceased, to the editors of and all persons having claims against the said eceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers ithin ten (10) months after the first publication of this otice to the said Executor at the office of Alexander D. eyes, 1006 Humboldt Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal., hich said office the undersigned selects as his place of usiness in all matters connected with said estate of said ecedent. GEORGE H. LUCHSINGER,

xecutor of the Last Will of Alvina L. Goodrich, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 8, 1910.

LEXANDER D. KEYES, Atty. for Executor,
1006 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 10-8-5

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, transcting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood inishers and that our principal place of business is in he City and County of San Francisco, State of California, nd that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis Co., and that the names in full of all the members of uch partnership and their respective places of residence are s follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our ames on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
ITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, known to me to be the persons described in and whose ames are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowldged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco. State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco. State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.

(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

LEON FLEISCHMAN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest In, or Any Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The people of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein describel or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Leon Fleischman, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest, or liens, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at point north 21. 30. East 26 feet from the northeasterly corner of Charles and Chenery streets and running along the Easterly side of Chenery street north 21. 30. East 25 feet; thence south 76. 04' East 93 feet, 2 inches; thence south 23. 15' West 25 feet; thence north 76. 04' West 92 feet 2 inches to the point of commencement.

Being Lot No. 7 of Block No. 17 of the Fairmont Tract.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.

(Seal) By J. J. McDONALD, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in Town Talk newspaper on the 27th day of August. A. D. 1910

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO, Attys. for Plaintiff,
68 Post street, San Francisco, California. 8-27-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY REALTY SHOULD NOT BE MORTGAGED

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3287, New Series, Dept. 9, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of MICHAEL C. GORHAM, also known as M. C. GORHAM, Deceased.

Della A. Gorham, Administratrix of the estate of Michael C. Gorham, also known as M. C. Gorham, deceased, having filed herein her verified petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing her, as such Administratrix, to mortgage certain realty belonging to the estate of said deceased, which realty is described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Irving street (formerly "I" street), distant thereon fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches westerly from the westerly line of 10th avenue, running thence westerly along said line of Irving street seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles southerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly seventy-five (75) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet to the southerly line of Irving street and point of commencement. Being a part of Outside Lands Block No. 682.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 9 of said Superior Court, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause, if any they have, why the real property herein described, or some part thereof, should not be mortgaged for the sum of eighteen hundred ($1800) dollars, or such lesser amount as to the Court or Judge shall seem meet; and reference for further particulars is hereby made to said petition on file herein.

Dated: San Francisco, October 4, 1910.

J. V. COFFEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

EDWARD J. LYNCH, Atty. for Administratrix,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 10-8-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS.
ANDREW M. DAVIS.
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN.

Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY,
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

Letters

"My Brother's Keeper."

After "The Day of Souls" it is natural to expect something better from Charles Tenney Jackson than a commonplace "he and she" romance. "My Brother's Keeper" will meet the expectation. The dominating character is a puzzling compound to readers as well as to his associates. The only son of a mililonaire manufacturer and judge of the superior court, he has elected to become a tramp and is a self-confessed murderer. Educated for the ministry of the Presbyterian church, he has been expelled from the ranks of its clergy. Appearing to sneer at all the well-meant efforts of sociological reforms he yet gives his life to save that of a malefactor and protect the reputation of those who were at fault for the boy's mistake. At one stage of the proceedings anything that would eliminate him from the earth without precipitating a scandal would have been hailed with joy and at another he is looked upon as the saviour of all the rest. Perhaps if Herford Rand had been more of the ideally apostolic type, slender, graceful, effiminate, with appealing eyes and a carefully cultivated attitude of "turn the other cheek," he might have looked the part he played, but when a man has lived roughly, is inclined to stoutness, ungainly, with small grey eyes and a biting tongue it seems natural to push him into the seat of the scornful. He appears to be a poseur, an actor, but in the sequel it seems that it is the artificiality of the others which gives a distorted appearance to his attitude. The elder Rand, many times a millionaire, the owner of a southern cotton mill, is something of a recluse. Years before he had quarreled with his only son for a supposed infraction of the moral code. While abroad, and well supplied with means he had one day bought from a strolling player a child who was singing for stray pennies—bought her as he might have bought pins or shoe laces, so far as the vendor cared. She was put to school, a little thing of eight or so, and given her chance in life, but some gossip catching a thread of the story, sent home a scandalous distortion, and Herford, disdaining explanation, was expelled by the synod. Now, returning, he was to find this girl, grown to womanhood, the wife of a Professor Ennisley, a protege of his father's, and living in comfortable ease in his old home. Ennisley was a cozy-corner socialist, a brilliant talker whose fine speeches and argument were gotten up for him by his private secretary, a Jewish girl, who idealized him and gave freely of her time and labor. Ennisley, of course, believed in himself and his mother idolized him. Demetra, the wife, was comfortably selfish and did not greatly care as long as she was warm and well fed. Ennisley was the star talker of his cult, always in demand to address women's clubs and civic societies. His great hope was to prevail upon his patron to leave his fortune for benevolent projects so that the millions would pass through if not into the Ennisley hands and his great fear that a reconciliation with the son might be brought about, to the disturbance of the Ennisley ease. While Herford was still lingering in Chicago some labor troubles at the mills assumed a violent aspect. Ennisley's hope that the trouble would be adjusted proved vain, for some of his own proteges took his preaching literally, believed there was something behind his words, and assumed that revolution meant actual overturning and friendship and brotherhood meant recognition and assistance, so, when a bomb was thrown from the steps of his own clubhouse and five policemen were killed, he was in distress lest the outcome should be his own disgrace, and when the miscreant, assisted by his comrades, made his way to Chicago, to the Rand home and demanded the recognition and encomiums of his "brother" there was consternation not lessened by Demetra's discovery that the young anarchist was one of her own brothers left behind when she climbed out of the pit by Herford Rand's timely help and on the proceeds of whose labor and that of his kind she was now lapped in luxury. Instead of receiving Stanislaus with open arms the problem was how to get rid of him, a labor quickly and easily shirked to the shoulders of Herford Rand who, not being a "leader," had nothing to lose. Later, when on the eve of a reconciliation with his father Stanislaus again intruded, and sister and teacher stood apart and denied him, it was Herford who, casting aside every thing, claimed the wretch as his comrade, invented a plausible story and saved the others from the exposure they dreaded, for Judge Rand could hardly condemn his own son in his own house. Whether he was fool or madman it was difficult for them to judge but in any case he had staved off the necessity for avowal and their comfort was outwardly still secure. But Herford Rand was like a chemical solvent. His presence was a disturbing element, and there was no mental rest until some of the shams were stripped off and they saw themselves as they were. Open confession cleared away some of the clouds but character is not built in a day and one cannot imagine a woman as essentially self-centered as Demetra being long troubled by a series of events which, however soul-shattering at the moment, still left her in possession of creature comforts, while the Professor Ennisleys, who are all words and belief in themselves would need to be pulled entirely apart and remade. "Greater love hath no man than this, that he give his life for another," and yet, when one is so indifferent to mere living as Herford Rand appears to be one wonders whether it was not as lightly yielded as he disposed of his goods, to any who might need. "My Brother's Keeper" is a strong story, not impossible if one can first imagine such a character as Herford Rand who cares for none of the things that money can buy and if he is concerned for the opinions of men, carefully hides it under a mask of indifference. There are Ennisleys by the score in these days, who make a comfortable living by preaching doctrines they would be hard put to if expected to practice. The story is compact and well written. There is no padding, no straining after effects. It tells itself and from the first moment, when the hunted man scans the police offices across the street and a block away to the last line, when the comfort-lapped Ennisleys vaguely recall Louise, the energetic secretary as a quiet, faithful girl who would be lonely but for her work, the interest never flags. From the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

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TOWN TALK

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TOWN TALK

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MLLE. ANNA PAVLOWA AND M. MIKAIL MORDKIN

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Exit Theodore

The Democratic landslide that occurred last Tuesday gives the people substantial assurance that Theodore Roosevelt is no longer a menace to the prosperity or the integrity of this nation. New Nationalism has gone a-glimmering. The repudiation of its prophet is as emphatic as could be desired even by the few who formed an accurate estimate of his character and who appreciated the evil effects of his mischievous preachments on public sentiment. We need be no longer apprehensive of the arts and wiles of this reckless political mountebank. From his machinations we have been delivered, and now we should all be exceedingly gratified at having received fresh assurance that all the people are not to be fooled all the time; but in the midst of general exultation over the averting of a national calamity it may be well to reflect that for the revolt against the man who wrecked his party and played havoc with a nation's industries the people are not deserving of a great amount of credit. The happy consummation was due not so much to their intelligence as to the egregious egotism of the man who was once their idol. Intoxicated with the fumes of public homage he was guilty of excesses that exposed him to the contempt of the most credulous and purblind of his former devotees. The Roosevelt that returned from Africa was the same Roosevelt that occupied the White House; as much entitled to public confidence since his Smithsonian mission as before; no less qualified to direct public sentiment since his exit from public office than when as Chief Magistrate of the nation he dominated all the departments of government and awed the people with his frown.

The State Election

Apparently anti-Roosevelt sentiment has yet to make itself felt in California. The triumph of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League, however, must not be taken as conclusive of the failure of that sentiment to cross the continent. We may more nearly approximate the truth if we conclude that the Hon. Hiram Johnson was elected despite the enthusiasm with which he sneered at President Taft and affirmed his loyalty to the now defunct mountebank. There were many elements that contributed to Mr. Johnson's election, the strongest, perhaps, being the hostile attitude toward his opponent of the Democratic machine in this city which is controlled by the Hon. James D. Phelan. Mr. Bell was under great disadvantage in this city owing both to the lack of district organization and the sympathy of many of the Democratic machine leaders with the powerful cabal of which Mr. Johnson is the personal representative. Our expectations were disappointed by Mr. Bell's defeat, but we feel that far more important than his election was that of Justices Melvin and Sloss. No greater calamity could have befallen this State than that which might have come upon us as a result of the candidacy of Judge Lawlor. Notwithstanding Mr. Johnson's affiliations and temperamental defects he is not devoid of self-respect, and besides he is a man of some ability. He may give us a satisfactory administration. But Judge Lawlor is impossible. His candidacy would have been a huge joke had there not been the possibility of his being swept into office on a tidal wave. His defeat proves in a measure that when it comes to the selection of ministers of justice the people are cautious and not to be persuaded to elevate to the most important department of State the puppet of a coterie. The repudiation of Judge Lawlor is gratifying for many reasons. One of these reasons is that he was ardently supported by the Boughten Bulletin, the journal that is understood to be the keeper of his conscience, and that has no stronger interest than that of gratifying the vindictiveness of its masters. The boughten journal's impotency has received fresh illustration. It was bitterly opposed to the election of Justice Melvin, who incurred its disfavor by rebuking Francis J. Heney. One of its pet aversions is Julius Kahn who has been reelected to Congress. Barclay Henley to whom it gave a certificate of character was badly beaten. When it tried to elect Francis J. Heney he was beaten by ten thousand. In San Francisco to which its circulation is confined there has been comparatively little enthusiasm for Johnson. And even Judge Coffey seems to have suffered from its ministrations in his behalf, for the Bulletin has sought to create the impression that he was in sympathy with its designs and purposes. Evidently the Bulletin has a blighting effect on almost everything it espouses.

The Election Peril

Not since the days of the Broderick-Gwin contest has there been witnessed in California a campaign so rancorous as the one through which we have just passed. It was distinctly a campaign of personalities, the staple of which was a compound of rage and lunacy. Yet a campaign of this character is by no means singular. It is proverbial that elections breed distempers, and consequently wise statesmen in all ages have advised the people to hold as few as possible. To elections Edmund Burke traced the downfall of nations and Abraham Lincoln warned the people of this country that the greatest of all dangers to be guarded against was the demoralization resulting from the "incessant human wriggle and struggle for office." The tendency of elections is to paralyze sentiment and imagination, extinguish charity, create destructive feuds, and destroy that confidence in human virtue which lies at the foundation of philanthropy and generous sacrifices. All of which has been well illustrated in the late campaign not only in this State but throughout the country. The people ought to heed the lesson. It is about time for intelligent men to perceive that a double election twice each year, necessitating our preoccupation with politics for nearly five months out of every twelve, is a thing fraught with peril and not to be perpetuated. But we are all being urged to provide for more elections, and to that end to adopt the crazy recall proposition, a catholicon grounded in the theory that municipal government is to be improved by giving the small minority composed of the chronic disgruntled the power to plunge the whole community into the excitement of election whenever they may feel so disposed. We can conceive of but one sentiment to be urged in its favor: that it might hasten the revolt of public sentiment against the frequency of elections and produce a reaction in favor of holding all our elections, national, State and municipal, on the same day, once in four years. Here is a consummation the prospect of which would cause every anarchist in the country to frothe at the mouth.

The Free Press

At brief intervals somebody takes occasion to remind us that when the press is free the voice of truth is heard and reason controls the passions of the people. This is a superstition that has adhered to the mind of man ever since Milton wrote his Areopagitica. And yet the voice of truth has become a voice in a wilderness of printing presses drowned in a din of riotous unreason to which the passions of the people are forever prey. When Milton argued for the "Liberty of Unlicensed Printing" the facts were in his favor. In those days as the rabble couldn't read pamphleteers had to appeal to men of intelligence. It was consequently useless to prevaricate and fata to be absurd. No man with an audience had the audacity to write himself dowr either a liar or an ass. But nowadays we have daily newspapers that indulge in as ininity and prevarication with equal facility much to the gratification of the circulatior manager. There are editorials appearing in our newspapers every day which to Miltor would have been incredible. Take for example the Examiner's editorial telling the people that they should vote for the initiative, the referendum and the recall because these populistic hobbies do not meet with the approval of the United Railroads. Th corporation's disapproval is urged as conclusive of the proposition that the masse should be required to vote for new servant every time anybody can induce seven thousand people to sign a petition for an election. Many are the base uses to which th printing press has been put since Areopagitica was written. Of late it has fallen int the hands of men who lie till they're blac in the face without fear of being scorne or shunned. The habitual liar, especiall the one that lies to injure others, in all walk of life save that of journalism is a bein

detested and abhorred. But the lying editor seems to be regarded as an impersonal entity. His newspaper may be a notorious disseminator of untruths without affecting his social status in the slightest degree. He goes unrebuked, feared by the many, despised by the few. We have editors who lie not merely with impunity but with elation, as for instance the editors of the Call and Bulletin, who during the late campaign told a good lie with so much art and plausibility about a meeting in San Francisco between Patrick Calhoun (who was two thousand miles away) and Theodore Bell that doubtless these distinguished journalists have been felicitating each other ever since. Between editors of this type and editors of the type of the Examiner man who isn't satisfied with two elections every year as at present ordained, the people who rely on the printing press for the voice of truth and the guidance of reason are in the predicament of the mariner in a fog on a rock-bound coast who can hear nothing but the roar of the breakers.

The Great Awakener

Some men are so tenacious of their opinions, so reluctant to admit they have been in error, that when the props which have seemed to support their judgment have been removed, and no principle is to be found to serve as a hook to hang it on, they contrive an assumption which it is impossible either to vindicate or logically dispute. Thus, we find that men who were once convinced of the supermanic character of Theodore Roosevelt, and whose imagination is no longer in thrall, are now, for self-satisfaction, justifying their extravagant hero-worship on the ground that the idol of their hearts quickened the lethargic conscience of his countrymen. With all his faults, they say, he was the instrument by which was accomplished the resurrection of a people insensible to shame. They assert that the awakening which he effected compensates for all the evils that he thrust upon us. So, we are told, whatever we may think of Mr. Roosevelt, of his motives, his principles or his policies, we must at least pay the homage due to him as The Great Awakener. Not in our judgment must we do anything of the kind. Nor do we believe that history will do so. We go so far as to harbor the opinion that there has been no awakening, that there has been nothing more than a spasm of unrest accompanied by a thirst for innovation. The general concern for the welfare of the nation we conceive to be in reality no greater now than it has been at any time in the past. The impression prevails that improved methods for the promotion of that welfare have been invented, but it remains to be seen whether we are awake or merely dreaming. And as to the spasm aforesaid, whether it be for good or evil, our recollection of the matter is that it was induced long before Colonel Roosevelt ascended that obscure acclivity known as Kettle Hill. The storm-clouds that emitted thunders on the heads of malefactors of great wealth were gathering long before that beneficent mountebank, Thomas Lawson, startled us with his revelations and disclosures. We remember that when the uproariously virtuous magazines were in the white heat of their indignation against capitalistic combines Mr. Roosevelt, then President of the United States, raised his hands in protest against the propagators of class hatred; and that to ticket and label them and to mark them out for men's scorn and contempt, he borrowed from Bunyan a nickname that has stuck to them like a plaster ever since. By him were they styled muckrakers. That was before he perceived the potentialities of muckraking in the profitable game of politics. In those days the great exponent of the science of exigencies was a standpat conservative, enjoying the confidence and esteem of that incarnation of the vested interests Mr. E. H. Harriman. The truth is that the pampered darling of opportunity, our so-called Great Awakener, himself asleep at the switch when the greatest movement of his day was thundering by, experienced an awakening just in time to get aboard. But he made up for lost time. Taking the seat of the engineer and acting as his own stoker, he supplied fuel to the flames and gave great impetus to the movement that he made his own. It is not to be denied that Mr. Roosevelt directed public sentiment. It is merely to be questioned whether we should be grateful for his steering. Our notion is that in penitential mood accentuated with sackcloth and ashes we should forever pray to be chastised for our folly. Let us at least reflect that whatever change was wrought in public sentiment was made possible not by any inherent force of character, but by the prestige of a great office. Clothed with all the dignity and sanctity of that office, vested with the presumption of superior wisdom, an empiric of statecraft with genius for nothing but bronco-busting suddenly found himself the duly constituted guide, philosopher and friend of all the people. Consider that the people of a great nation, who flatter themselves that they are fit for self-government, once upon a time permitted their imagination to be captivated by a man with nothing more than a swagger, strong passions and a keen eye for the main chance. Who can ponder the meteoric career of this curious product of democracy without perceiving that in an era of equality there is always great danger of the triumph of mediocrity. This was the man, then, that wrought a change in public sentiment. True it is that by this picturesque personality was the public conscience quickened; by this child of whimsical destiny, distinguished for his incapacity to exhibit either philosophic calm or sober judgment. But now, to the question of the effect of Mr. Roosevelt's exercise of a great perogative. It was certainly prodigious. For Mr. Roosevelt had the courage of his predilections. He was not like the bull in the china shop indifferent to consequences, but he was as blind to them as were the Encyclopedists that precipitated the French Revolution. During Mr. Roosevelt's administration we saw the White House converted into a bear garden, and under his tutelage we saw new principles of conduct come into vogue. But did he really improve our morals? "Learn what a people glory in," we are told, "and you may learn much of both their theory and practice of morals." The people of this country gloried in Roosevelt, and his ways became their ways. His mind reacted on the society that created him. He became the inspiration of all the irreconcilable antipathies that mark the political strife that has been raging over this country with something of the bitterness and fury of the feuds between the Vitelli and Orsini, the Guelphs and the Ghibbelines. Surely it is not conducive to good morals to have our passions perpetually played upon. It may have been necessary to quicken our conscience, but it was not necessary to take everything for granted that served for nourishment for the spleen. It was to the spleen that Mr. Roosevelt catered incessantly. He made reviling the popular pastime. In argument he reduced the syllogism to an epithet. "He who wishes to exert a useful influence," said Goethe, "must be careful to insult nothing." Our half-baked moralist was careful to insult everybody and everything. He preached the obvious virtues through a megaphone, but those that make perfect the character of the gentlemen were never dreamt of in his Wild West philosophy. Temperamentally inclined to indulge his hasty feelings to the utmost, he was never anything if not impulsive and dogmatic; seldom was he charitable, often cruel. If we may be permitted the use of a copy-book platitude in a discussion of the most celebrated of platitudinarians, we shall observe that there can be no virtue without justice. Now the just man, though he hates evil, always hopes that those who are accused will be able to establish their innocence. Not such was ever the hope of Mr. Roosevelt. As President of the United States he did not scruple at prejudging men accused of crime; did not scruple, indeed, at pressing down the scales of justice with the weight of his authority. There were many other things that he did not scruple at. some of which have since become sanctified by distinguished usage; such, for example, as the employment of a stolen letter for the advancement of the greater good. So on the whole we are inclined to the opinion that as a moralist Mr. Roosevelt was worse than a failure, being a breeder of bad ethics. As the prophet of a morality inspired and vitalized by the religion of strenuosity and strife he was a demoralizing rather than a refining influence. In all probability history will pronounce him one of time's revenges on a self-satisfied people.

Patriots as Blackmailers

The revolutionists of Portugal are experiencing the usual difficulties in whipping their new government into shape. Indeed they are making such slow work of it that the Powers may shortly step in and prescribe such drastic measures as will impel the people to recall Manuel to his throne. If Dr. Braga cannot bring order out of chaos in Lisbon there is not much likelihood of his regulating affairs in Portugal's col-

onial possessions in Africa which happen to be very attractive both to England and Germany. And from recent despatches it must be inferred that the situation is far from being well in hand. The men on the warship that bombarded the palace, and the rank and file of the army that contributed to the success of the revolution, have demanded that they be pensioned for life, and we are told that the "Government" is thinking of acceding to the demand out of a sense of danger. In other words the "Government" is on the point of being blackmailed. The circumstance is an eloquent commentary on the spirit and motives of the men who were supposed to have overthrown the Braganza dynasty from love of country and a consuming passion for liberty.

The Neglected Poet

Our magazine editors are a bad lot, and consequently any reproach leveled at them ought to meet with general approval. That they have been "terribly derelict in their duty to the soul of the nation" as is charged by a poet in an open-letter to a poet on the "correspondence" page of this week's Town Talk, no intelligent person will doubt. But to characterize as "derelict" the sordid merchants of magazinedom who poison public opinion with decomposed stuff and nonsense is to indulge in poetic imagery too feeble to convey an adequate idea of their villainy. The poet, however, confines himself to but one viewpoint—that of the poet whose verses have "come back." Of all the high crimes and misdemeanors chargeable upon the editors of our vulgar magazines, there is but one that excites the indignation of the child-like protege of the Muses: their cold-blooded indifference to poetry, which is responsible for the inability of poets to earn their bread in the sweat of their deathless effusions. This is no new grievance. It has agitated the souls of poets through the centuries. And there was a time when it deserved the serious consideration of mankind. That was before there was much poetry in the world. At present there is no longer necessity for a continuous production of poetry. The world is over-stocked with the treasures of poetic genius. There is no more reason for a poet to go on making poetry for which there is no demand than there would be for a man to go on making cheeses if there were no market for them; that is, if the poet felt that he should be rewarded in cash. The poet who feels that poetry is its own exceeding great reward is justified in toiling on and heroically endeavoring to animate neglected truth and to impregnate ideas with a fresh store of emotion. But let him not suppose that he is rendering any great public service. The poet who reveals to us the loveliness of nature, who animates the spirit of beauty, who helps us to think accurately and feel truly, what service does he render which otherwise we should have to do without? There are many hundred feet of book shelves laden with poetry that suffices for all the purposes to which the idle singers of an empty day devote their talents and their genius. If a man were to devote all his leisure moments to the reading of the good poetry deserving of his study that was produced in the generations agone he would be occupied down to the hour of his death. So the question may be raised as to whether our contemporary poets are not doing more harm than good inasmuch as they distract attention from poetry that ought to be read. Admitting that a few of them are making valuable contributions to literature, to give them the kind of encouragement that is clamored for is to make the reading of current poetry a habit, and this may not be advisable, since what is truly valuable in current poetry is in the proportion of a gopher-hole to the Grand Canyon. Of excellent poetry we get very little nowadays, and what is not excellent is worse than worthless. Of course every poet thinks that his verses are excellent, but as the test of excellence in poetry according to high authority, is the inability of the public to appreciate it during the life of the poet, then every poet should be in dread of worldly success. But aside from all question of merit it would please us to see all poets prosper, and yet we feel that even a hungry poet, possessed as he is reported to be of extraordinary spiritual assets, is better off than the average man. Whatever be his condition on this planet he has much coming to him on his death. His great reward is posthumous fame more enduring than brass. The verses of Homer have survived the statues of Cyrus and Caesar. When we find a poet clamoring for recognition and bemoaning his failure from the commercial standpoint we wonder whether he really has the divine gift of song. For it is hard to believe that the true poet would crave the recognition of the public. The true poet knows that it is better to deserve success than to achieve it. The successful poet must always suspect that he is a failure. The poet is for posterity. When a writer of verse gets on as a versesmith the probability is that he is destined to be neglected by succeeding generations. And when a true poet is so unfortunate as to meet with success then the usual result is a loss to mankind. It was so in the case of Wordsworth, as Browning tells us; also, in the case of Burns. There appears to be nothing, then, for the poet to do, who is down on his luck, but to devote himself to his art with an unselfish eagerness to contribute to the spiritual wealth of mankind. When he sinks into the Nirvana of neglect he has the consolation of feeling that perhaps he is destined to become a classic.

How Homer Arrived

When Homer first set out to write,
His modesty was such
That, though his stuff was pretty good,
It never caught on much,
Until one day a friend remarked,
"Old man, if you are wise,
You'll drop the shrinking violet style
And start to advertise."

He took the tip. * * * The Argus Mail
Next week came out with this:
Olympic Games,
What Homer Thinks,
Exclusive Chat. (Don't Miss).
He gave his views on every point
That vexed the Grecian mind;
His name each morning in the press
You never failed to find.

So when the Odyssey appeared,
It sold like anything,
The Spartan serial rights brought in
The ransom of a king. * * *
And Homer fingering his checks,
Went out and slew, it's said,
Two oxen to the god of booms
Before he went to bed.

Perspective Impressions

The joe-cannon is a bird that never moults a feather.

The probability is now that Hiram will not only eat but drink and be merry.

Perhaps the best kind of past for a candidate to acquire is one in which the public cannot be persuaded to believe.

Theodore is down for the count. He can't come back.

It is the irony of fate that puts Thanksgiving Day in the same month in which we hold our elections.

By the way, Judge Lawlor comes up for re-election next year. How foolish it was for him to get prematurely into the limelight.

Teddy blames it on the tariff. Nothing like having a scapegoat ready to hand.

In the election of Judge Melvin notwithstanding the opposition of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League and its pharisaical leaders there is an object lesson for trimmers of the judiciary who sometimes are to be found nursing a vaulting ambition in very high places.

Tolstoi's Suppressed Book

A Realistic Picture of Village Life Which May Constitute the Last Public Utterance of the Great Russian but Which Premier Stolypin Has Ordered Seized and Destroyed

By Albert Wolfe

The Russian Government has just ordered the seizure of every copy of "Three Days in a Village," Count Tolstoi's latest and in some respects most interesting and intimate word to the world on conditions in Russia. The pamphlet which has so aroused Premier Stolypin is a very brief one and consists of three parts. It is a plain recital of three days spent in a village in the vicinity of Count Tolstoi's estate. There are no attempts to put on grewsome colors, no flights of eloquence, no appeals to tears, wrath or fear. Plainly and soberly runs the narrative, and like a curious thread interwoven into its fabric runs the personality of the great teacher in his intimate relations, now with the homeless wanderer who comes for a meal and aid, now with his neighbor-peasants who seek his aid in sickness or trouble, now with the authorities, who treat him with a quaint deference not unmixed with suppressed annoyance, like some courtier humoring a lunatic potentate.

The first part of this narrative treats of "Wandering Folks," the second is entitled "Living and Dying," and the third "Taxes." The cumulative effect is one of heartbreaking hopelessness and misery, and it ends in a brief but scathing arraignment of the unhappy people's rulers. Having related some illustrations of the ruin of tax-ridden village folk, Count Tolstoi concludes his tale with these words: "But the ministers and those who guide this trade in vodka, and those who are busy with sentencing to exile, to jail, to hard labor, to hanging, all of the ministers and their helpers—they are fully convinced that the samovars, the sheep, the linens, the calves levied from these paupers, find their highest use in the manufacture of vodka which poisons the people, and in the building of jails and prisons, and incidentally in the distribution of salaries among them and their helpers, in the decoration of their parlors, in purchasing attires for their wives, in the necessary expenses of traveling and amusement indulged in by way of relief from the arduous labors in behalf of this uncouth and ungrateful people."

"Lately something entirely new has been the experience of our villages, something never seen or heard before," begins the first part of Count Tolstoi's narrative. "Every day there come to our village, which counts eighty homesteads, from six to a dozen hungry, cold and ragged wayfarers. These people, all in rags, filthy in the extreme, come to our village and seek out the constable. The constable, to keep them from dying in the street from cold and starvation, takes them about among the villagers, meaning by villagers the peasants. The constable does not take them to the landowner who has, in addition to his ten sleeping apartments, dozens of other places, in the office, in the stable, in the laundry, in the servants' hall and elsewhere; nor does he take them to the priest or the deacon, nor to the merchant, all of whom have houses which may not be large, but are still roomy, but he takes them to the peasant, whose whole family, wife and mother-in-law, children big and little, live all in one room eight or ten arshins long. And the owner receives this hungry, frozen, evil smelling and filthy man and not only provides him with a night's lodging, but also feeds him.

"'Sitting down to eat,' a peasant told me, 'we can't leave him out. The meal wouldn't taste well. And so we feed him and give him tea.'"

Sometimes two and three and ten such visitors will be on hand to share the humble accommodations and the still humbler fare, says Count Tolstoi. The army of these wayfarers has increased alarmingly in Russia, hopeless, wretched and practically starving, but for the tender mercies of the wretchedly poor peasants in the Russian villages.

He finds that but for the kindness of the impoverished peasants, the sole preservers of true Christian charity in Russia, these desperate and homeless wanderers would turn on the well-to-do and inaugurate an era of violence and rapine in the unsettled sections of the country that would be too appalling to contemplate.

Ten to fifteen petitioners for aid call on the Count every day. Among them are many beggars for life; some there are without arms, others without legs, many blind; now and then some women and even children. In reply to questions as to where they are bound for they all say that they are looking for work. Or others had been in search of work and are returning home, discouraged. Some are coming back from exile. There are drunkards and illiterates among them, but also many who are intelligent, modest and bashful men, and again others who are bold and insistent.

Having described a particularly insolent visitor, Count Tolstoi remarks: "There are many such insistent beggars, claiming it as their right to demand their share from the rich. They are mostly men who can read, for whom the revolution had not passed in vain. These people see in the rich not men seeking to save their souls by almsgiving, as did the beggars of old, but robbers, thieves who are sucking the blood of the working people; often indeed such a beggar does no work himself and in every way avoids work, but he thinks that it is not only his right but his duty in the name of the people to hate the despoilers of the people, meaning the rich, and he hates them with the full fury of his necessity; when he begs instead of demanding he is merely dissembling."

Still there are many men of a different type entirely brought down to the miserable life of tramping through Russia.

"One had been exiled by administrative order and had lived in Wiatka. What had you been doing? 'Newspaperman.' How did you get into trouble? 'Spreading illegal literature.' Then we spoke about the revolution. I told him my opinion, saying that everything is within our own self; such a mighty force cannot be overcome by force. Evil outside of our self will disappear when it disappears from within ourselves. "That's so, but it takes too much time.' It depends on you. 'I read your book about the revolution. That was not mine, but those were my own thoughts.'" Then after a little talk about this, that and the other, the Count remarks to his visitor: "What a waste of power. What a pity that men like you will insist on spoiling their own lives. Tell me, now, what do you intend to do?" The tramp had been conversing cheerily and nonchalantly, but the first personal question, of actual sympathy, from man to man broke him down and he burst out in a paroxysm of tears. Such people are pitiful; they stand on the threshold which to cross means to enter the field of despair, where a man, even originally well disposed, is capable of anything.

The Vandals of whom Henry George spoke, twenty years ago, are ready in Russia. These Vandals are particularly terrible in Russia, where there is either a deeply religious feeling or an utter absence of the same, but no force of public opinion, an orderly common obedience to dictates of decency.

"I frequently receive letters from this class of people, principally from among the exiles. They know that I had written that one should not resist evil, and frequently they reply to me, fervently though illiterately that in view of what the authorities are doing to the people, the people's only reply can be: 'Vengeance, vengeance and vengeance!'"

The Government is blind to the fact that in trying to disarm its foes it only increases their number, and they are growing to be a menace and a terror to the Government, to the rich—and to those who dwell among the rich.

"The Living and Dying," the Second Day in a Village, is a succession of pictures of misery among the villagers themselves. First comes a woman begging the Count's aid. Her husband, her sole support, has been drafted into the army. They have nothing to eat. The children are practically starving. The petitioner herself is brought down so low physically that she cannot nurse her youngest.

The Count and a physician living in his house take a ride over to the authorities of the village, where unlawfully the sole supporter of the family had been taken away from his loved ones. The clerk in charge of the conscription lists claims that the husband had a brother living and that the woman had been lying. The Count and the physician are continuing their investigation. On the way they meet a girl of twelve, an orphan and the head of a family of five children. Her mother had died a few weeks back. The father had been killed in a mine. The widow had worked in the fields and simply worked herself to death. A kind-hearted neighbor, herself in abject poverty, comes in to help the children sometimes. The little mother wants one of the smallest taken care of in some institution. The Count leaves promising his aid and they look upon him as upon some magician able to transform misery into bliss.

The soldier's wife is finally located in a miserable hovel. She is there not only with her children, but with a mother-in-law as well. The woman told of their troubles. Yes, she had two sons, but they parted. Now they took the married son off and the younger woman simply can't feed the youngsters. The Count promises to see if her husband cannot be returned.

In another hovel the physician calls on a man in his death throes. Pneumonia. It is bitterly cold. There is no fire in the hut. No mattress, nor pillow for the sick man.

"We drive home in silence. At the front door

(Continued on Page 22.)

The Third Floor Tenant

By Enrico Castelnuovo (From the Italian)

The family who occupy the first floor are crabbed aristocrats with whom we barely exchange a ceremonious bow. Besides, they have a separate stairway and entrance, and often for whole weeks at a time we do not meet. But with our neighbor of the third floor it is quite otherwise. She had not yet moved into her new apartment when one day the maid came to announce that a lady was in the drawing-room and had asked for me.

May heaven pardon me, but I thought it was some agent, and reproved the girl for admitting her without asking who she was and what she wanted.

Perhaps I was wrong to speak so loudly; but the fact is that the unknown, a middle-aged woman, dressed in brown, rather plain than handsome, with a large nose and a certain rotundity of form, came to meet me in the hall, holding out her hand with singular effusion.

"Signora Serponti, you must excuse the liberty. You do not know me—"

"I have not that pleasure, but pray sit down."

"I am the new tenant, the tenant of the third floor, the widow of the lawyer Vantaggiosi," replied the lady, seating herself on the sofa.

And she continued her discourse by saying how greatly pleased she was to have come to live near such a respectable family as ours—she, a widow, alone, and needing protection and friends. The apartment in itself hardly suited her; too little light, too little air, the outlook over the rio, disagreeable exhalations at low tide; but she had decided to lease it as soon as she learned that we were on the second floor. A young married couple—

"Oh, we have been married ten years," I interrupted.

Signora Vantaggiosi clasped her hands in apparent amazement.

"Is it possible? But were you married in your cradle?"

Such foolish speeches always please one and dispose the mind to benevolence. At that moment the lady's nose no longer seemed to me too long. And I, too, murmured some affable speech, and offered my services whenever she might have need of them.

The lady was loquacious and told me her story. Previous to the lawyer Vantaggiosi she had been married to Judge Malcauti, a man who would have become one of the leading lights of the judiciary had he not died. And here the widow shed three tears, one for her first husband, one for her second, and one for the son she might have had by the memorable Vantaggiosi had she not met with a serious mishap. Then raising her moist eyes to me she asked:

"And you have no children?"

To my negative reply she added: "There is time enough, time enough; but for me—"

Then she told me of her travels. With her two husbands she had traveled over half Italy, and her last grief had befallen her at Turin. She might have remained there, where the deceased had a host of friends, but she preferred to return to her Venice, although it was sad to come back to one's native town and find none of one's family remaining.

After an hour Signora Vantaggiosi went about her own affairs, sorry not to have met my husband, who was out.

This fortune was granted her on the day on which she came to occupy her abode. Poor Signora Vantaggiosi! One should have seen her, with only an irascible old servant to help her, running up and down stairs with the men who were carrying up her furniture and quarreling among themselves. There was one moment in which her strength seemed exhausted, and she sank down on a trunk which had been left temporarily in the public hall, exclaiming: "Ah, I can do no more!"

My husband, who was just coming upstairs, and who is a most considerate man, heard the cry of distress, and introducing himself, invited her to rest in our apartment while one of our servants saw to the installation of her things.

Signora Vantaggiosi accepted the offer with enthusiasm, and then confessed that in the great confusion she had been able to eat nothing that day but a cup of coffee in the morning, so it was only courteous of us to invite her to dine with us. In truth it pleased us to see her eat with such good appetite; we felt that she was positively famished.

It must be admitted that Signora Olympia Vantaggiosi at once showed her gratitude. She did not cease to overwhelm us with flattering words. We were angels from paradise; we had understood at once the needs of such a woman as she, naturally affectionate and expansive and cruelly used by fate. Yes, she was a sworn enemy of the etiquette of ceremony; few friends, but faithful, that was what she needed. Ah, she could never thank heaven enough that she had found the third floor in our house vacant. But she did not wish to be a nuisance, no indeed; and she took her leave.

That evening I said to my husband: "I am afraid that Signora Vantaggiosi is inclined to be a meddlesome woman."

But Silvio interrupted me. What a hasty judgment! Here she might have remained all day, and she had gone away so as not to appear indiscreet. However, I made some inquiries. Those with whom I spoke did not know Signora Vantaggiosi personally, but knew that she was of good family and assured me that Signor Vantaggiosi had been greatly esteemed.

"You are so often alone," Silvio reassured me, "that it will not be a misfortune if our neighbor does keep you company occasionally."

Certainly it was not difficult to be friends with Signora Vantaggiosi, who fairly lavished tenderness upon us. "It is my nature," she often said; "I cannot love by halves."

After a very short time she desired that we should address each other by our first names. It was impossible to refuse; it would have grieved her terribly. We must look upon each other as sisters—I, of course, the younger sister, much younger. In confidence I may say that there is thirty years' difference in our ages.

In company the Vantaggiosi—I suppress her title of signora now, in view of our great intimacy—was talkative and not averse to joking, but if anyone congratulated her on her good humor she heaved a profound sigh and said:

"You do not see me when I am alone. Then a thousand sad thoughts assail me; then, if I were not sustained by religion, I fear I should end all by committing suicide."

In order to escape so grave a danger she soon adopted the habit of coming to see us every d with her work, after luncheon, after dinner— say nothing of the days when she was our gue and came before luncheon and before dinn These days were to have been only Sunda and holidays, but she soon added those when h kitchen fire would not burn. No one can aspi to perfection, and our neighbor has two defect a nose too long and a kitchen stove too prone go out. When she appeared all forlorn, we cou do no less than ask her if she had dined. A she always replied:

"I swallowed an egg; that is enough for me

Hearing this, I should have been ashamed n to order another place laid at table.

"Olympia," I said one evening to my tend friend, "tomorrow a veritable artist who can everything is coming to me. He can do anythi from mending fans to fixing stoves and over Would you like me to send him to exami your kitchen stove?"

Who would have imagined it? This innoce proposition was misinterpreted by Olympia, wl detected in it an offensive allusion. And sl unburdened her heart to me the next morning.

"I have not closed my eyes all night. I nev would have believed that you would humilia me so."

"But I assure you—"

"No, no, I understood very well the significan of your words. And you will excuse me if aft this I do not accept your invitations."

"Nonsense,' I insisted, "let us put an end to thi I repeat that what you imagine never entered m head."

She began to weep. "To have suffered much from a sister!—for you are a sister to me—

I began to lose patience. Fortunately at th moment my husband, who is mild as milk, can in.

"What is it? What has happened? But Si nora Olympia, what ideas have you got into yo head? Rather, you must stay to luncheon t day!"

"I should not dream of it."

"Don't be obstinate in your refusal, or I sha be angry."

"But," murmured the Vantaggiosi, already ha won, "today is a fast day, and you wicked peop do not keep it."

Silvio was perplexed. "Tomorrow, then."

"No, no," replied our neighbor magnanimousl "since we must make peace let it be at onc Have you any more of that fish pickled in oil

"Yes, indeed."

"And that caviar?"

"That too."

"Excellent. That is more than enough for m lunch. Oh, you have bewitched me. I cann sulk with you even for an hour." With whic declaration Olympia threw herself into my arm

(Continued on Page 23.)

Correspondence

An Open Letter to Miss Fitch

New York City, October 29, 1910.

e Editor of Town Talk,

Dear Sir: The enclosed "open letter" to Miss ra Fitch, the young Californian who attempted take her life here recently and who is still g at the Flower Hospital in this city, may haps serve a good purpose in opening the s of some of the young and ambitious poets o may be lured hither by ill-founded hopes of ieving riches and renown by literature in New rk.

For certain valid reasons the letter must re- in anonymous, though I trust that whatever interest and value it may possess will not be sened on that account.

Very truly yours,

—A Californian.

So, you poor girl, you came to New York to ke a living and a name for yourself in liter- ire—in poetry—of all things! You left your autiful native State of California, gave up your me and friends and came to beard the lions this brutal metropolis with a few frail songs your hand and a great hope in your heart. en, because this monster of a city would not ten, and those in its service had no ears for ging, you naturally despaired after many cruel buffs. And now you are lying on a hospital d with a small but very wicked bullet in your vely body—and wake to find yourself quite rangely famous in a night!

When I heard of your rash deed, a great sor- w possessed me. For first you are a poet, and too, am a poet, and know and have felt the eat griefs of poets. Then you are a Californian, native daughter of my own State, and that is ways a bond between us Western people. oreover you are young and beautiful, and, it said, gifted, and surely we always feel a deeper ng when youth, beauty and talent go down, or e driven down, to death.

If I may be forgiven this open letter to you r the equally open motive which inspires it, if may address you as a fellow-poet, a fellow- alifornian, and I might even say, a fellow-suf- rer, what I am going to say, even though it not profit you yourself, my poor, disillusioned ster, it is possible that some one else may nevertheless be helped by it. Now that the bullet missed that aching heart of yours, and you have awakened again to the daylight, and find yourself and your sorrows suddenly on every tongue, you may well ask: "Why am I now worth so much attention?" Yes, why should your little pistol bring you fame when your pen could not? Is blood then so much more eloquent than ink? Does a pistol-shot ring farther than a poem? There are enough young women, and qualified with prettiness, too, who have laid hands on themselves and aroused no particular interest.

But you, Miss Fitch, are just such a romantic victim as this unromantic Moloch of a city loves —to chew. You have brought it blood, and there is nothing it loves more than blood, unless it be beauty. But not the beauty you sought to give it!—the beauty of thought, sentiment and aspiration. No. The Beauty it craves is only of the body, as you yourself had grown to learn—to your horror and disgust. It buys the beauty of women and the brains of men, and corrupts both. You certainly do not know the monster as I know it, if you think it has any use for the beauty of poets or the brains of poets. The lusts and idols of its cold heart are centered right there where you sought to rid yourself forever from its rolling eyes and leering face—on the Great White Way—which is not great, nor white, nor a way, but simply a labyrinth for vices and luxuries to sport in. The woman who would be rich, "famous," and successful, will find a market-place there for such gifts as a pleasing face or a shapely figure. But there is no market-place for poetry—not here, not in all the land.

That, too, you learned in good time, when your pathetic little manuscripts came back, and no one would buy your sweet, inspired songs. And the better your poetry, the less would the magazines desire it! How strange that you should think editors and publishers really desired poetry! But, of course, you had heard this place spoken of as a "literary center"—God save the adjective! Here and there, to be sure, a man makes a living at verse (which to most persons is the same as poetry) but it is only by playing the clown in the low-grade weeklies. Yet there are many good poets (and many bad ones, encouraged to their undoing by ignorant or dishonest friends), yes, many good poets who send excellent work to the magazines. There are so many, in fact, that it is quite possible that editors do not always lie when they say "we are overstocked with verse." Then the verse may not always be of just the right length to fit in at the tail-end of a page, or it may conflict with what they call, very quaintly, their "policies."

Poetry in New York! In California it is, in a way, part of our life, with the sunshine and flowers, but you might as well expect orchids to grow on the walls of the sky scrapers as hope to find a soil for poetry in sterile and soulless Manhattan. As for the magazines—well, I have various good friends among the editors—good business fellows they—and I have grown wise enough to be discreet, but if you fancy that they deal in literature —go study the nickelodeon and the vaudeville show. You see, their purpose is no longer to entertain but merely to amuse. Of course, they may some day realize their error and find that they have been terribly derelict in their duty to the soul of the nation—and the souls of its poets.

I know about this thing, my dear sister-in-song. I could tell you much more, but that might not be well for you just now. Some of us poets (who live by prose) have not quite succumbed to the monster; we have learned to fight the devil with fire. We have grown very sinewy and tough in our tussles with him, and he a little less sure of downing us. Our patience and hope and defiance is beautiful, firm and grim! We are also very fastidious as to what kind of "success" is offered us. We know the taste of the iron, and we have digested it. It is really a better medicine than lead, even though it does go to the heart. Yes, our heads, though "bloody, are still unbowed."

Your head, too, remained unbowed, and true to your ideals, dear Vera Fitch. Believe me, it was not you that were defeated, but rather this Babylonian town. Now, no doubt, it will fawn upon you—as is the habit of the monster when one does not succumb to its lusts. You will live to be glad that you did not succumb to it—nor to Death. For many, many worse things might have befallen you than that you should now be lying in a hospital with that very wicked, but very instructive bullet in your most beautiful body.

—A Californian.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

German Women and the Emperor

The passage in his now famous Koenigsberg speech in which the Emperor William admonished German women to devote themselves to "the quiet work of the home," rather than to "the attainment of supposed rights," has engaged a good deal of the attention of the League of Associations of German Women, which has just held its annual conference at Heidelberg. Various speakers have criticised his Majesty's utterance, and at a recent general meeting of the league a strongly worded resolution was adopted without debate. The league claims to represent thousands of German women and the resolution was supported by all the associations except the German Evangelical League. The resolution expresses pain and regret at the emperor's misunderstanding of the causes of the women's movement and of its aims. After a profession of patriotism and unselfishness the resolution concludes: "We do not fail to appreciate the importance of woman's domestic duties, but we see that in the modern conditions of life which drive 9,500,000 women into the struggle for a living outside the home, it is absolutely necessary to go beyond the bounds of domestic duty. We regret, therefore, most deeply that our efforts to fit women better than heretofore for modern conditions of life have, by this imperial criticism, been brought into discredit among the unthinking and unreasonable."

Doctored News from Portugal

From the London newspapers it is apparent that no deliance should be placed in the dc spatches which were sent out from Lisbon during the first few days after the revolution. It develops that the revolutionists took possession of the telegraph wires and concocted news to suit their own purposes. Among other things they declared that the Spanish Minister had taken part in their councils immediately after the republic was declared, thereby committing his country to the revolution. This turns out to have been a pure fake designed to hasten recognition from foreign powers. Equally false were the stories about members of religious orders fight-

ing side by side with the royalists against the republicans. The truth about the revolution is slowly filtering through and those who placed confidence in the first stories published are now trying to reconstruct their ideas of the whole affair.

A Merciful Deliverance

Thank heavens! the campaign is over at last and we can celebrate Thanksgiving in the proper spirit of gratitude. Of all the merciful deliverances that came this week, not the least is our deliverance from language like this in the papers:

"A rather disreputable paper which enjoys its gutter-snipe sort of life in stirring up strife between its companions of the sewer and those who would be clean is a warm and frouzy advocate of the election of—" and so on.

This happens to be from a Portland paper, but it might well have been from any one of fifty along the coast. When will we outgrow our border journalism?

Kent's Explanation

William Kent, congressman-elect for the second district, was charged during his canvass of Sacramento with employing Chinese servants and publicly replied to the charge, according to the Sacramento Union, as follows:

"Well, yes, I do employ three Chinamen as servants at my home. They are good servants, but neither myself nor my father would have employed them to do this or any other work, had it not been that there was an exclusion law against Asiatics on our statute books. If I could find white men who would work for the wages I pay these Chinese, and they could do the work, why, I'd rather have white men."

Which seems to indicate that as an explainer for political purposes Kent is not wholly felicitous. He may learn adroitness in Washington.

Versatile Reformers

From the Santa Cruz Sentinel I learn that the city of the roaring surf has a woman's club called the Saturday Afternoon which has taken up the work of reforming all existing evils. Among other improvements which these good women will clamor for is an increase in the number of hitching posts. In the moral way they will investigate the moving picture shows to make sure that the blush of shame is not brought to the modest damask cheek of youth. And they agitate for lower steps on street cars. No d this too is a moral reform. The good w of the Saturday Afternoon Club, I take it, a pernicious influence in the exposure of fem hoisery that so often occurs when the dear l get on or off a car. In San Francisco su agitation would be met with resolute oppos on the part of the men.

A Militant Daily

A wonderfully aggressive fighting paper is San Jose Mercury, the organ of the H Brothers, "Red" and "Black." Despite the that "Red" Hayes ran for Congress on p much the same platform as that on which H Johnson ran for governor, the San Jose Mer did not lose its equanimity in supporting gubernatorial candidate. On the day before tion the Mercury in its leading editorial w indignant over the awful political condition Pennsylvania and its only other editorial w colorless screed on "evening education." had to search the Mercury carefully to find reference to Hiram Johnson. A militant p indeed is this organ of "Rouge et Noir."

The Spectator

Dr. Brown of Oakland

The Rev. C. R. Brown of Oakland appears to be convalescent. Two weeks ago we were told that this popular preacher was suffering from a nervous break-down which necessitated his immediate withdrawal from the pulpit of the First Congregational Church and the cessation of his spiritual labors; but now we learn that he intends to stay with his flock till the first Sunday in December and take an active part in a big jubilee celebration. Also comes the information from Oakland that after severing his connection with the church Dr. Brown instead of going to a sanitarium will proceed to New York in quest of a new minister for Oakland and to look over the several fields of Christian endeavor from which Macedonian cries have come all the way to California. So evidently Dr. Brown's nerves are not so badly frazzled as the good people of Oakland were led to believe by the announcement that he had become too weak to bear the great burden which his multifarious duties imposed.

Reticence and Suppression

Unfortunately the longer Dr. Brown remains in Oakland the wider spread becomes unpleasant gossip about the sudden turn in his affairs. Some days ago the Chronicle intimated that there was a good deal of reticence in Oakland regarding Dr. Brown's resignation. Persons to whom inquiries were made, according to the Chronicle, were not disposed to talk freely. The truth of the matter is that as a good deal of effort has been made to discourage discussion of the subject it has come to wear an air of mystery, a circumstance that only serves to heighten curiosity and provoke speculation. As the matter now stands Dr. Brown appears to have resigned from his pulpit under something in the nature of a cloud, and the trustees, laboring under the delusion that what the newspapers can be induced to suppress sinks into the limbo of forgotten things are being criticised for thickening instead of dispelling it. Dr. Brown himself increased the awkwardness of the situation by explaining in the public prints that he had not resigned on account of any friction between himself and any member of his congregation. There is nothing so important to a minister of the gospel as the confidence of the people, and as Dr. Brown intends to continue the diffusion of his spiritual graces in his chosen career it is too bad that there should be any scepticism regarding the cause of his resignation. This scepticism might be allayed if the ministers of Oakland were to follow their usual custom of attesting their deep regret at Oakland's loss by resolutions abounding in appropriate sentiment. So far, despite the great prestige enjoyed by Dr. Brown, they have been singularly inert, and ministers on this side of the bay have done nothing but endeavor to hush up the gossip.

The Busy Judge

Judge Lawlor, I am told, occasioned a great deal of dissatisfaction among his cronies of the Bulletin-Spreckels sanhedrim last week, when, believing that sentiment was turning against Hiram Johnson he began identifying himself with the opposition and went so far as to sit on platform at one of Bell's meetings in Oakl Prior to that time Judge Lawlor devoted all energies to Republican politics. He figured he was assured of the normal Democratic and that with the vote of the old fanatical herents of the graft prosecution he would be easy winner, and so he campaigned chiefly the role of reformer. For awhile he appeale church-goers, but being a Catholic he d think it necessary to go among people of his faith, and so he loomed up at a meeting Methodist ministers in the South and beha like a Belfast Irishman. In Fresno he atten a Johnson meeting with Chester Rowell sponsor, and for awhile it seemed as though were gathering in all ends. Then came the port that Bell sentiment was growing, wh upon the little judge rushed up to Democ headquarters and demanded to know why

n't receiving the support of the organization. nptly came the answer: "Because you're not orting the head of the ticket." This im- hment he denied, and to prove his fealty he ed to speak at a Bell meeting. He was told he would be permitted to do nothing more sit on the platform, and of this privilege vailed himself much to the indignation of men who, at that very time, were accusing of being in league with Patrick Calhoun. e of the judge's intimate friends pronounced criticism unreasonable, saying that he as well iram must eat.

olation for Spellacy

loubt whether Tim Spellacy if defeated will n very long, for Tim has plenty of consol- in store for him. If I am not mistaken he the verge of cleaning up a cool million or so l. Spellacy has for years been known as a rsfield oil man, but it is only recently that il lands have fulfilled the promise which the rts held out when he acquired them. I am that within a few months Spellacy will turn of his holdings into money in such a sum he will probably disdain politics ever after- s except as a gentleman's recreation. I of no candidate who was more popular with newspapermen during the recent campaign Spellacy. He was always in good spirits lways ready for a joke, though his sense of or is not as highly developed as it should one of Hibernian extraction. The repre- tives of the local papers who accompanied and Spellacy on their tour of the State pre- l the two candidates into Jackson, Amador ty, where Senator Caminetti had arranged big meeting, gathering in his Italian sup- rs from all the countryside. Spellacy asked eporters to reserve a room for him at the son Hotel, so C. A. Farnsworth of the Call tered him as "Timotio Spellacio" and the n clerk reserved for Tim the best room in ouse.

end—So your great Russian actor was a total e?

nager—Yes. It took all our profits to pay unning the electric-light sign with his name

Jealousy of Mr. Hackett

rman Hackett is the leading man of the any which presented Clyde Fitch's last play, City," at the Savoy Theater, but Geoffrey in the role of the dope fiend achieved the f the production. Whenever there was ap- e for Hackett there was a great deal more tein and this fact so worked on the feelings ackett that he treated the public to an ex- on of his jealousy last Friday night. After big scene in the second act there were many in calls which Hackett accepted with com- ncy, but the audience wanted Stein and per- d in their applause until he was allowed to ar alone and make a speech. In the midst is speech the audience was amazed to see ett bob out and make profound obeisance. rst nobody knew just what had caused Hackett's unconventional action but remembering the difficulty which they had experienced in getting Stein alone before the footlights, they understood and a chill went over the house. Gossip will out and it was whispered afterwards that Hackett's feelings were so overwrought by Stein's success that he would have come to blows with the character actor one night had not others behind the scenes interfered. When jealousy interferes with art temperament is apt to degenerate into temper.

How Billy Got the Better of Ned

It is a long time since I have had occasion to chronicle the doings of the fearsome warriors who make wine flow like gore in the intermittent Battle of Fizz Water. Things seem to have been dull with the wine agents, or at any rate, they have not been happy in achieving coups worthy of preservation in print. But with the opening of the winter season things began to look up. The wine agents got busy. Always the engrossing subject of study with those of the wine agents who have good social connections is, how to substitute their vintages for Mumms at the Greenway balls. This is not child's play and the trick has never been turned. Now as in the yesteryears the corks that pop at the Greenway supper tables are stamped with the label of Greenway's house. But Billy O'Connor who makes life worth living by selling Clicquot, evolved a plan to circumvent Ned and put it in operation on the afternoon of Greenway's birthday party. Billy knows by heart all the names of all the beaux who are entitled to invitations to a Greenway party. He can call them by their first names and find them in their favorite haunts without difficulty. So on that auspicious day he started out bright and early to meet them by ones and twos and threes. And he was very cordial. Nothing would do but that each and everyone of them should crack a pint of Clicquot with him and then another pint and so on ad lib. The result was that when the hour of dinner arrived the Greenway beaux did not dare to change their vintage and drank nothing but Clicquot. During the dance they moistened their lips with Clicquot and even at supper they asked for Billy's wine. It was a great day for Ned Greenway but it was a profitable one for Billy O'Connor.

Billy Erb's Distinction

It is not given to all men to be distinguished in the same way. If it were, what an intolerably monotonous old world this would be! Out of the diversity of men's distinctions springs that zest which keen-edges our appetite for life. But I am getting away from my point. I was going to illustrate it by saying that Cyril Tobin, for instance, is distinguished as the man who knocked down Walter McCreery, whereas Clare Payne is distinguished as the man who was knocked down by Maurice Shortridge. Joe Eastland is distinguished because he cabled to our papers denials of an engagement about which he could be supposed to have only telepathic information, while Emile Bruguiere is distinguished because when the cable sizzled with the news of his Parisian complication, he didn't cable at all. Walter Martin is distinguished as the man who was put off a train because he wouldn't pay unless he received a seat, while Downey Harvey is distinguished for having lost a train (and a roadbed) because he couldn't pay for it. And so on through the list. There was a time when to have one's appendix removed was a distinction. You remember how the distinguished sufferers were gathered at a dinner in the Rosenstirn home? Then came a time when it was a distinction not to have one's appendix removed. And now Billy Erb has capped the climax with a new distinction. This popular athlete and oil man has just had his appendix removed and Dr. Waller who performed the operation declares that it is the biggest appendix ever removed in San Francisco. As every man is proud of his particular claim to distinction, Billy Erb not infrequently boasts about the pathological fame which has come to him.

He Worked Little Children

Canning decomposed vegetable matter is not the only technical violation of the law that has been charged against the California Fruit Canners' Association of late. I have learned that about the time that Charley Bentley was explaining through the newspapers the difficulty of keeping the molding berry out of jam the superintendent of his plant in San Leandro was defending himself before a jury on a charge of violating the child-labor law. So it appears that Mr. Bentley has been doing business under considerable difficulty of late. While Uncle Sam has been impugning the virtue of his jams State Labor Commissioner Mackenzie has been depriving him of the services of industrious little tots through whom he was able to keep down the cost of production. About a dozen of them were turned into the fresh air and green fields, and merely by way of admonition the superintendent of the plant was arrested on only one charge. He de-

manded a jury trial, and by his peers he was found guilty. Of course, as a result, the Bentley pay-roll will go up, but it may turn out that Commissioner Mackenzie has done our distinguished fellow-citizen a great service, for perhaps there will be fewer moldy berries in the jam now that maturer intellects are employed to guard against them. It is to be hoped that the vigilance of Uncle Sam and Commissioner Mackenzie will bear such good fruit that in time Mr. Bentley's jams will be all that J. Caesar insisted that his wife ought to be.

They Are Close Friends

Much political capital was made by the opponents of Bell out of the meeting which took place one day between Earl Rogers of Los Angeles and Frank Hering, the young college teacher from Indiana. All sorts of plots and dire intrigues were imagined to damn the Democratic candidate because his principal speaker had dared to converse with Rogers. As a matter of fact Rogers and Hering have been life-long friends and while Hering was on the stump here Mrs. Frank Hering and Mrs. Earl Rogers were together in Chicago.

They Bet Against Their Paper

One of the anomalies of the campaign was the stand taken by John D. Spreckels and his son Jack. The Call of which John D. is the proprietor, supported Hiram Johnson for governor, but the Johnson cause did not engage the sympathies of either John D. or his son. Both were ardent boosters for Bell and expressed great confidence by large bets made through a young man who is very friendly with Jack Spreckels. So we were treated to the curious situation of the Call doing everything in its power to make the proprietor of the Call as well as the son of the proprietor, lose money. And the Call accomplished its purpose. I wonder how the two Spreckels's feel about the matter.

The Call's Circulation

Aside from any mere political considerations there was a very valid reason for the support which the Call gave to Hiram Johnson. During the primary campaign, it will be remembered, the Call supported Charles F. Curry, not in outspoken editorials, it is true, but with all its might, just the same. The advocacy of Curry's candidacy lost the Call a great number of subscribers and it was only when the paper entered vigorously into the Johnson fight that it recovered what it had dropped. According as the pendulum of circulation swings, so swings the mighty engine of public opinion.

An Election Mot by Gavin

Gavin McNab, the only leader who seems equal to the task of electing Democrats in this city, was not for Bell. Very adroitly McNab induced Bell to take the stump for Leland against McCarthy during the last municipal election and that maneuver lost Bell whatever hold he had on the organized union labor vote. If the McCarthyites had not been smarting from Bell's oratorical lash they would have voted for him this time instead of for Stitt Wilson and Johnson's small plurality here would have been overturned. McNab knows this better than anybody else and McNab's stand in the recent campaign was made known to the State when his lieutenant Frank Gould declared publicly for Johnson. So it was interesting to hear what McNab had to say about the outcome. Meeting him on election night I asked him about it and he said: "The good news from the East will stay the flowing of the blood from our wound."

Getting Ready for the Rush

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway contracted the other day for one million dollars' worth of cars with which to handle western traffic. This means that the officials of this corporation are looking forward to prodigious development of western territory in the near future. And as a rule railroad officials are not visionary or ultra-optimistic. They keep in pretty close touch with the centres of industry, and it is their business to anticipate the fluctuations of trade. I was talking to an official of the Santa Fe the other day who told me that all signs indicated an unprecedented development of the industries of the Pacific Coast. "Though a third trans-continental road is now in the field," he said, "each of them will do far more business than was formerly done by either the Southern Pacific or the Santa Fe." Incidentally he took occasion to inform me that the Santa Fe is steadily adhering to its old policy of putting its earnings heavily into improvements and avoiding all temptation to enter the speculative field. "Our company," he said, "has demonstrated that it pays to treat the public right. So far as its bonds have gone to its stockholders, these bonds have brou very nearly the highest market price instead being divided at rates far below the mai quotation."

Mr. Withey Was Sore

Mr. F. N. Withey, the impresario who sented the Countess de Swirsky in interpr tive dances supplied the principal amusem of the performance last Friday evening by m ing a speech which was not billed in the progr Mr. Withey, it seems, had been thrown int peevish humor by the criticisms of two of dramatic critics who witnessed his dancer the evening before and being a newcomer in field of theatrical management he made the take of appealing to the sympathy of his a ence. For the two critics who had treated Russian dancer with more or less levity he words of sarcasm that were meant to wither only provoked laughter; while of the critic had commended her efforts he was fulson laudatory, extending his praise to the cri newspaper which he characterized as one of great world-papers. He begged the audienc forget what they had read in the more or uncomplimentary reviews and to pass indivi opinion upon his offering. This was a rea able but quite superfluous request and the a ence did not take it seriously. In fact a g many of his hearers snickered. They snick

ll more when he went on to express his own inion of the Countess de Swirsky. Mr. Withey ed superlative terms in estimating her artic worth, but just why he did this, unless expected the audience to forget his previous unction and inconsistently accept his individual inion, it would be difficult to explain. It was ite plain that Mr. Withey was sore and the dience was amused. With a little more exrience as an impresario Mr. Withey will learn w to conceal his soreness at the critics and he ll get along much better with audiences by simple expedient of refraining from calling nself to their personal attention. The impreso should be felt but not seen or heard.

A dancer whose name was de Swirsky
Went to Newport and met Harry Lehrsky;
Said Harry, "Egad!
If your nudity's bad
We have ladies whose dressing is worsky."

She Really a Russian Noble?

I believe that the "Countess" de Swirsky admitl to one of her interviewers that she was not lly a countess, but only a viscountess, the ger title belonging to her mother. But as a tter of fact, has this barefooted dancer the ht to any title of nobility at all? I am moved ask this question by the following which apared recently in a New York paper: "There some former visitors to Paris who remember amara de Swirsky without the attractive prefix 'Countess.' They say that when the young lady lived in Paris, on the Boulevard Haussmann, her mother, it is true, had a title, but it was 'Docteur en Medecine,' and on the brass front-door plate it followed the name of Zenaide de Podwissotzki as Thamara's mother was called before her second marriage.' It is interesting in this connection to note that the dancer was received in this city by the Russian Consul. The "Countess' has treated us in public print to her amusing adventures with Mr. John Jacob Astor who, she would have us understand, was madly infatuated with her. But I have seen other accounts of the dancer's doings at Newport. For instance, to quote the same paper again: "Some of the New York daily newspapers must be hard pressed, indeed, for society news when they permit a fake Countess of the Broadway stage to work them for column and even page stories on her views of Newport society. * * * * The actress in question, who performed once or twice at Newport, did not have the pleasure of meeting anyone there worth knowing, for the reason that she could not say ten words without butchering the King's English, and for the additional most interesting reason that the scheme she tried on the piazza of her boarding-house to have herself photographed with a certain multi-millionaire did not go through, and proved to be a sort of boomerang in her efforts later to secure private engagements along the Avenue." It is a long way from Newport to San Francisco, but things of this sort travel with relentless speed to undo the imaginings of the press agent.

The Vaughan-Lytell Marriage

So Evelyn Vaughan and Bertram Lytell, erstwhile beloved of the matinee throngs at the Alcazar, are really and truly married! For a long time it has been suspected, but nobody had the proof until Frank Bacon told about meeting the bride and groom in Louisville. Bacon says they have their own company and are producing a number of the attractions in which they appeared at the Alcazar. Here is the story he tells about their marriage: "I don't know whether you ever heard just how that bridal affair was pulled off. No? At the end of the season she was supposed to take a vacation to the mountains. Only she didn't. She slipped off East and married Bert. And then when Florence Roberts was taken ill she came back on a hurry call and never told a soul. I suppose you could call that a runaway marriage, right enough."

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Dress at the Greenway

The debutantes came in for most of the attention at the first Greenway last Friday night, which by the way assembled the most elaborate collection of gowns ever seen in San Francisco. Miss Lee Girvin and Miss Gertrude Thomas shared the honors for beauty while Miss Constance McLaren and Miss Ysobel Chase appeared to win in the popular class. All four of the girls wore white chiffon embroidered in silver beads. The two Otis girls who were among the prettiest of the debutantes, varied the monotony by wearing colors. Miss Cora wore a striking shade of French blue chiffon which was most effective over rose pink satin. Her sister Fredericka wore pink chiffon embroidered in silver. Mrs. William H. Crocker was one of the most handsomely gowned of the matrons. Over a skirt of silver lace she wore an overdress of old rose satin embroidered in silver, with a number of diamond ornaments.

It Was a Clothes Show

For a clothes show the Pomeroy wedding on Thursday was a close second to the assembly. Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt Jr. was one of the prettiest young matrons present. Her dreamy

Photo, Genthe
MISS HELEN DEAN
The attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dean whose friends are gossiping about her probable engagement to a gentleman now in Manila.

and soft brown eyes and hair were admirably set off by her costume of brown velvet. The coat was made with a broad collar of white satin and her hat was covered with plumes of a deep orange shade. With this striking combination, Mrs. Roosevelt carried a huge muff of yellow fox. Miss Marian Newhall looked unusually handsome in old rose satin with white fox furs and a small crush hat of rose velvet. Miss Helene Irwin who is the best gowned of the younger girls wore instead of her favorite rose color an especially pretty frock of dull blue chiffon made over white satin, and a large black picture hat. The bride's gown was an unusually graceful princess effect of white satin embroidered in pearls and tiny gold beads but she looked even more charming in her going away costume of brown velvet with a small brown hat trimmed with pink plumes. Mr. and Mrs. Brooke are honeymooning in Mexico.

Enid Gregg's Admirers

Enid Gregg was undoubtedly the hit of the Kirmess. Her light feather-like grace recalled Genee to those who had seen the famous Swedish dancer in London or New York. There isn't the least question that Miss Gregg could command a high salary on the stage any day. She is a born dancer with a sense of rhythm that is rare and a magnetic personality. The Greggs are an interesting family. Miss Ethel bids fair to rival her fascinating sister in popularity. Mrs. Gregg is as youthful appearing as her daughter. For a girl who is still under twenty Miss Enid has had much masculine attention. Her latest admirer is Lieutenant Laurence Barrett of Mare Island who is named for the famous actor and is one of the cleverest young officers in the service. He and Miss Gregg met at the masquerade at Mare Island a few weeks ago and since then Lieutenant Barrett has made frequent trips to town. There is another devoted man in New York who has been sending Miss Gregg daily telegrams to keep himself in mind and who wired an order to a local florist to send her a fresh orchid every morning. And these are only two.

The Scold at the Bridge Table

To spend an afternoon watching a ladies' bridge club in session is to be enlightened on some unpleasant phases of human nature. Animosities flare forth and on many occasions there seems to be no effort made to restrain them. Tempers are frequently cultivated rather than controlled and many a matron goes home after an unsuccessful game with an empty purse and a peevish disposition. I have in mind a recent incident. A well known matron who is the daughter of a deceased railroadman grew furious at the pretty daughter of a prominent judge who made a misplay. She uncorked the vials of her wrath and poured a stream of scalding language over the poor girl who was so startled by the outburst that she hadn't a word to say in reply. The other women at the table tried to stop the flow of voluble abuse but the matron kept on expressing her mind until she was exhausted. The younger woman left the table in hysterics.

A Romantic Wedding

An old-fashioned romance culminated in the marriage of Miss Gertrude Perry and William E. Dassonville which last week surprised society. The first intimation of it was the marriage announcement in the newspapers Monday morning. Mr. Dassonville and Miss Perry were drawn together by a mutual interest in camera art. Miss Perry who spent last summer in Yosemite with her friend Miss Julia Walcott Thomas, has always been interested in amateur photography, and in the valley took a number of views which she sent to a friend in San Francisco with the request that they be shown to the photographer for criticism. Dassonville praised the pictures highly and wanted to see more of Miss Perry's work. A vicarious correspondence was carried on for a few weeks and when Miss Perry returned to town she called at the studio with her friend, and arranged to take lessons in methods of finishing. After a few lessons the interest in photography developed an interest of a deeper character and the romance had begun. Mi Perry was popular in the gayeties of the young set while Mr. Dassonville was entirely unknow to society so her friends learned nothing of th affair. Friday the bride came over from h home in Ross Valley to attend the Greenwa assembly and spent the night in town wi friends. The following morning she visited th

Photo, H. Pierre Smith
MISS EUGENIE MASTEN
The eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manuel Masten whose wonderful dancing in the Kirmess has been the subject of a great deal of praise during the week. She is only fourteen years of age.

studio where the young photographer persuade her to be married that afternoon. Dr. and Mr Perry were summoned from Ross Valley and wedding was hastily arranged at the Swedenborg ian Church. When it was over the bride tel phoned to two of her intimate friends who ha not known that an engagement existed, and th next day society discussed the latest surpris wedding.

What Bobbie Ross Loses

As a result of his ridiculous infatuation fr Lucy Banning-Bradbury-Greenleaf, Bobbie Ros the son of United States Circuit Judge Erskin Ross, bids fair to lose a pretty penny of propert I do not know whether Judge Ross has reall announced his intention of disinheriting Bobbi as the despatches from Los Angeles stated, b I am told that the youngster's scandalous co

duct has alienated his mother and that she is not likely to leave him anything after his escapade. When Judge Ross married he had a good deal of valuable property but it was nearly all unimproved. His wife was Madame Ida Hancock, the owner of the celebrated Rancho La Brea, on which have recently been discovered the asphaltum deposits that have yielded so many fossil remains and that inspired Charles K. Field with one of the most effective episodes of his Bohemian Grove play, "The Cave Man." Mrs. Ross' oil lands yield her annual royalties of $100,000 and she has the largest income of any woman in Los Angeles. She had by her first marriage a son who is now married and who, unlike Bobbie, is a very proper young man. Mrs. Ross is a very shrewd woman who manages her properties with unusual skill. Her one failing is art and it is whispered in the southland that unscrupulous dealers have unloaded upon her thousands of dollars worth of junk in the shape of pseudo-antiques. Bobbie may not regret the pictures and statues and the articles of vertu he has left behind, but the day will come when he will wish he hadn't cut himself off from his inheritance. The modern Antony who gives up the world for a Cleopatra usually repents his hot-blooded impetuosity.

The Latest in Wedding Breakfasts

I have just received the following note: Dear Tantalus—The writer, recently returned from England, was much interested when attending the two most prominent weddings of the season to notice the new rules which govern the wedding breakfast. Many small tables were placed in the different rooms and hall, and these were occupied by the ladies, while the men stood. The hot dish was in a blazer on each small table, and one of the ladies served it to others at the table and the gentlemen in attendance. The abolition of champagne was noticeable, and in its place a claret cup was served. One of the greatest entertainers in London told me that champagne had been relegated except at formal dinners.

The Walker Imbroglio

The mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Althea Walker, Clarence Walker and Mrs. Margaret Walker Smoot from Salt Lake has called general attention to the proceedings in the contest of the will of the late David F. Walker who was almost as well known here as he was in Utah. I understand that from the time he took a second wife there was trouble in the domestic menage of the late millionaire. In her earlier days in Salt Lake Mrs. Walker was a spiritualist and with the aid of her mother conducted seances in an old adobe building downtown. The story runs that Althea's mother got it from the stars and from her confidential spirits that it would be mutually advantageous if a marriage were arranged between Walker and her daughter. Having great respect for extra-terrestrial counsels Walker made the marriage, though it was stubbornly opposed by the children of his first wife who was a very estimable woman. After the feud had developed great bitterness Walker, at the instigation of his wife, moved to this State and became considerably estranged from his children. Later on he returned to Salt Lake and took up the management of his extensive business interests there. It is said that Mrs. Walker has a large private fortune and will not want, even if she does not succeed in preventing her step-children from participating in their inheritance. The denouement of the affair is being awaited with curiosity.

Dinner gown of ciel velvet broche with tunique of smoke grey marquisette; handsome acier brunie trimming. Sash and ribbon two tones of cresise.

Designed by Madame Valerie, City of Paris Dry Goods Company

A Well Known Clergyman Dies

The Reverend Albert Lyle, D. D., who belonged to a family well known in this city, died at the age of sixty-nine years in Newark, New

Jersey, this week. Dr. Lyle spent his early years in this city and was graduated with the first class from the University of California. He was the last survivor of that brilliant group of graduates which included so many men who achieved distinction in various walks of life. After leaving the university Dr. Lyle embraced the Presbyterian ministry and was called to Newark where he remained until the time of his death. He was a man of wonderful personality and commanding influence and his loss will be keenly felt by the people who looked to him for guidance, not only in religion but also in other important affairs of life. When President Roosevelt made his visit to California Dr. Lyle accompanied him and renewed old friendships. He is survived by a brother, William Simpson Lyle of this city whose career is part of the history of the Stock Exchange in the bonanza days and a sister, Mrs. George M. Blake of Vacaville.

MISS ELEANOR HABER

Who will give a monologue entertainment at the St. Francis next Wednesday evening.

An Interesting Art Exhibit

It is too bad that Huge V. Pedersen chose the week which brought the distractions of an election and a kirmess for his exhibition of pictures at the St. Francis. Rightly to appraise the work of a painter one's mind should be free from all other exciting influences and it is undeniable that our lovers of art have hardly achieved this detached attitude during the week just closing. Nevertheless there have been large crowds resorting to the tapestry room for the study of this extremely interesting collection. Pedersen has never given an exhibition before and his work has been more or less in controversy among artists and art lovers. The cumulative effect of his canvasses has been reassuring. There can be no doubt henceforward as to his versatility, for his pictures cover a wide range of subjects variously treated. His technical manipulation is not uniformly happy, but the average is high and there are some pictures which command careful attention. The general verdict seems to center on the portrait of a ballet girl as his most felicitous composition and his moonlight study of the Taj Mahal won a great deal of praise. Decidedly it is an exhibition worth while.

Miss Haber's Evening at the St. Francis

Miss Eleanor Haber, a San Francisco girl who has achieved distinction in many parts of the country by her impersonations, imitations and monologues, will give an entertainment in the Colonial concert room of the St. Francis next Wednesday evening, November 16. Miss Haber is a charming young woman with a splendid stage presence and is possessed of unusual dramatic power which lends itself equally to serious and comic efforts. She has been heard in the homes of many of our most discriminating families and no doubt this opportunity to enjoy her work once more will be eagerly hailed. Her program will include the recitation of Browning's "Pied Piper," the scene between Jean Valjean and the Bishop from "Les Miserables," some of the French Canadian poems of Henry William Drummond and other numbers equally attractive.

The New Bohemian Club

The new Bohemian Club which will be formally opened tonight, is a great disappointment to the members. It is a large barnlike structure with a row of little green trees around the second story. They probably mean something in the scheme of architectural decoration, but it isn't quite clear what. The bar is the most harmonious and successful apartment in the building. It is a square room of good proportions finished entirely in Circassian walnut, with wide panels of gold in the ceiling. The famous red room has been repeated but without much success. The crimson walls are about all that suggest the old red room of the club in Post street. Peter Robertson's jinks play to be given tonight will be largely a resume of past glories.

Nazimova in Ibsen

By Theodore Bonnet

When one's first opportunity to judge of the art of Mme. Nazimova is through the medium of Ibsen's "Little Eyolf" one ought not to permit his impressions to produce cocksureness of judgment. Especially are these first impressions to be guarded against if one having seen no other actress in the role of Mrs. Rita Allmers is consequently unlearned in its potentialities and unable to make comparisons. For "Little Eyolf" is not a drama that affords great scope for the display either of imagination or mimetic ability. It is a play of atmosphere that makes an audience receptive by the subtle suggestion of theatrical circumstance such as the ringing of a bell, the hoarse-cries of people at a distance and the manipulation of lights. There is no great range of emotion in this play. The depths of but few passions are sounded, the psychology is circumscribed, and the protagonists are passive rather than active. The fact is that Ibsen is far from at his best as a dramatist in this play. If the Norwegian had never risen to greater heights then indeed would a taste for Ibsen be nothing more than an affectation. Here we have him distinctly as a philosopher with poetic temperament exploiting through the medium of a drama one of his dry-as-dust theories of life. And as usual he approaches life through one of its isolated weaknesses, the result being a drama lacking in the highest essential of true art—universality. Ibsen's notion was that to make us understand what we ought to be he must first make us appreciate what we are. To accomplish this purpose he described many phases of life, none of which can ever be understood by the general because each is peculiar to persons of eccentric character. A dramatist cannot devote himself to a higher mission than that of arousing the general conscience to a sense of monstrous wrong, but the monstrous wrongs that Ibsen would remedy were of an abnormal character. A vivisectionist with a microscopic eye for unclassified germs, he would have us pause in the merriment of existence to study certain horrifying phases of life; but they are not worth studying because to the average man they are exceptional and to the average woman they are almost unintelligible. The consequence is that Ibsen's value is not to be judged by the material in which he worked but by the method in which he handled it; not by his substance but by his manner. He is the Baudelaire of the drama. "Little Eyolf" is a typical specimen of Ibsen's luxuriant but morbid imagination. His purpose in this play, we are told, is to draw attention to the radical change that takes place in human life, the development as it were of character, and to show us how we may be purified by tragedy. So as usual he introduces us to some very odd and some very repulsive people. We meet a wife and mother in whom the maternal instinct is subordinate to the sexual, or rather, in whom there is no maternal instinct; for though she has a child, a helpless youngster who was crippled at a time when he was neglected because of his parents' preoccupation with their lust, she has not even sufficient womanly feeling to experience remorse; her whole thought is of her husband, her only passion that of which he is the object. Not a very agreeable person, this, to think about, much less to interest oneself in. For a husband she has the familiar Ibsen egoist, an idealist, self-centred, eager for glorious achievement, and consequently insensible to his wife's passion. The mountain peaks for him with their delicious solitudes, and when he returns home after a long absence his wife's subtle bids for his caresses are in vain. The champagne that she sets out for him to induce the mood propitious he doesn't even taste. His thoughts are of the book that he is writing on "Human Responsibility," but which eventually he abandons to score a triumph in the rearing of his son. He resolves to make of him a perfect man. This resolution he thinks is inspired by parental affection, but it is only an expression of his egotism. Presently enters into the home of this mismated pair, the Rat-Wife, that weird, mysterious messenger who in divers guises enters into the lives of so many of Ibsen's puppets. In this instance the messenger is a combination of the Pied-Piper and Meg Merrilies, an allegorical figure, the wise critics tell us, symbolizing Death; but according to the high-brows, with a genius for interpretation of the cryptic, she is an impersonation of the psychological moment. To me she is nothing more than a theatrical expedient like the ghost in Hamlet, or the soothsayer in Julius Caesar, and if she is symbolical of anything it is Life. Her mission is to lure away gnawing things, and she lures away little Eyolf who has been gnawing at the hearts of his parents and who must die that they may live. He follows her, and is drowned, and then comes the resurrection of Rita and Allmers; also, their purification. Each realizes the selfishness of the buried past, and at the drop of the curtain they become human and therefore agreeably commonplace for the first time in their lives. This is a careless, easy-going, sun-loving world, and such a saddening harrowing picture as the one which Ibsen presents in this play cannot prove grateful to the average theatergoer. Of course the Ibsenites insist that as a work of art it is a thing of beauty, but in my judgment it is one of the few failures to be attributed to the great Norwegian dramatist. It may be that my capacity for receiving pleasure from works of the imagination is not great enough to appreciate the excellences of "Little Eyolf." Perhaps in this play Ibsen soars beyond me. If so I am to be commiserated. I must confess that to me "Little Eyolf" does not ring true. The resurrection of Rita is too much in the nature of a miracle to be employed in a drama as the logical outcome of the conflict that went before. Rita impresses one as a woman irretrievably diseased, and it is hard to understand how she could experience anything in the nature of retribution or remorse on account of the accidental death of a child for whom she had no love and whose very existence was a bar to her happiness. Remorse is the echo of a lost virtue, and according to Ibsen Rita was only an animal, unconscious of her own abnormality. The curing of her might have been accomplished by a surgical operation, not by psychological reaction. And now as to Mme. Nazimova, perhaps I failed to appreciate her because I failed to apprehend the true spirit of the character she portrayed. This emotional Russian lady never gripped me at any stage of the play. She impressed me as being a woman with more training than temper, depending on method rather than inspiration, influenced by system rather than soul. Her mechanics were never hidden from view. There was nothing of that mystically elusive quality in her art that betokens the highest reaches of histrionic genius. Her passion was flashy, her languor unseductive, her industry prodigious. But she has a way with her quite captivating, and the exiguousness of her is worth the price of admission to a generation gone mad on the reduction of the female form divine to transparent absurdity.

MME. LIZA LEHMANN

Who with her quartette comes to the Novelty Thursday night.

GEORGE BEBAN

The distinguished character actor who will appear in "The Sign of the Rose" this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Stage

Thamara de Swirsky Disappointed

[illegible] I was disappointed. Thamara de Swirsky did [illegible] Leander. One might look on her and not be [illegible] Minerva bathing. Neither was she a sight to distract the attention of the shepherd Paris from the loveliness of the three contenders for the golden apple. I would not dream of comparing [illegible] she confounded and won the Areopagites or on that other occasion when she enlivened the festival of the love goddess by impersonating Venus [illegible] As a matter of fact Thamara could learn lessons in exposure from the weather-beaten statues in Sutro's Gardens. For Thamara wears lots of clothes all the time. She wears more clothes than Maude Allan. She is not to be compared in the matter of dress with Ath[illegible] the Salome dancer in a costume of beads and face powder. Thamara wears more clothes than Raymond Duncan. One may gaze upon her all night long and be in no danger of the sacred delirium of nympholepsy.. She is the discreetest of the bare body dancers I have seen. Her costumes are triumphs of sartorial amplitude. They would keep her warm in the frosty Caucasus of her native land. There isn't a shiver of shock or a shiver of frigidity in them. They leave everything to the imagination —everything but a pair of calves and the feet thereto appertaining. It would be a safe bet that her clothes weigh as much as the ball room garments of a woman undressed to the last moment of fashion. So why enthuse over the de Swirsky. Her lurid posters and her fetching half-tones are more undraped than she; she attracted our attention under false pretenses. Of course if we had merely gone to see her dance —but even then we would have been disappointed. For Thamara is not much of a dancer. She is stiff-jointed and amateurish and her interpretations absolutely lack the imaginative quality. A gaily-girl capering in a nightie could do as [illegible] I was disappointed in these matters. I at least learned something of which I had no notion before. One of the de Swirsky's dances is called "La Tanagra." In explanation of the name the program states, "There lived in olden times, in a province of ancient Greece, a type of women renowned for beauty and artistic accomplishments. They were the Tanagra. They brought music, poetry, and above all, dancing, to such high perfection that the greatest dancers of the ancient world became known by that famous name." This is news, but I would like to see it verified. I have heard of the terra cotta figurines unearthed in the old Boeotian town of Tanagra but of this interesting "type of woman" never before. Is the de Swirsky better versed in classical lore than in the arts of graceful nudity and interpretative dancing?

——Edward F. O'Day

The Russian Dancers at the Orpheum

After sampling the faddish interpretative dancing as presented by Maude Allan and Thamara de Swirsky, it is pleasant to be treated to the ballet dancing of the Russian artists who are at the Orpheum this week. It is not often that San Franciscans are given an opportunity to see a ballet. The opera companies which appear in this city rarely present ballets and when they do the spectacle is apt to be suggestive of a herd of elephants lumbering through movements to which they have been painfully trained. I recall that the company which presented the

SCENE FROM FRANCIS WALSH'S PRODUCTION OF "THE OTHER WOMAN" AT THE COLUMBIA THEATER

stupid "Soul Kiss" here many months ago included a ballet dancer of considerable grace, but the ballerina who is appearing at the Orpheum this week has a place apart in my memory of the local stage. She is not only a consummate dancer from her toes to her finger-tips but a very beautiful young woman as well. Just how high Lydia Lopekowa ranks in St. Petersburg where the ballet is a treasured institution fostered under imperial favor, I do not know. Probably she is among the leaders. When we see Mlle. Pavlowa we will be able to make comparisons. So far I have never seen on a San Francisco stage a ballet dancer fit to be compared with her. She suggests that overworked phrase, the peotry of motion, as she glides about the stage in a moving picture that is all grace and rhythm or leaps with a swish of skirts that is like the noise of flower-laden boughs shaken by a gust of wind, into the arms of her lover. The ballet is strange to us here; we have never had the chance to familiarize ourselves with its conventions. But the Orpheum audience, usually noted for its indifference to innovations from foreign lands, cannot resist the spell of this beautiful woman. The only cause for regret is that her dance is so soon over.

—E. F. O'D.

Blanche Walsh at the Columbia

Blanche Walsh, in her newest dramatic sensation, "The Other Woman," will be the attraction at the Columbia Theater for two weeks commencing Monday night, November 14. Miss Walsh has been seen here during the past dozen years in a number of successes. It is announced that Playwright Kummer has provided her with the best play of her career in "The Other Woman," so a dramatic treat is to be expected. "The Other Woman" is not a problem play, as its title would indicate. It deals with a problem, nevertheless—the problem of a man's love for a woman who is not his wife. But the play itself is the development of a love story, with "the other woman" as the principal figure.

The Gadski Farewell

The farewell program to be given by Mme. Gadski at the Columbia this Sunday afternoon will be one of the most interesting and beautiful offerings of song ever presented in this city. By special request the artist has consented to sing the Song Cycle, "Der Arme Peter,' by Schumann, which Dr. Wullner introduced to us. The first group of songs will consist of half a dozen Schumann gems, the second of modern works by Brahms, MacDowell, Schneider and Max Liebling and the third of two excerpts from Wagner's music drama, "Der Gotterdammerung."

Faversham at the Savoy

Mme. Nazimova will make her last appearances at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and evening, presenting Schnitzler's "The Fairy Tale." On Sunday night the house will be dark and on Monday evening William Faversham will present "The World and His Wife." The theme of this play is gossip and the evil it often brings to the innocent. It is an adaptation of Echegaray's Spanish masterpiece, "El Gran Galeoto." Mr. Faversham brings with him the original company, including such well known artists as Julie Opp, H. Cooper Cliffe, Harry Redding and Lionel Belmore.

The Liza Lehmann Concerts

Mme. Liza Lehmann, the famous English composer and her quartet of singers from London, will give their first concert next Tuesday night at the Noverty, this event being for the members of the Pacific Music Society. There will be no seats sold to the public. The first public program will be given at the Novelty on Thursday night, November 17. On this occasion the composer's beautiful setting of the quatrains from Omar Khayam's "The Rubaiyat" will be given. This cycle consists of twenty odd numbers, quartettes, solos and duets. Another work of great interest on the program is the cycle of "Nonsense Songs" from "Alice in Wonderland." The solo numbers will be "Abou Ben Adhem," sung by Miss Palgrave-Turner, the contralto; "Pearl and Song" and Everybody's Secret" by Miss Tomlin, soprano; "Five Little Love Songs," Mr. Hubert Eisdell, tenor, and "Incident of the French Camp" by Julien Henry, baritone. The final concert will be given Sunday afternoon, November 20, at the Columbia, when the Song Cycle, "Breton Folk Songs," numbers from "The Golden Threshold" and the "Four Cautionary Tales and a Moral" will be given, in addition to interest-

SCENE FROM "THE WORLD AND HIS WIFE" IN WHICH WILLIAM FAVERSHAM WILL STAR AT THE SAVOY NEXT WEEK.

ing solo numbers, among which are "Two Seal Songs" from Kipling's "Jungle Book," (a) "The Mother Seal's Lullaby," (b) "You Mustn't Swim Till You're Six Weeks Old."

"John Ganton" at the Alcazar

"The Great John Ganton," a dramatization of Arthur J. Eddy's tale of love and finance, will be given its first presentation in a stock theater next Monday evening at the Alcazar, with a cast that assures a splendid acting production. Thurston Hall has the role he filled during the play's run in New York and on tour and Will R. Walling, in the title part, has not been so well fitted since he scored a hit as Ryder in "The Lion and the Mouse," to which the character of Ganton is somewhat similar.

The Metropolitan's Russian Ballet

The Imperial Russian Ballet from the Metropolitan Opera House, headed by Mlle. Pavlowa and M. Mordkin, accompanied by a complete symphony orchestra from the Metropolitan under the direction of Herr Theo. Stier, will open its engagement at the Valencia on Monday night, November 21. Manager Will Greenbaum announces that two magnificent programs have been arranged for alternate nights. Altogether there will be six evening and three matinee performances. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights (Thanksgiving Day) and Saturday matinees the ballet, "The Arabian Nights," arranged by M. Mordkin with music by Glazounow, Arensksy, Bourgault-Decoudray and other modern composers will be given. Other numbers will be "Polish Dances" by Glinka and Glazounow, interpreted by Mlle. Bronislawa Pajitzkaia, the first solo danseuse, assisted by the principals; several solo dances and "pas-de-deux," by Pavlowa and Mordkin, including the famous "Bacchanale" of Glazounow and several divertisements.

The Next Orpheum Bill

George Beban will appear in a playlet called "The Sign of the Rose" at the Orpheum next week. Alf Grant and Ethel Hoag will reappear after an absence of several years. Their act is called "Something Doing All the Time" and is a collection of witty sayings and popular songs. Jewell's Manikins will be seen in a review entitled "Toyland Vaudeville." The Great Asahi, assisted by a quintette of Japanese, will present a magic act. Next week will be the last of Camille Ober, The New York Trio and Felice Morris & Co. It will also close the engagement of the Imperial Russian Dancers.

The Charity Matinee

Great interest attaches to the ninth benefit in aid of the charity fund of the Associated Theatrical Managers of San Francisco, to take place at the Columbia next Friday afternoon at two o'clock sharp. The program will be the best ever offered at an affair of this kind and so many are the volunteers that John Morrisey, Melville Marx and Fred W. Busey, the committee on entertainment, are at their wits end to so arrange the bill that it will not run longer than three hours. William Faversham and Miss Julie Opp are going to do the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet, Blanche Walsh and members of "The Other Woman" company promise something very interesting and that bright comedy, "The Blue Mouse," which will occupy the boards of the Princess next week, will send down some of its brightest hits. The Orpheum, Max Dill, Beatrice Michelena Middleton, Lora Leib, Bessie Barriscale, Howard Hickman and other will appear. The best vaudeville acts at the Chutes, Wigwam and National will complete the bill.

Costume Romance at Ye Liberty

The Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will next week revive the well-known costume play, "Richard Carvel." It will be new to stock audiences across the bay. And with Sydney Ayres in the title role, Muriel Hope appearing as Dorothy Manners and the other well-established favorites in the long cast, and the complete scenic and costume setting it is certain to receive at Ye Liberty its success from an artistic standpoint is an assured fact.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There was practically no feature in last week's stock market and the trading was entirely of the professional type and confined to the floor of the exchange. Early in the week a small buying movement occurred that carried prices up a point or two, but this soon flattened out with the evening up of traders who were inclined to stay close to shore until after election. The favorable crop news as well as the decline in the grain markets was a help to the market, but this was in turn offset by the advance in call money rates to 4 3-4, which rate was maintained during the week with prospects of further tightening temporarily next week. Business conditions are said to be improving but as yet they have not improved enough to warrant a basis for an upturn of more than moderate proportions. With the election out of the way and barring any unfavorable court decisions stocks are in a fair way to show some advance, as sentiment is undergoing a change for the better and money matters are not expected to be much of a factor. However, a setback of a few points after election would not be surprising and we think stocks should be bought on any decline.

Wheat—Powerful interests came to the rescue of the wheat market during the past week at a time when liquidation was rapidly bringing about general demoralization. There are still vast aggregate holdings of December to be liquidated unless the trade is seriously at fault. The tone of the cash demand is not such as to indicate any need of hurry in securing supplies to meet it. Well posted flour men say that the mills are generally heavily supplied with flour sold when prices were higher, on which shipping directions were not forthcoming. There is no other than a domestic outlook for the grain, as many nations are awaiting a chance at the slim demand in prospect in Europe. The importing countries appear to be full to the extent of their storage capacity. There are a large number of Australian and Pacific Coast cargoes due in the next six weeks and immediately following that will come shipments of new crop Australian and Argentine wheat. Meanwhile there is no letup of importance in the Russian shipments and Canada has disposed of only a limited supply of her large surplus.

Corn—Prices covered a range of 1 1-4 to 1 5-8 cents last week and the volume of business was as narrow as the fluctuations. The sappy condition of the new corn arriving and the small quantity of old corn moving from the farm has helped the cash and December market materially. Snappy cold weather is needed to put the new crop into merchantable condition but it appears more than this will be required to induce the farmers to let go of their property at current figures.

Cotton—The market during the past week was strong on covering of shorts and new buying for long account in anticipation of a bullish ginners' report and although realizing for profits, was quite free at times. The undertone was firm and the buying power was sufficient to absorb all offerings. The market seems to have settled down to a supply and demand basis and unless there is more evidence forthcoming in the near future in support of the larger crop estimates, it seems probable that a somewhat higher level of values will be witnessed as visible and invisible stocks of both the raw and the manufactured article are below last year's figures and it would take a crop of at least twelve million bales to satisfy the demand around current levels. On account of the almost perfect weather that prevailed for two months prior to October 28 we held forth hopes of a crop materially in excess of early small crop estimates. Christmas reports now coming to us are very discouraging and all prospect for late cotton will have to be abandoned as the plants have been killed almost to the gulf coast, leaving only the matured bolls to open and as yet it is impossible to determine to just what extent the final yield has been affected. But it is safe to say that enough damage has been done to lend color to small crop estimates and make it inadvisable to sell short until more is known as to the size of the crop.

Copper—A copper deal of magnitude and far-reaching influence in the mining and smelting industry is without doubt practically arranged. The form of incorporation will be the last detail. We have mentioned this several times since the first of August. We are now informed by one of the very best people in the world of copper that a federal charter is all that is needed to launch a giant corporation that will bear the same relation to copper interests in ramification as the steel corporation does to iron.

Local Securities—There has been a rather small market for local stocks and bonds during the past week or so and the general list stands at practically last week's prices. In view of election, those of the California securities which are generally active in New York such as Pacific Gas & Electric stocks, Western Power stocks and Western Pacific, were dull in sympathy with the regular New York stock market. Taken as a whole the list shows a high degree of firmness both in stocks and bonds and bids fair to remain that way for the balance of the year. It is felt around the street that Pacific Gas stocks, Western Power, Pacific Telephone stocks, California Wine Association stocks and Spring Valley can be bought at their present prices for a satisfactory advance between now and the first of the year.

Tolstoi's Suppressed Book

(Continued from Page 7.)

is a carpeted sleigh with a pair of magnificent horses. A swell coachman in heavy coat and fur hat. It is my son, who had driven over from his estate to pay me a visit.

"We are seated at the dinner table. There are plates for ten. Only one seat is vacant, that of my granddaughter. The child was quite sick and was dining with her nurse. A special meal had been prepared for her diet; bouillon and sago.

"We had a heavy dinner of four courses with two kinds of wine, with two butlers waiting on us, flowers on the table, conversation.

"'From where are these glorious orchids?' asks my son.

"My wife replies that a lady from St. Petersburg had sent them, anonymously.

"'These orchids cost one and a half rubles apiece,' says my son. And then he tells us how at some concert or entertainment the whole stage had been smothered with orchids. The conversation passes to music and to some great lover and patron of that art.

"'And how is his health?'

"'Still poor. He has to go to Italy again this year. Every time he spends his winter over there he is greatly improved.'

"'But the trip is a great bother and a nuisance.'

"'Oh, I don't know. Thirty-nine hours by express.'

"'It's a bore after all!'

"'Well, wait, we'll be able to aviate there soon.'"

And with this contrast of his own luxury and the scenes of heartrending want he had witnessed only some minutes earlier the greater writer ends his tale of the second day.

"Besides the ordinary visitors and petitioners we have with us today three of a different kind," commences the final instalment of Count Tolstoi's Trilogy of Wretchedness. "The first is a childless old peasant, ending up his days in bitter want. The second is a miserably poor woman with a heap of children, and the third, as far as I know, a fairly well-to-do peasant. All the three are from our own village and are in the same trouble. Just before the beginning of the new year the taxes are being levied, and they took away from the old fellow his samovar, from the widow a sheep, and from the well-to-do peasant a cow. They all seek redress or assistance or both."

It appears that the people even do not know what the taxes are for. The samovar to a Russian peasant is almost what the gas-stove is to a tenement woman in New York. It is the source of the owner's sustenance, the great brass kettle for the making of tea. The woman has lost her solitary sheep.

On the way to the village starosta the Count is stopped by two women. One offers him some linen for sale for two rubles, the amount of her tax bill. If she fails in the transaction, they will levy on her chickens. The other is an old pupil of the Count's, herself an old woman by this time. From this one a calf had been taken.

The starosta (the village elder) explains that his instructions were very strict this year: to clear up all back dues without any fail in the new year.

The Count inquires why the poor people are deprived of their necessities. But the starosta replies that the authorities must have the money and they can't investigate who is poor and who is not.

The Count undertakes a trip to the district authorities. Here he learns that there are seven classes of taxes for which back dues must be collected. His instructions to the starosta are very strict, but so are those from his own superiors. The starosta was very sympathetic and felt pity for the poor victims, but the district chief was considerably less so, though he too expressed a decorous regret because of the hardships on the poor. But the zemstvo head was quite unsympathetic. The starosta saw that he was an instrument of evil and was willing to throw up his job, which yielded him a wage of thirty rubles. The district chief maintained his own blamelessness in the tax persecution. But the chief of the zemstvo, who had never seen those wretched people who had to part with their means of livelihood, had very little doubt as to the morality of his activity. He considered himself a useful agent of government. It was, however, the governor himself whose ideas on the necessity of paying the taxes were entirely free of any theorizing on the subject of samovars, widows' sheep, cows and linen surrendered by the impoverished peasants and his own belief in the virtue of his position was boundless. As for the ministers of state, the closing remarks of the Count may be quoted: "They feel that the taxes are but a small recompense for laboring in behalf of a rude and ungrateful peasantry." And thus ends Count Tolstoi's Trilogy of Peasant Misery, perhaps the last word of the Grand Old Man of Yasnaya Poliana, the one Russian who dares to speak his mind.

The Third Floor Tenant

(Continued from Page 8.)

At table she was in the best of humor; she ly permitted herself to remark that we were ong not to respect fast days, for religion is inestimable blessing, and fish, when one knows w to choose and prepare it, is a delicious food.

My friend's firm religious principles are a cret to no one. She observes fast days, is never sent from mass on Sundays, attends the prin- al functions of the church, listens to sermons, es every year on a pilgrimage to the church Saint Anthony of Padua, and although quite less, confesses frequently. When we are alone gether she loves to turn the conversation to ese topics, and does not conceal from me her gret at seeing Silvio and me so little concerned out spiritual matters. Nor does she lose her pe of sooner or later bringing us back into the d. One day she offered to bring a priest to e me.

"For the love of heaven, no!" I exclaimed, rrified, and Olympia did not insist.

She is a good woman who yet does not scorn e world and its pastimes.

"You should have an evening at home" she en tells me. "We gave a great many recep- ns when poor Vantaggiosi was alive. It was pleasure to see such an assembly of cultivated d fashionable people. We had conversation, sic, cards, and we served tea."

I am not very social by nature, and cannot isfy my good neighbor's honest desire. There l never be "conversations" at my home, which not saying that sometimes, at rare intervals, ne acquaintance does not call of an evening. t however impossible it may seem, these peo- all turn up their noses at the Vantaggiosi. e evening one of them, a rather saucy in- idual, even whispered in my ear:

"Dear Signora Serponti, where did you find this cking plaster?"

Should not one speak with greater deference so estimable a woman?

Even Silvio, so full of consideration for her, es out before nine o'clock, knowing me to be "the best of company," and passes the time his favorite Cafe Florian.

For the most part we two pass our time read- the paper, crocheting or drinking the tea t my dear friend prepares with her own hands, d in which she moistens a certain kind of es of which she is extraordinarily fond. At ristmas and Easter, when a colleague of the e. Vantaggiosi sends her a small cake, a cake a suitable size for a childless widow, she brings down to us, saying:

"What is mine is yours. We must eat this e together. But it would not be a bad idea you to furnish a little garnishing."

Thus on these evenings the repast is more ndant, and as there is usually some other guest ympia triumphs and intones her favorite chant: dmit I am right. You ought to give recep- ns. You see what a brilliant evening we have sed. Two women alone, however fond they of each other, must end by exhausting con- sation."

t is breath wasted, as it was in regard to the est. But to recompense Olympia for the re- tions I will not give, I make her a participant in some of my amusements. When Silvio and I go to the theater, twice out of three times we invite her to come with us; the third time she invites herself. Of course, she always hopes she is not annoying us, and she always says:

"It is understood beforehand that I shall sit in the back of the box. You must pay no more attention to me than if I were not present."

Olympia prefers comedy to opera, and has a weakness for risque plays.

Oh, the French!" she exclaims, scandalously enjoying the broadest jests. It is true that the next morning she goes to confession.

On the occasions of these visits to the theater she asks permission to rummage in my boxes for a ribbon for her hair, or a scarf to throw over her shoulders, and sighs:

"Ah, five years ago I could have invited you to my box."

And thus we return to her the invitations that she could have given us five years ago. It is always well to pay one's debts.

Joking apart, when we extend our courtesies to the tenant of the third floor, she repays them with usury. For instance, when I am suffering from one of the violent headaches to which I am subject, and which lay me prostrate on my bed, she transplants her belongings to our apartment and does not move from it all day. She arranges the pillows under my head, applies mustard to my neck, sees that Silvio's meals are served on time, and, that he may miss me less, lunches and dines with him. In short, for that day she forgets that she has a home of her own; it is enough for her that we give her maid a bite to eat as well.

And what patience she has with me! I am always nervous, but when I have a headache I fly out at nothing. Day before yesterday I had a violent one. My head was throbbing madly when that dear Olympia repeated for the hundredth time in her mellifluous voice some nonsense, and her "You ought to do this," "You ought to do that," on, on like a mill. All at once I could bear it no longer, and propping myself on one elbow I cried out:

"Do you know what I ought to do? Send all bores to the devil, and regain my liberty; for since you came to live on the third floor I am no longer mistress of my own house. Have I made myself clear enough, you tiresome, silly gossip?"

After this exertion I sank back exhausted, and as through a cloud I saw the Vantaggiosi vanish in silence. Then, I confess, a thousand scruples assailed me. Was it possible that I had behaved in such a manner? And suppose Olympia took it to heart? What if, with her tendency to suicide, she should commit some rash act? What if—God help me!—she were to throw herself into a canal? In my fancy I already heard the splash. I should have rung the bell, despatched someone on the track of my friend, but my head ached too badly, and I preferred to close my eyes, saying to myself philosophically: "Let come what may!"

Soon I fell asleep, which is for me always a sign of a favorable turn. Would anyone believe it? When I awoke I found Olympia herself at my side, fairly devouring me with her eyes.

"Has it gone?" she asked with infinite tenderness. "I am not at all angry. Oh, now it is not at all as it was. Poor child, how you suffer from your nerves!"

Who could resist this gentle creature? I surrender to fate. I feel that however unworthy of so much favor, I shall bear to my grave the sweet chain of this friendship. But, oh, how content would I be if, as a token of my gratitude, I could find a third husband for her!

Auto Notes

The E. R. Thomas Motor Co. is the only firm that has succeeded in placing a successful long stroke, large valve, six cylinder motor on the market, as was demonstrated by the recent 1,800 mile trip, on high gear alone, that this type of car made through the mountainous region of the East.

Reports from the East indicate that the persistent efforts of the local automobile trade have gained the undivided support of eastern factories for San Francisco as the place to hold the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Among the local firms which have prominently identified themselves with this movement is the Diamond Rubber Co. This concern has addressed a personal letter to every automobile manufacturer in the East asking him to boost for San Francisco. The list embraces about three hundred concerns.

Rushed through by express shipment the first of the 1911 Pope-Hartford cars were received by the Consolidated Motor Car Company the other day and are now the center of interest in local motoring circles. Various reports received during the past week from eastern sources had promised much for Pope-Hartford construction and appearance this season, and now with the cars here the general consensus of opinion is that they more than justify every promise made.

Among the most prominent contenders in the Georgia Good Roads Tour were the two Haynes entries. The roads were among the worst in the south but in spite of the rough going both Haynes cars made perfect scores.

The first Lozier car offered for sale to the public was purchased by Charles L. Feltman of Coney Island. Mr. Feltman used this car for several years and then sold it to a friend and purchased a high-powered French machine. A little over a year ago Mr. Feltman placed his order for a six-cylinder Lozier touring car, expressing the belief that, in view of his experience, nothing could surpass a high-class American-built automobile. Mr. Feltman has just ordered another Lozier six-cylinder car with Limousine body of the 1911 model.

To Monogram Oil, which is the only lubricant he ever uses for his machines, Beachy attributes a large measure of his successes.

F. A. Chamberlain, a prominent auto enthusiast of Redwood City has just added another autocar to his garage. The new machine is a touring car built to order for Mr. Chamberlain and has many novel features. Delivery of the car was made by Walter C. Morris, a local autocar distributor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ZEPHANIAH LAWTON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ella Alberta Lawton, Administratrix of the estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of C. J. Houston and J. A. Gendotti, at 421-423 First National Bank Building, corner Post and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, Cal, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased.

ELLA ALBERTA LAWTON,
Administratrix of the Estate of Zephaniah Lawton, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

C. J. HOUSTON and J. A. GENDOTTI,
Attys. for Administratrix,
421-423 First National Bank Bldg., S F. 11-12-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9903, Department Number 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased.

WILLIAM P. BURKE, as administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased, having this day filed herein his duly verified petition praying for an Order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause appearing therefor,

It is hereby ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on Thursday, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, November 9, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: November 1, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS.
ANDREW M. DAVIS.
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN.
Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVIN F. SORTWELL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sheldon G. Kellogg, Administrator of the estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of said Administrator, 801-805 Crocker Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Administrator of the Estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Atty. for Said Administrator in pro. per.,
801-805 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDERICK C. WINTERS, alias FREDERICK WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. 10, No. 9814.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, No. 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased.

WILLIAM HORSTMEYER,
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administrator,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE AND ENDORSEMENT

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, Department 10, Probate thereof, made on the 24th day of October, 1910, and filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court on the 3d day of November, 1910, the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, will sell, at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States, on or after the 28th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, the undivided 721-1000 of the real property hereinafter described, together with all the right, title and interest of said deceased, in and to said property, to-wit:

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Ellis Street with the westerly line of Jones Street, running thence northerly along said westerly line of Jones Street 120 feet; thence at a right angle westerly and along the southerly line of Antonio Street 55 feet; thence at a right angle southerly 120 feet; thence at a right angle easterly and along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet to the westerly line of Jones Street and the point of commencement; being part of 50 Vara Block No. 284.

All offers to purchase the real property hereinabove described must be in writing, and may be left at the office of Mastick & Partridge, 706 Foxcroft Building, No. 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

Any person offering to purchase the said property above described, whose bid shall be accepted by the undersigned on notice of the acceptance of the offer and bid, shall and must deposit with the undersigned ten per cent of the purchase price and pay the balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court.

Abstract of Title and Conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, November 4, 1910.

CHARLES G. LYMAN,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F Clarke, Deceased.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor,
No. 68 Post Street, San Francisco. 11-12-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SOPHIA AYER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and the Estate of Sophia Ayer, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, Eugene A. Ayer, at the office of Frank D. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Sophia Ayer, deceased.

EUGENE A. AYER,
Executor of the Last Will and Estate of Sophia Ayer Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

FRANK D. MACBETH, Atty. for Executor,
506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 11-12-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of C. A. LOZANO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned E. C. Miles Executor of the estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said E. C. Miles at the office of Samuel M. Shortridge, Room 517, Chronicle Building, San Francisco California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased.

E. C. MILES,
Executor of the Estate of C. A. Lozano, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE, Atty. for Executor,
Room 517 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of P. B. BERGES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, No. 431 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of P. B. Berges, deceased.

P. J. MULLER,
ALBERT P. BERGES,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of P. B. Berges, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

CHARLES PAGE and E. J. McCUTCHEN,
Attys for P. J. Muller, Executor.
A. COMTE, JR.,
Atty. for Albert P. Berges, Executor. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY,
Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katherine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorette Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of "Q" Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South twenty-five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" unimproved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the northerly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the westerly line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the said northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.

FRED H. STANLE, Referee.

Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk
By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs,
No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-4

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. 10, No. 2497.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the Persons and Estates of CORNEY RUNDLE and RICHARD T. RUNDLE, Minors.

Hannah C. Rundle, Guardian of the Persons and Estates of Corney Rundle and Richard T. Rundle, minors, having filed her petition herein for an Order of Sale of the real estate and personal property of the said minors and that the proceeds of said sale be invested in the shares of the San Francisco Ship Owners' Association, as more fully appears by said petition on file, and it satisfactorily appearing to me from the allegations of said petition that an advantage and benefit would accrue to the estates of said minors and those interested therein by a sale of the said real estate and personal property for the reasons set forth in said petition; and it further satisfactorily appearing to the Court that the next of kin of said minors are petitioner Hannah C. Rundle, the mother, and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors;

It is therefore ordered and directed that said Hannah C. Rundle and Ashie L. Rundle and Ethel Charlotte Rundle-Barton, sisters of said minors, and all persons interested in the said estates of said minors, appear before the above named Superior Court on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court, in Department 10 thereof, in Room 603 of the Grant Building, at the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such estates;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, October 18, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 18, 1910, H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Guardian. 10-22-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARCELLIN ASTORG, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marcellin Astorg, deceased.

THEODORE DELBEX,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Executor,
333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910.

GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ARCHIBALD C. STODDART, Deceased—No. 10,359, Dept. No. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Joseph A. Brown, 821 Monadnock Building, 681 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, deceased.

EMMA A. STODDART,
Administratrix of the Estate of Archibald C. Stoddart, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 15, 1910.

JOSEPH A. BROWN, Atty. for the Estate,
821 Monadnock Bldg., 681 Market St., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM FRANK PIERCE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the junction of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased.

HAZEL E. PIERCE,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Frank Pierce, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Administratrix,
Rooms 701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 10-29-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 3835, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of BYRON I. TAYLOR, Deceased.

Avy A. Holdgate, formerly Avy A. Kitto, as Administratrix of the Estate of Byron I. Taylor, deceased, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as may be necessary for the purposes therein set forth or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said Superior Court on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, Probate, of said Superior Court, situate in the Grant Building at the Southeast Corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell so much and such parts of the real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary or for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein, either at public auction or private sale.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, this 10th day of October, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Wilson, Deputy Clerk.

H. M. OWENS, Atty. for Administratrix,
411-412-414 Mechanics Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 10-15-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. SIEVERS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of John H. Sievers, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of tum Suden & tum Suden, 751-753 Pacific Building, 821 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Sievers, deceased.

JOHN G. ILS.
MAX CLAUSSENIUS,
Executors of the Estate of John H. Sievers, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

tum SUDEN & tum SUDEN, Attys. for Executors,
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.

Estate of AGNES G. HALLIDAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Goodfellow, Eells & Orrick, No. 430 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased.

DAVID R. HALLIDAY,
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK.
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANK C. HEALY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, T. J. Sheridan, Esq., Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg., 14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased.

JOHN HEALY,
Administrator of the Estate of Frank C. Healy, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

T. J. SHERIDAN, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator,
Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg.,
14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HANNAH SAMTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrators of the estate of Hannah Samter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrators at the office of Frohman & Jacobs, Room 909 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Hannah Samter, deceased.

MAURICE L. SAMTER,
SAMUEL L. SAMTER,
Administrators of the Estate of Hannah Samter, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

FROHMAN & JACOBS, Attys. for Said Administrators.
Room 909 Kohl Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY SCHRODER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Mary Schroder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of F. W. Lawler, Nos. 515, 516 and 517 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Schroder, deceased.

JOHN RUTHERFORD,
Administrator of the Estate of Mary Schroder, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

F. W. LAWLER, Atty. for Administrator,
515, 516 and 517 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 11-5-5

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 6'7 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff.
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITIO AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of Sa Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 1

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court an filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the con veyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, de ceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippma Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearin therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petitio be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hou of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of sai Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, o the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in th City and County of San Francisco, State of Californi when and where said petition shall be heard and whe and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomo Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have wh said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and plac of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this orde once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," newspaper of general circulation published in the City an County of San Francisco, State of California, and that citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Cour directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Las Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, com manding him as said Executor at the time and place fixe herein to show cause why said petitior should not b granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executo at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-29-

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, trans acting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwoo Finishers and that our principal place of business is i the City and County of San Francisco, State of California and that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Deni & Co., and that the names in full of all the members o such partnership and their respective places of residence ar as follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is a San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed ou names on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousan Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.
Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousan Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Fran cisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, per sonally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis known to me to be the persons described in and whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowl edged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Fran cisco. State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claim against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the neces sary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publica tion of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY,
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

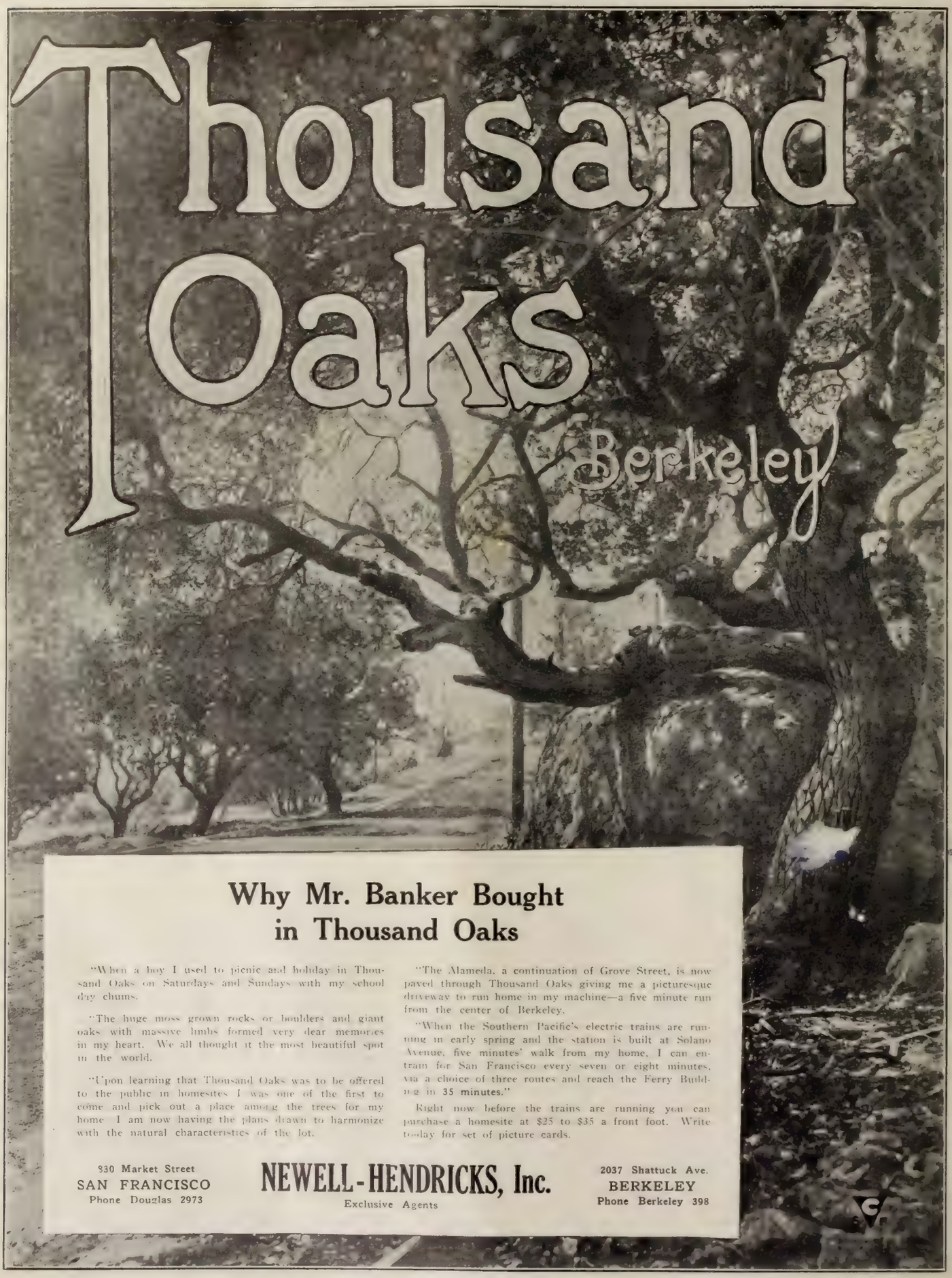
EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

Letters

Jack London Again

In "Burning Daylight," Jack London went again into the far north for his hero, and he appears to have left his socialistic philosophy somewhere by the wayside, for if there ever was a dominating individualist it is Elam Harnish. He is of the stuff that makes pioneers wherever there is pioneering to be done, a primitive man, endowed with a magnificent body, which he has used but not abused and a brain, untrained in book lore but of a quality to match his muscles. He had gone into the wilds of Alaska long before the "gold rush," a boy of eighteen years, and he had battled with the elements and with his environment, finding no task too hard for achievement and no obstacle too great to be overcome. He had the big faults and the big virtues of a big man, and withal he was philosophical, accepting life as it came. Apparently he had never had any sort of conventional religious training and he looked upon existence as a huge gambling game in which it behooved every player to do the best he could with the cards dealt him by the presiding genius, Luck. He, himself, had been remarkably fortunate, but he did not know whether he was to continue so or whether the whimsical dealer meant to let him win and win and then despoil him of everything. It was all one. So he put the whole of his strength in whatever was on hand, whether it was work or play, carousing all night in the dance hall, making a heart-breaking winter journey against time or plunging into legitimate business enterprises. Harnish had a long head. He could look into the future and he had the gift of imagination. He called it a "hunch," and one name is as good as another. So when the Klondike discoveries sent all the world into the northwest Harnish had not only pre-empted and bought claims in every likely locality but he held title to town sights and river frontages as well. He was one of the first to thaw the ground for winter mining and the first to make use of electricity so that when he decided to come out the eleven million dollars which represented his fortune was acquired as much by hard work as by luck. Harnish, known as "Burning Daylight," from one of his favorite expressions, calling his companions to humorous account for "burning daylight," was one of those picturesque characters who are easily made the heroes of fairy tales and legends and he made good copy for the special correspondents and magazine contributors particularly since he did not take the trouble to correct or contradict the stories they sent out. He was naturally simple and direct and used to the ways of the wilderness where every man stands or falls by his own value, not hooped about like a tub, with the laws and the social conventions of his class and kept in place by outside pressure. A man's word is his word and there are no bonds. Though Harnish was boyishly unsophisticated he was no simpleton. He did not know how the big game was played in the world but he was ready to learn and it was not long before he began to receive costly lessons. He learned the value of a gentleman's agreement and the weight of a promise not sealed by legal contract, and he was an apt scholar. The financiers and friendly business men mistook him for a golden pigeon to be plucked and soon discovered their error. That encounter in the private office of the New York millionaires when they were obliged, at the pointed of a loaded revolver, to keep the word they had so lightly given and broken has one parallel, in the "best licking you ever heard of" administered by Stuart White's "Riverman" to his rascally partner. Harnish became an expert at the game of finance. He played to win, but it was no longer a friendly contest like the poker games at Circle City, which engendered no rancor. Now there came in an element of revenge, a spirit of getting even. And, too, he no longer made friends. There was no spirit of comradship, no spontaneity. Men were only counters, to be used and dropped. The big, occasional "nights" were superseded by constant and solitary drinking, and the toll of trail and trace were replaced by joy-rides which brought no joy. It is not a pretty spectacle, that of the magnificent, primitive man deteriorating under the influences of "civilization" and city life. Curiosly enough, Daylight had, in all his life known but one fear, that of subjection to womankind. He was like a colt that would come close enough to be stroked but would bound away at the remotest intimation of conquest, and the story of his courtship, it goes without saying, is not of the stereotyped order. Two things there were that brought Harnish to a realization of the long way he had drifted from the man he had been, that the one woman who had ever attracted him told him in plain language that despite his millions he was not desirable. He was only a machine, owned by his money, a drone whose nominal "business" was merely a rude snatching at what he did not need. The other set-back came when, going into a saloon one day, he found a young athlete beating all comers at a trial of strength in which he himself had always been paramount, and was surprised to find himself defeated easily, not once but twice, and as many more times as he would have essayed the trial. Then it was that he took stock of himself and, being the man he was, resolve to amend, to begin again. He decided that he did not want his thirty millions, that they owned him not he them, and that they would not buy him anything he wanted, and he did want Dede Mason for his wife. Here would have been a fine chance for Socialistic enterprises and philanthropies but Elam Harnish had never been given to that sort of thing and he did not begin it now. His creed was that Luck had dealt some people poor cards and no matter how much they had to gamble on they could not win so what would be the use in prolonging the fight? True to his ideas of loyoalty which would not have permitted him to desert a companion on the trail, he arranged to protect his partners in the gigantic enterprises he had under way and then just let go, to live an ideal life on a small farm cultivated not to produce big crops but to make a living and give pleasure to its owners. The only work done was what was necessary for comfort, and there was time to live and enjoy. It did not become a summer colony for city folks nor a fresh air station nor an asylum for cranks. Harnish was an exceptional man, but so is Dede Mason an exceptional woman. There may be thousands of stenographers working as hard as she did in city offices but there is about one woman in ten million who would have given up those millions. It is a simple matter to forego in imagination what one is never likely to get but to have the thing lying in the palm of one's hand and not close the fist on it is another matter. "Burning Daylight" goes to prove that whatever side excursions the author takes in socialistic prophecy, he has not forgotten how to tell a story. Nothing will bring home the fact of how far the world has moved on since the days of the gold rush than the footnotes which the publishers have considered it necessary to add, explaining the terms "sour-dough," "chechaquo," "parka," "muckluck," "mush," and "husky," words that scarcely ten years ago appeared a dozen times in every newspaper and were blazoned on the advertising signs of the outfitters. The Macmillan Company, who have brought out twenty of the twenty-three books by this author, are the publishers of "Burning Daylight." Another volume of short stories under the title "When God Laughs," appeared on November 9.



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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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MISS LOUISE DRESSER

With De Wolf Hopper in "A Matinee Idol" at the Savoy Theatre.

TOWN TALK

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The Prodigal Patriot's Return

Our prediction that immediately after the votes were counted, and not before, the most modest and retiring of our citizens would drop in on us fresh from his foreign journey has been fulfilled. But let not this triumph of vaticination be attributed to anything in the nature of clairvoyant power. Anyone that knows the Hon. James D. Phelan can guess what he will do in any given set of circumstances. For notwithstanding his kinship with the violet, in spite of the illegibility of his countenance, which is never fluid with expression, never rippled by the play of thought, if you have ever glimpsed the mainspring of his mental machinery you will find him ever after the most readable of men. So, though Mr. Phelan arrived in New York several weeks ago, we knew that he would keep off the firing line. We knew it because of the circumstances in which he was placed; his sympathies were with Hiram Johnson; his frazzled political organization was behind Hiram Johnson; but his sense of his political interests dictated that he should not make tangible his disloyalty to the standard bearer of his party. There is nothing so important to Mr. Phelan as that he should keep his political record straight for future reference. We have spoken of Mr. Phelan's kinship with the violet, but as we ponder his ways we wonder whether there might ever have been an illegitimate union between that flower and the ostrich. How like the stupidity of the tall bird is Mr. Phelan's self-delusion that because the mortal part of him was in Europe unseen were the energies that he exerted through agencies that are hardly less familiar than his whiskers! If treachery to a political party were a felony it wouldn't be necessary to pack a grand jury in order to indict Mr. Phelan, nor, to convict him, would it be necessary to assign the case to a Lawlor or a Dunne. Mr. Phelan is a most unfortunate patriot. The goal of his ambition is the United States Senate. According to his own testimony he marked that goal out within a week after he emerged from college, and has kept it steadily in view ever since, reminding the people of his availability every two years by soliciting a complimentary vote at Sacramento. Of late this ambition seeming to be hopeless, he has cultivated the friendship of Theodore Roosevelt with a view of getting in line for some honorary distinction of a non-partisan character; but lo, by a curious fatality just as the Roosevelt star is resolved into nebulosity and the Democratic orb begins to climb to the central blue our young patriot blunders into the outer darkness utterly disqualified for the preferment that he has craved through a life time. Mr. Phelan may plead that he was out of the State during the campaign, but he cannot explain away the treachery of his machine. The politicians that take orders from him did all in their power to defeat Bell, and that gentleman, they will probably learn to their sorrow, is not to be eliminated from the councils of his party. In the event of the election of a Democratic president in 1912 there will be retribution in store for the Phelans, the Goulds and the Dwyers.

A Contrast

How fantastic are the tricks that fate plays with the lives of men! And how

curious are the workings of the universal law of compensation! If the poor man cannot get luxuries, the rich man is afflicted with indigestion. David C. Broderick, who never went to college, while working at his trade in New York resolved to become a Senator of the United States. Such was the ambition that raised a tumult in the soul of a poor mechanic, a humble member of the volunteer fire department of his native city in which he obtained his first taste of politics. Here seemingly was a case of shooting at the mid-day sun. Broderick pursued his design with a constant indefatigable zeal. With nothing but a few books he crossed the plains to California at a time when greed of gold was the passion of the hour. On all sides of him were men whose thoughts were of the golden sands that glittered in mountain streams, but the young mechanic pored on his books with the steadfast purpose of preparing himself for the career in which he had determined to embark. And perseverance was rewarded. In his thirty-fifth year David C. Broderick took his seat in the Senate. Now consider the case of Mr. James D. Phelan. Born with a golden spoon at his service, given a liberal education in a private institution, he, too, on emerging from his teens resolved to become a Senator of the United States. In this city, to which Broderick came, a stranger, Mr. Phelan entered upon his political career amid the plaudits of a host of friends, and with the ardent approval of the people. From the outset he was the darling of a large constituency. To him some ten years ago the whole city paid homage; delightful were his days, his nights ambrosian. But the halcyon period was of short duration. Now past the meridian of life Mr. Phelan's imperious days are gone. His ducats steadily accumulating, he has enough to purchase anything but the one thing that he wants, and that seems beyond his reach farther than ever. Fate has been unkind to our most public spirited citizen. For him the retrospect of life is swarming with lost opportunities. The people seem to have forgotten him. He dwells only in the minds of his tenants, and their feeling toward him is intense. He is the most successful landlord in San Francisco.

The Variable Winds of Opinion

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt having experienced the fate of all popular idols a contemporary indulges in the pleasant reflection that the repudiation of him is a vindication of public opinion. And we are told that public opinion can always be depended upon to safeguard the interests of the country. This is familiar balderdash. Public opinion has done nothing more than contradict itself. Public opinion is always contradicting itself. One day we are employed in building up an absurdity, and the next we are exhausting all our ingenuity in tearing it down. So runs the world along. And all the while the delusion persists that the voice of the people is divine. Yet we know that the voice of the people was responsible for all the impulsive movements of history, movements of error, passion and crime. Public opinion is merely the best opinion at which a multiplicity of average citizens are able to arrive. Now consider the average citizen, how little he has of that sense of what is going on in the world, the fruit of experience and observation, the tree of which is an instinct peculiar to one mind in ten thousand. Some persons acquire this instinct after years of rubbing shoulders with the unsophisticated, the majority go without it to the end of their career. The average man who has a sort of blear-eyed obliquity of mental vision, is versed in nothing but the mysteries of his own affairs. He is a self-centred individual, a member of a club or a lodge which serves for him as a clearance-house of gossip and opinion, through the refractions of which he sees all that he is capable of seeing. The men with whom he associates seem wise because they reflect his sentiments, certain staple sentiments which he regards as the profound maxims of all earthly wisdom. It was because Mr. Roosevelt was always giving utterance to these sentiments that he made a prodigious hit with the average man. The fact is that Mr. Roosevelt in the Presidency was the apotheosis of the average man. Hence his immense popularity. Whatever he said touched a responsive chord in the hearts of—the average men. He was adored because he never went over the head of the average man, because whatever he said was the obvious. He was the perfect antithesis of a statesman of the calibre of Edmund Burke, of whom it was said that from the standpoint of popularity he made the mistake of being wise before his time. Which means that he was always behind his time; that is, he judged of the present by the principles that had been vindicated by the past, his maxim being that they never look forward to posterity who never look back to their ancestors. Mr. Roosevelt has never familiarized himself with the principles of government, or the principles of any science. He dealt in nothing but expedients and in special rules that pass away with the things and conditions to which they refer, and which always appeal to the uneducated to whom immediate effect is always the paramount desideratum, and for whom ramifications of remote consequences are a study too complex for their capacity. So the truth is that the public opinion that made an idol of Mr. Roosevelt was typical, while that which has lately prevailed is the result of the steadfast march of the thoughts of the enlightened minority. Mr. Roosevelt has been found out. What was once heresy is now gospel. And yet the average man is still to be enlightened as to the true character of the amazing mediocrity and preposterous demagogue who once occupied the chair of Washington and Lincoln. Doubtless in time he will learn of the things that went on in Washington when Roosevelt was President. For now that the people have been disillusioned it will not profit the magazines to capitalize further their admiration of the great enemy of dishonesty. We shall now be regaled with anecdotes illustrative of the egotism and asininity of the greatest quack in the history of American politics.

Unawares

A song welled up in the singer's heart
  Like a song in the throat of a bird,
And loud he sang, and far it rang,
  For his heart was strangely stirred;
And he sang for the very joy of song,
  With no thought of one who heard.

Within the listener's wayward soul
  A heavenly patience grew,
He fared on his way with a benison
  On the singer, who never knew
How the careless song of an idle hour
  Has shaped a life anew.

Perspective Impressions

Already the price of foodstuffs is coming down with a rush, but Teddy says, "I didn't do it."

Dr. Lyman Abbott blames it on the high cost of living. Let us blame it on anything but the contributing editor, for the good doctor must keep up his circulation.

Mr. Heney says that Mr. Johnson's election will put more butter on the poor man's bread. If we have any talent for mind-reading Mr. Johnson would like to put a muzzle on Mr. Heney's most dangerous weapon.

We are told that as now seven thousand people can compel us to hold an election the majority rules. This is a curious kind of arithmetic.

"How foolish it is," says Jacob Riis, "to regard the election in the light of a Democratic victory." How foolish, indeed, when it is more gratifying to regard it in the dark of a Republican defeat.

Though the era of the high cost of living is passing, we are still doing business under the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. And President Taft's smile is extending to the back of his neck.

President Edward Feeney of the American Federation of Catholic Societies protests against "the proportionately small number of Catholics holding Federal and State offices." Perhaps Mr. Feeney thinks that political pap should be distributed on a strictly religious basis.

With the World's Fair bond proposition as an inducement to the people to go to the polls last Tuesday only thirty thousand took the trouble to do so. Now it remains to be seen how many votes will be cast when less important legislation is submitted to the dear people at a special election.

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There is a singular craving in men of genius to embark in a career far different from that for which they are really fitted. Thus we find that comedians are eager to display their histrionic powers in tragic roles. Many a burlesque artist has attempted to win laurels as Shylock. Dante tried to paint an angel. Frederick the Great thought that to be able to write like Voltaire would be to attain the summit of earthly bliss. Balzac's ambition was to win distinction as a financier, and his schemes of finance he exploited in his novels. What is the explanation of this peculiar craving in men of genius? Perhaps it is due to the notion expressed by George Eliot when she said it was a clever sort of stupidity to have one sort of talent—like a carrier pigeon. Or perhaps it is due to a vague sense of power which makes great men always doubtful whether they have reached the limit of their ability, and inclines them to test their capacity in some new field for which they have no training, no inborn inclination. Whatever the explanation it is advisable never to desert your own line of talent. The man who strives to be what nature intended him to be may succeed, but there is no hope for the man who fails to interpret his own temperament.

The Prodigal Patriot's Return

Our prediction that immediately after the votes were counted, and not before, the most modest and retiring of our citizens would drop in on us fresh from his foreign journey has been fulfilled. But let not this triumph of vaticination be attributed to anything in the nature of clairvoyant power. Anyone that knows the Hon. James D. Phelan can guess what he will do in any given set of circumstances. For notwithstanding his kinship with the violet, in spite of the illegibility of his countenance, which is never fluid with expression, never rippled by the play of thought, if you have ever glimpsed the mainspring of his mental machinery you will find him ever after the most readable of men. So, though Mr. Phelan arrived in New York several weeks ago, we knew that he would keep off the firing line. We knew it because of the circumstances in which he was placed; his sympathies were with Hiram Johnson; his frazzled political organization was behind Hiram Johnson; but his sense of his political interests dictated that he should not make tangible his disloyalty to the standard bearer of his party. There is nothing so important to Mr. Phelan as that he should keep his political record straight for future reference. We have spoken of Mr. Phelan's kinship with the violet, but as we ponder his ways we wonder whether there might ever have been an illegitimate union between that flower and the ostrich. How like the stupidity of the tall bird is Mr. Phelan's self-delusion that because the mortal part of him was in Europe unseen were the energies that he exerted through agencies that are hardly less familiar than his whiskers! If treachery to a political party were a felony it wouldn't be necessary to pack a grand jury in order to indict Mr. Phelan, nor, to convict him, would it be necessary to assign the case to a Lawlor or a Dunne. Mr. Phelan is a most unfortunate patriot. The goal of his ambition is the United States Senate. According to his own testimony he marked that goal out within a week after he emerged from college, and has kept it steadily in view ever since, reminding the people of his availability every two years by soliciting a complimentary vote at Sacramento. Of late this ambition seeming to be hopeless, he has cultivated the friendship of Theodore Roosevelt with a view of getting in line for some honorary distinction of a non-partisan character; but lo, by a curious fatality just as the Roosevelt star is resolved into nebulosity and the Democratic orb begins to climb to the central blue our young patriot blunders into the outer darkness utterly disqualified for the preferment that he has craved through a life time. Mr. Phelan may plead that he was out of the State during the campaign, but he cannot explain away the treachery of his machine. The politicians that take orders from him did all in their power to defeat Bell, and that gentleman, they will probably learn to their sorrow, is not to be eliminated from the councils of his party. In the event of the election of a Democratic president in 1912 there will be retribution in store for the Phelans, the Goulds and the Dwyers.

A Contrast

How fantastic are the tricks that fate plays with the lives of men! And how

curious are the workings of the universal law of compensation! If the poor man cannot get luxuries, the rich man is afflicted with indigestion. David C. Broderick, who never went to college, while working at his trade in New York resolved to become a Senator of the United States. Such was the ambition that raised a tumult in the soul of a poor mechanic, a humble member of the volunteer fire department of his native city in which he obtained his first taste of politics. Here seemingly was a case of shooting at the mid-day sun. Broderick pursued his design with a constant indefatigable zeal. With nothing but a few books he crossed the plains to California at a time when greed of gold was the passion of the hour. On all sides of him were men whose thoughts were of the golden sands that glittered in mountain streams, but the young mechanic pored on his books with the steadfast purpose of preparing himself for the career in which he had determined to embark. And perseverance was rewarded. In his thirty-fifth year David C. Broderick took his seat in the Senate. Now consider the case of Mr. James D. Phelan. Born with a golden spoon at his service, given a liberal education in a private institution, he, too, on emerging from his teens resolved to become a Senator of the United States. In this city, to which Broderick came, a stranger, Mr. Phelan entered upon his political career amid the plaudits of a host of friends, and with the ardent approval of the people. From the outset he was the darling of a large constituency. To him some ten years ago the whole city paid homage; delightful were his days, his nights ambrosian. But the halcyon period was of short duration. Now past the meridian of life Mr. Phelan's imperious days are gone. His ducats steadily accumulating, he has enough to purchase anything but the one thing that he wants, and that seems beyond his reach farther than ever. Fate has been unkind to our most public spirited citizen. For him the retrospect of life is swarming with lost opportunities. The people seem to have forgotten him. He dwells only in the minds of his tenants, and their feeling toward him is intense. He is the most successful landlord in San Francisco.

The Variable Winds of Opinion

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt having experienced the fate of all popular idols a contemporary indulges in the pleasant reflection that the repudiation of him is a vindication of public opinion. And we are told that public opinion can always be depended upon to safeguard the interests of the country. This is familiar balderdash. Public opinion has done nothing more than contradict itself. Public opinion is always contradicting itself. One day we are employed in building up an absurdity, and the next we are exhausting all our ingenuity in tearing it down. So runs the world along. And all the while the delusion persists that the voice of the people is divine. Yet we know that the voice of the people was responsible for all the impulsive movements of history, movements of error, passion and crime. Public opinion is merely the best opinion at which a multiplicity of average citizens are able to arrive. Now consider the average citizen, how little he has of that sense of what is going on in the world, the fruit of experience and observation, the tree of which is an instinct peculiar to one mind in ten thousand. Some persons acquire this instinct after years of rubbing shoulders with the unsophisticated, the majority go without it to the end of their career. The average man who has a sort of blear-eyed obliquity of mental vision, is versed in nothing but the mysteries of his own affairs. He is a self-centred individual, a member of a club or a lodge which serves for him as a clearance-house of gossip and opinion, through the refractions of which he sees all that he is capable of seeing. The men with whom he associates seem wise because they reflect his sentiments, certain staple sentiments which he regards as the profound maxims of all earthly wisdom. It was because Mr. Roosevelt was always giving utterance to these sentiments that he made a prodigious hit with the average man. The fact is that Mr. Roosevelt in the Presidency was the apotheosis of the average man. Hence his immense popularity. Whatever he said touched a responsive chord in the hearts of—the average men. He was adored because he never went over the head of the average man, because whatever he said was the obvious. He was the perfect antithesis of a statesman of the calibre of Edmund Burke, of whom it was said that from the standpoint of popularity he made the mistake of being wise before his time. Which means that he was always behind his time; that is, he judged of the present by the principles that had been vindicated by the past, his maxim being that they never look forward to posterity who never look back to their ancestors. Mr. Roosevelt has never familiarized himself with the principles of government, or the principles of any science. He dealt in nothing but expedients and in special rules that pass away with the things and conditions to which they refer, and which always appeal to the uneducated to whom immediate effect is always the paramount desideratum, and for whom ramifications of remote consequences are a study too complex for their capacity. So the truth is that the public opinion that made an idol of Mr. Roosevelt was typical, while that which has lately prevailed is the result of the steadfast march of the thoughts of the enlightened minority. Mr. Roosevelt has been found out. What was once heresy is now gospel. And yet the average man is still to be enlightened as to the true character of the amazing mediocrity and preposterous demagogue who once occupied the chair of Washington and Lincoln. Doubtless in time he will learn of the things that went on in Washington when Roosevelt was President. For now that the people have been disillusioned it will not profit the magazines to capitalize further their admiration of the great enemy of dishonesty. We shall now be regaled with anecdotes illustrative of the egotism and asininity of the greatest quack in the history of American politics.

Unawares

A song welled up in the singer's heart
  Like a song in the throat of a bird,
And loud he sang, and far it rang,
  For his heart was strangely stirred;
And he sang for the very joy of song,
  With no thought of one who heard.

Within the listener's wayward soul
  A heavenly patience grew,
He fared on his way with a benison
  On the singer, who never knew
How the careless song of an idle hour
  Has shaped a life anew.

Perspective Impressions

Already the price of foodstuffs is coming down with a rush, but Teddy says, "I didn't do it."

Dr. Lyman Abbott blames it on the high cost of living. Let us blame it on anything but the contributing editor, for the good doctor must keep up his circulation.

Mr. Heney says that Mr. Johnson's election will put more butter on the poor man's bread. If we have any talent for mind-reading Mr. Johnson would like to put a muzzle on Mr. Heney's most dangerous weapon.

We are told that as now seven thousand people can compel us to hold an election the majority rules. This is a curious kind of arithmetic.

"How foolish it is," says Jacob Riis, "to regard the election in the light of a Democratic victory." How foolish, indeed, when it is more gratifying to regard it in the dark of a Republican defeat.

Though the era of the high cost of living is passing, we are still doing business under the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. And President Taft's smile is extending to the back of his neck.

President Edward Feeney of the American Federation of Catholic Societies protests against "the proportionately small number of Catholics holding Federal and State offices." Perhaps Mr. Feeney thinks that political pap should be distributed on a strictly religious basis.

With the World's Fair bond proposition as an inducement to the people to go to the polls last Tuesday only thirty thousand took the trouble to do so. Now it remains to be seen how many votes will be cast when less important legislation is submitted to the dear people at a special election.

The Next Legislature

A Brief Consideration of the Relations Likely to be Established between Governor-Elect Johnson and the New Lawmaking Body

By Edward F. O'Day

Not until the first roll call has been completed—and probably not even then—will it be possible to settle the vexed question of the complexion of the new legislature. A platform promise is not a reliable indication of the side upon which a lawmaker will align himself. If it were, one might say with confidence that Governor-Elect Johnson would have a comfortable majority of the two chambers to back him up in the execution of his legislative program. But so many office-seekers take a dip in the waters of oblivion and forget all about their previous promises as soon as their elections have been certified that it is not wise to put trust in their campaign professions. So we must wait for the test of a vote on some important measure to teach us who controlls the legislature and to what extent. Meanwhile we are being treated to easy generalizations. One member of the "old guard"—as we may perhaps designate the shattered organization which we used to call the republican "machine"—concedes eighty per cent of the legislature to Johnson. But from what some of Johnson's supporters and sympathizers say, this is probably the generosity of one who takes defeat philosophically. For some of these supporters, expert in appraising political values, do not think that Johnson is going to have an easy time with the next Legislature. They point out in the first place that the "old guard" whips who served the double purpose of keeping the performers in line and stiffening the backbone of the reformers, will be conspicuous by their absence during the coming session. That means that legislators who are inclined to stray from the path of rectitude will not find the hindrance which existed when the lines were tautly drawn and every man was expected to do his "duty," not for a personal emolument but for the good of the side on which he was playing. In other words there is likely to be more temptation to corruption in the next Legislature than in the last two—and no governor can hope to control a lawmaker with an itching palm. Besides, there is a large percentage of "longhairs" in the new body and these gentry are hard to organize; they prefer to follow their favorite isms according to their own sweet individual wills. Perhaps it is safe to say that if Governor Johnson starts in from the jump to manhandle the refractory and scare them into line for a test vote, his path will thereafter be comparatively clear; for once it is understood that the governor has a majority behind him the political weaklings will fall into line for the sake of being on the side which can give them what they want for their constituents and themselves.

Supposing that Governor Johnson finds himself possessed of a good working majority in the Legislature—and the supposition is quite safe—it will be interesting to watch his attitude toward his political foes. Will he be vindictive or conciliatory? There will be two way of judging—by his appointments and by the new laws which he will insist upon having passed. As we have never yet had an adminstration which did not act upon the principle that to the victor belong the spoils and have no reason to hope for one in this stage of our political development, it may be taken for granted that the new governor will punish his enemies by turning them incontinently out and reward his friends by giving them the vacated places. But just who are the next governor's friends? It will be interesting to find out. Does he, for instance, regard Meyer Lissner, the chairman of the state central committee, as one of them? It is customary to reward the man who holds that office with a choice plum, but there are indications that Johnson does not think Lissner entitled to any great honorarium. Lissner's organization in Los Angeles went to pieces on election day and it is said that Johnson is as much angered by the small plurality he received in that county as Bell is by his beating in San Francisco. Besides it is conceded that Lissner made a number of blunders during the campaign, not the least of which was the slurring of Taft to make a Roosevelt holiday. So Lissner may get the cold shoulder. Whether such treatment would alienate the newly-elected legislators from Los Angeles is problematical. Chief among these is Senator-elect Lee Gates who is hand in glove with Lissner and might resent any bad treatment accorded his fellow worker.

But that is only a detail. Of much more importance in this matter of rewards and punishments is the well defined rumor that the new governor intends to push through the Legislature a civil service bill to cover all the office-holders of the state. If such a bill should become law it would mean that the men whom Governor Johnson appoints, and first and last he will have the filling of more than two thousand places, will be perpetuated in office, thus forming a Johnson machine of most formidable proportions.

There will be a merry war if such a measure is proposed, but war is likely to wage merrily all through the session. The question of local option will afford plenty of excitement. There is no doubt that the local optionists and the prohibitionists will so far bury their differences as to unite on some sort of a local option bill and equally there is no doubt that it will receive very powerful support. The militant "wets" in California have many lessons to learn in the strategy of campaigning. They blundered woefully in making an issue of Wallace's candidacy for lieutenant-governor and there is good ground for believing that they forced his election. If Governor Johnson should not interfere, Lieutenant-Governor Wallace will have the naming of the judiciary committee and it is not inconceivable that he will name a chairman of that committee who will take the best of care of a local option bill. Two stubborn "drys" were beaten at the recent election when E. J. White, candidate for the assembly, was snowed under in the "bloody thirty-ninth" district of this city and A. M. Drew, the opponent of George Cartwright, was beaten in Fresno; but there are a lot of "drys" in the Legislature just the same. All the Los Angeles lawmakers—nine assemblymen and five senators—would probably support local option; so would E. O. Larkins, the successor of Senator Ed Miller of Visalia. C. C. Young of Berkeley, W. F. Chandler of Fresno and G. W. Wyllie of Tulare are likely to be strong for the measure. But it happens that local optionists can rarely agree on the proper voting unit for their pet measure, some thinking that the option should be by counties and others by smaller subdivisions; so there is a very good chance to whip-saw a local option measure and thereby defeat it. But it will require skillful manipulation.

There will probably be a pretty battle for the United States senatorship, owing to the conflicting claims of Judge Works and Al. G. Spalding. Commonsense interpretation of the law shows that Spalding is entitled to the toga, but the adherents of Judge Works will find many loopholes through which to sharpshoot at the Spalding supporters. There is talk of a deadlock and the consequent re-election of Frank Flint, but this is pure speculation. It is said that Governor Johnson has gone on record in favor of the strict interpretation of the law and if that is true and he should take a hand, it means that Spalding will receive the office which he has certainly won.

At this stage of the proceedings it is pretty safe to sum up the probable history of the next Legislature by saying that Governor Johnson is going to have a hard time keeping the whip-hand, that it will be fortunate if the Legislature adjourns without some sort of a scandal and that many other things will be gerrymandered besides the electoral districts.

A Dream

A Recent Article of Timely Interest by the Great Russian Who Abandoned Home Because His Family Refused to Administer His Great Estate According to the Principles Herein Developed

By Leo Tolstoi

A few nights ago I dreamt so significant a dream that several times during the following day I asked myself, "What has happened today that is so specially important?" And then I remembered that the specially important thing was what I had seen, or rather heard, in my dream.

It was a speech that struck me greatly, spoken by one who, as often happens in dreams, was a combination of two men: my old friend, now dead, Vladimir Orlof, with gray curls on each side of his bald head, and Nicholas Andreyevitch, a copyist who lived with my brother.

The speech was evoked by the conversation of a rich lady, the hostess, with a landowner who was visiting her house. The lady had recounted how the peasants on a neighboring estate had burnt the landlord's house and several sheds which sheltered century-old cherry trees and duchess pears. Her visitor, the landowner, related how the peasants had cut down some oaks in his forest, and had even carted away a stack of hay.

"Neither arson nor robbery is considered a crime nowadays. The immorality of our people is terrible; they have all become thieves!" said someone.

And in answer to those words, that man, combined of two, spoke as follows:

"The peasants have stolen oaks and hay, and are thieves, and the most immoral class," he began, addressing no one in particular. "Now, in the Caucasus, a chieftain used to raid the Aouls and carry off all the horses of the inhabitants. But one of them found means to get back from the chieftain's herd at least one of the horses that had been stolen from him. Was that man a thief, because he got back one of the many horses stolen from him? And is it not the same with the trees, the grass, the hay, and all the rest of the things you say the peasants have stolen from you? The earth is the Lord's, and common to all; and if the peasants have taken what was grown on the common land of which they have been deprived, they have not stolen, but have only resumed possession of a small part of what has been stolen from them.

"I know you consider land to be the property of the landlord, and therefore call the restoration to themselves of its produce by the peasants—robbery; but, you know, that is not true! The land never was, and never can be, anyone's property. If a man has more of it than he requires, while others have none, then he who possesses the surplus land possesses not land but men; and men cannot be the property of other men.

"Because a dozen mischievous lads have burnt some cherry tree sheds, and have cut down some trees, you say the peasants are thieves, and the most immoral class! . . .

"How can your tongue frame such words! They have stolen ten oaks from you. Stolen! 'To prison with them!'

"Why, if they had taken not your oaks alone but everything that is in this house, they would only have taken what is theirs: made by them and their brothers, but certainly not by you! 'Stolen oaks!' But for ages you have been stealing from them, not oaks, but their lives, and the lives of their children, their womenfolk and their old men—who withered away before their time, only because they were deprived of the land God gave them in common with all men, and they were obliged to work for you.

"Only think of the life those millions of men have lived and are living, and of how you live! Only consider what they do, supplying you with all the comforts of life, and of what you do for them, depriving them of everything—even of the possibility of supporting themselves and their families! All you live on—everything in this room, everything in this house, and in all your splendid cities, all your palaces, all your mad, literally mad, luxuries—has been made, and is still continually being made, by them.

"And they know this. They know that these parks of yours, and your race-horses, motor cars, palaces, dainty dishes and finery, and all the nastiness and stupidity you call 'science' and 'art'—are purchased with the lives of their brothers and sisters. They know and cannot help knowing this. Then think what feelings these people would have toward you, if they were like you!

"One would suppose that, knowing all you inflict on them, they could not but hate you from the bottom of their souls, and could not help wishing to revenge themselves on you. And you know there are tens of millions of them, and only some thousands of you. But what do they do? Why, instead of crushing you as useless and harmful reptiles, they continue to repay your evil with good, and live their laborious and reasonable, though hard life, patiently biding the day when you will become conscious of your sin and will amend your ways. But instead of that, what do you do? From the height of your refined, self-confident immorality, you deign to stoop to those 'depraved, coarse people.' You enlighten them, and play the benefactor to them; that is to say, with the means supplied to you by their labor, you inoculate them with your depravity, and blame, correct, and—best of all—'punish' them, as unreasoning or vicious infants bite the breasts that fed them.

"Yes, look at yourselves, and consider what you are and what they are! Realize that they alone live; while you, with your Doumas, Ministries, Synods, Academies, Universities, Conservatories, Law Courts, armies and all such stupidities and nastinesses, are but playing at life, and spoiling it for yourselves and others. They, the people, are alive. They are the tree, and you are harmful growths—fungi on the plant. Realize, then, all your insignificance and their grandeur! Understand your sin, and try to repent, and at all costs set the people free!"

"How well he speaks!" thought I. "Can it be a dream?"

And as I thought that, I awoke.

This dream set me again thinking about the land question: a question of which those who live constantly in the country, among a poverty-stricken agricultural peasant population, cannot help thinking. I know I have often written about it; but under the influence of that dream, even at the risk of repeating myself, I once more felt the need to express myself. Carthago delenda est. As long as people's attitude toward private property in land remains unchanged, the cruelty, madness and evil of this form of the enslavement of some men by others, cannot be pointed out too frequently.

People say that land is property, and they say this because the Government recognizes private property in land. But fifty years ago the Government upheld private property in human beings; yet a time came when it was admitted that human beings cannot be private property, and the Government ceased to hold them to be property. So it will be with property in land. The Government now upholds that property, and protects it by its power; but a day will come when the Government will cease to acknowledge this kind of property, and will abolish it. The Government will have to abolish it, because private property in land is just such an injustice as property in men—serfdom—used to be. The difference lies only in the fact that serfdom was a direct, definite slavery, while land-slavery is indirect and indefinite. Then Peter was John's slave, whereas now Peter is the slave of some person unknown, but certainly of him who owns the land Peter requires in order to feed himself and his family. And not only is land-slavery just as unjust and cruel a slavery as serfdom used to be, it is even harder on the slaves, and more criminal on the part of the slaveholders. For under serfdom, if not from sympathy then at least from self-interest, the owner was obliged to see to it that his serf did not wither away and die of want; and to the best of his ability and understanding he looked after his slaves' morality. Now the landowner cares nothing if his landless slave withers away or becomes demoralized; for he knows that however many men die or become depraved at his work, he will always be able to find workmen.

The injustice and cruelty of the new, present-day slavery—land-slavery—is so evident, and the condition of the slaves is everywhere so hard, that one would have expected this new slavery to have been recognized by now as out of date half a century ago; and it should, one would have thought, have been abolished, as serfdom was abolished.

"But," it is said, "property in land cannot be abolished, for it would be impossible to divide equally among all the laborers and non-laborers the advantages given by land of different qualities."

But that is not true. To abolish property in land, no distribution of land is necessary.

Just as, when serfdom was abolished, no distribution of the people liberated was necessary, but all that was needed was the abolition of the law that upheld serfdom, so with the abolition of private property in land, no distribution of land is needed, but only the abolition of the law sanctioning private property in land. And as when serfdom was abolished the serfs of their own accord settled down as best suited them, so when private property in land is abolished, people will find a way of sharing the land among themselves, so that all may have equal advantage from it. How this will be arranged, whether by Henry George's Single Tax system, or in some other way, we cannot foresee. But it is certain that the Government need only cease to uphold by force the obviously unjust and oppressive rights of property in land, and the peo-

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Correspondence

The Ferrer Case and the Free Masons

Editor Town Talk,

Dear Sir: It is not long since the anarchists and socialists of Europe and America celebrated the first anniversary of the death of Francisco Ferrer who was executed in Spain for inciting the Barcelona rebellion. To the anarchists and socialists Ferrer was a martyr and his death a stain upon civilization. Fortunately we are not compelled to suspend judgment any longer in this Ferrer case, as we were a short time ago when the facts were still dark. Two narratives recently published go minutely into the Ferrer case; but, remarkably enough, bring out quite different conclusions. One of these is the narrative which is being published in McClure's, the result of the investigations of William Archer, the well-known dramatic critic and translator of Ibsen; the other by Hilaire Belloc, another well-known literary man who is a member of the British Parliament, appears in the Dublin Review. Mr. Archer gives in considerable detail the facts of Ferrer's career, and though some of them are discreditable he sets them in the best light possible. But strangely enough he fails to mention one fact to which Belloc attaches considerable importance; the fact, namely, that Ferrer was a Free Mason, having affiliated with the Grand Orient in Paris and "having acquired a high position among the illuminated of that secret society." The significance of this fact may be lost upon those who either do not know the incidents which led to Ferrer's execution or are unfamiliar with the purpose of Latin Free Masonry. It must be understood that the Free Masonry of Americans and Englishmen has little in common beyond mere ritual with the Free Masonry of French and Italians. Nothing could be further from the intention of an American or British Free Mason than the destruction of the Catholic Church, but that is the aim of Masonry in France and Italy, or rather of the socialists that dominate the fraternity in those countries. Here there is antagonism between Masonry and the Catholic Church, and it is probably stronger in the hierarchy of the church than in the fraternal order which has no quarrel with religion. Now Ferrer hated Catholicism as he hated secular authority, and he carried out through his Masonic connections an active educational propaganda against both. Of this Archer makes no mention, and consequently between him and Belloc there is an interesting divergence of opinion as to the force which directed the Barcelona rebellion. During the rioting only religious edifices—churches, monasteries, convents and schools—were attacked. This fact needs explanation, and Archer explains it by stating that the Catholics of Barcelona have not earned "the respect much less the love" of the working classes. He says the secrecy of conventual life gives scope to "strange imaginings," and adds "At the present moment in Barcelona one of the books most prominently exposed in every kiosk is 'El Tormento en los Conventos,' by Fray Gerundio—no mere catchpenny libel, but a serious indictment." To Mr. Archer the weird tales of some Spanish Slattery constitute a "serious indictment" of Catholic religious life, but to show his impartiality he gravely narrates that when the sacked convents were explored a "roasting bed" and a "coining apparatus" were found to be a cot for insane patients and a machine for striking medals. Nevertheless he is satisfied that the "serious indictment" of "Fray Gerundio" and the stories of "roasting beds" had made the religious houses "chronically and intensely unpopular" in Barcelona; hence the anti-clerical turn taken by the riots. Not so Mr. Belloc. He charges the attacks upon the property of the Catholic Church in Barcelona to the Free Masons. He says that they inspired the sacking and looting; that they tried to save Ferrer from execution; that they terrorized witnesses at the trial; that they called forth the protests in Paris, Rome, London and elsewhere, following his death; and that, when they discovered that the truth about Ferrer was coming out, they tried to suppress any further agitation of the matter of his execution. This is significant because European Free Masonry is a power with which writers rarely deal. Its significance for us lies not so much in its indictment of Free Masonry for opposing the Catholic Church—a matter with which the Catholic Church is probably able to deal—but in its revelation of wheels within wheels in the machinery of European revolution-mongering. All the deeds which Mr. Belloc charges to Free Masonry we have superficially charged to socialism and anarchy. But it seems, if Mr. Belloc is correct, that the anarchist and the socialist of the continent of Europe are leagued with the Free Mason. While the socialist and the anarchist aim their blows primarily at the civil power, the Free Mason is striking at religion. Working together they are battering at the safeguards of European civilization, the civil power and the church. Now in my judgment Mr. Belloc does not thoroughly apprehend the motive that actuates the anti-church element in Latin Free Masonry. Its hostility is primarily due to the attitude of the church toward all established civil government. There are, of course, many Free Masons in the Latin countries who hate the Catholic Church as a religious institution, but the most bitter hatred of the church is inspired by its friendship for the civil power. All revolutionists hate the church because the church is against revolution whatever be the form of the government. Its theory is that only tyrants should be rebelled against and then only when there is prospect of success. The wisdom of this theory is indicated by the history of revolutions, for very few of them have proved of advantage to mankind. Wherever there are revolutionary designs there also will be found a propaganda against the Catholic Church. The first step in a revolution is to incite the people to hatred of the priests, and this is usually done by circulating scandalous stories, mischievous gossip about such things as Mr. Archer gravely discusses. The "strange imaginings" that he tells about are the same as those that plunged Paris into a sea of atheism, but historians have told us how ridiculous were the yarns that excited the people of France, and of the cruel injustice that was done to nuns and priests by a frenzied populace. Immediately after the Lisbon revolution when all wires were in the hands of the revolutionists we were told of the attacks made by the Jesuits on the soldiers, and from the press despatches at the time it seemed as though the authorities were kept busy for days deporting hordes of Jesuits. The truth has since come out that when the revolution broke out there were in Portugal not more than one hundred followers of Loyola.

—A Catholic.

San Francisco, November 14.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

A London Press Agent's Setback

The British courts do not look with favor upon ingenious press agents who seek to exploit their theatrical attractions with the aid of the law. This has been shown by the judgment handed down in a case which has attracted a great deal of attention. A press agent arranged with a theatrical manager to advertise the theater by having two women noisily ejected for refusing to doff their hats. The scheme was carried out and when the women brought an action for technical assault the case was dismissed. Then the press agent sued the manager for payment which he alleged was due him for arranging the scheme and the trick was exposed. London found that it had been "spoofed." The court held that the agreement was contrary to public policy inasmuch as it might have resulted in a serious breach of the peace and that the invocation of the law to enforce payment was a fraud on the administration of justice. So the press agent got nothing for his ingenuity.

Editor Cowell's Revenge

Having been beaten for Congress, Editor Cowell of the Stockton Mail naturally feels a little sore on Editor Irving Martin of the same city who is a light of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League and who supported Needham. And Editor Cowell is trying to get revenge by declaring that Editor Martin will not dispense the Johnsonian patronage in San Joaquin County. Here is the way Editor Cowell attends to Editor Martin's case:

"San Joaquin County is entitled to her share, for didn't she hand a majority—though somewhat reduced—to Hiram Johnson? Sure, Mike. Now, who is going to pass upon these claims? Irving Martin? No, dear folks; you're wrong. Guess again. Boss Buckley? Don't make me laugh. George McNoble? As much chance as a hobble-skirted woman in a foot-race.

"Give up? Listen. The authoritative representative of the new State Administration in San Joaquin County is Charles E. Neumiller, warm personal friend of Governor-elect Johnson.

"Therefore, if you want your measure taken for a seat at the patronage counter, call upon genial Charley."

Considering the trouble that this news will cause Neumiller it almost looks as though he, not Irving Martin, were the object of Editor Cowell's displeasure.

Boosting by Double Negative

Great is Orange County! I know it because I read the Santa Ana Bulletin. If you would be convinced read what Messrs. Yarnell and Over-

shiner published in the last issue of their "conservative democratic weekly newspaper":

"Orange County, while the smallest in area in the State, is the largest for its size in wealth of its various products. Just to think of $14,000,000 for the past year. Where else can you beat it? Where else can you find the oranges, lemon, olive, fruits of all kinds, our great English walnut industry, almonds, our immense celery fields, our beans and our great grain fields. Then our truck gardening is an all-around year product. Our beet sugar industry is assuming vast proportions. We already have two sugar factories running, and two more in course of construction. Our poultry and dairy production is an immense thing. We also have some of the richest oil fields in the State. There are other things, but we have mentioned enough. Where else can you beat it? Where else can you find so many good things in such a little space? We firmly believe it can't be found on no other spot on this earth. This is a broad assertion to make, but we are like the Missourian, We'll have to be shown."

Again I insist, great is Orange County, the home of the double negative!

The Suffrage Program

Before the next Legislature is half over the Republicans will wish that they had not included that woman's suffrage plank in their platform. For the ladies—God bless 'em!—are preparing to advance upon Sacramento for a "whirlwind campaign" which is expected to "startle the State." This I learn from the Sacramento Union which quotes Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson of Los Angeles, the founder of the Political Equality League, as follows:

"I think we will send a number of brilliant representative women who are terribly in earnest in this matter to the Legislature, and they will be on hand to express themselves in behalf of the women of the South. We think ourselves most happy in the fact that the lieutenant-governor-elect is heart and soul in the movement in favor of woman's suffrage, and since he has in hand the appointment of the committee of the upper house he will favor us. We know we have the favor of the new Governor, and as the Republicans have a clear majority in both houses, of course they will live up to their platform promises. This means the submission of the amendment to the people and after that we have two years in which to conduct our campaign."

A Suffrage Conundrum

In the East the leading suffragettes are trying to answer a riddle propounded by a long-hair professor named Frederic C. Howe who wound up an address to the Equal Suffrage League of New York by asking: "Is woman suffrage a cosmic hunch?" The women did not know what the professor meant, but took the query as a compliment and are trying to resolve it out of its Sphinxlike mysteriousness into plain English.

"But cosmic hunch, whatever it might be, was easier for the women to comprehend than Mrs. Archibald Shaw's desire to have them get up every morning at 6 o'clock and begin to think," says the New York Times. "Mrs. Shaw said that women should think real thoughts, and she declared she didn't believe that many of them did. Miss Mary Garrett Hay, the league president, said that she really did, and that by 7 o'clock every morning she had her whole day's work planned out. A few of the women in the back of the room put up their hands to show that they began to think early in the morning, but the others laughed derisively.

"Mrs. Shaw has a light at the head of her bed. It's a splendid thing she says to go to some of the great people of the world, in books, and if you don't get but ten words, it is something to go to sleep with. And then there is that calm hour between 6 and 7 a. m. When the women laughed, Mrs. Shaw said:

"'I really mean it.'"

Suffrage is becoming esoteric and it is trying very hard to be domestic.

Dai

By J. Marni (From the French)

Jack, dear:

When you come in tonight for dinner, you will find the studio in order as usual; the lamp lighted, your toddy ready, your slippers beside the fire, and your smoking coat on the back of the chair, so it will be nice and warm, when you put it on. Everything will be about the same as ever, and for a moment you will scarcely realize that I have gone—moreover, gone for good. Even now I have such a desire to remain a little longer, fearing lest, after all, you may miss your habitual tormentor, and finding something lacking, call out to me, in spite of yourself, "Dai," "Dai," and Dai will not answer. For once she will not fall on your neck, because she will already be on the train, her face pressed against the window, greedily watching the last lights of Paris fade away.

It doesn't seem possible that I have had the courage to leave you, thus denying myself the only pleasure in life, the joy of living by your side. I wonder how I have summoned strength to carry out this plan. I suppose I shall weep some, for I am weeping now as I write, and can scarcely keep the tears from falling on the paper; but all the same, I have fully decided to go. It has been a long time now that you have suffered, and that I have made you unhappy on account of loving you too much, or not understandingly, in fact loving you in such a manner as to have failed utterly to please you. For your part, you have nothing to reproach yourself with, you have always shown great patience. It must be terrible to live near a person who adores you when you have ceased to love her—and when I think that in spite of my blunders, my—my breeding, you have been considerate enough to marry me, it seems a simple sacrifice to make in return, even though the sacrifice may break my heart. I say all this so badly, but you understand, don't you? You know that your Dai is not all selfish, that she does not want to cling to your life, merely under the pretext that she is married to you. The only thing left to do is to go away and set you free from any such sentimental foolishness, as you once neatly put it—the foolishness that gets on your nerves and exasperates you. Do you know, Jack, it would be better if I were dead? But it is the eve before varnishing day, and you already have the worry of your picture. Thank Heaven, I can understand you artists, and know how little it takes to upset you. No—you don't deserve such responsibility. Then, too, here's something else I have thought of, and that is of going back to my mother. At present it will be quite convenient, for since she has grown old and ill, she no longer has anyone with her. Besides, she doesn't want anyone. She detests that sort of thing, has a horror of it. And since I am speaking of mamma, let me tell you, dear, that sometimes you have been a little hard on her. She hasn't been able to live as she would like to, she has found it necessary to do many unpleasant things, which have turned out sad enough, in order to bring me up nicely. It is easy enough to say, "Old Cat," but one must know before judging. Poor mamma. She would have asked nothing better than to do as I do. Never to stir from her small circle, to live quietly with her husband, but she had no chance; not one. No one wanted to marry her, and as fast as one lover dropped out another one had to be found to take his place, to pay the school tuition for her little Ida. I was called Ida in those days. And when you called me Dai, it gave me so much pleasure, and perhaps just a little pain, too, for although Dai sounded more respectable, more distinguished, I didn't want to seem to disown poor mamma.

Now, here's where I begin all over again to say silly things. Forgive me, and let me finish. I am almost through. I am going to live with mamma, who has rented in the suburbs of Nice, at Montboran, just one room in an old country shanty. It is near a fort, and I understand that sometimes the military band plays there. I tell you this, my Jack, so that you will not feel too badly in imagining me deprived of all amusements. But in spite of everything, I am afraid the time will seem long, I am so accustomed to you, I won't be able to keep from continually thinking of my dear husband in his Passy studio. But I shall be with you in spirit. I can see you getting up in the morning, going and coming in and out of the studio, whistling before a big white canvas, as you think up a scheme for a new picture. Because you will whistle when I am no longer there, you will whistle light-heartedly, just as a free man whistles who has recovered his liberty. Oh, how I want you to be happy; but if by chance you should feel any regret, any loneliness or pain, in fact anything wherein the presence of your Dai could be useful, here is my address at the foot of the letter. Write me and I will come, and I promise you when I do come to be very good and very reasonable, not to weep with joy, not to throw myself in your arms, as though I had just come from China, as you used to say, when you came in. I will only kiss you a little bit, just once.

Ah, well, I must go. Besides I can't see clearly any longer, I sob so. Good-bye, good-bye, Jack, my husband, and pardon this long letter. Let me sign myself once more, dear,

Your wife, devotedly,

—Dai.

P. S.—Here is my address: Madame Dai, care Madame Ida Folly, 52 Old Post Road, Montboron, near Nice.

I settled with Josephine and don't owe her anything. The milk bill for the week is paid. Your breakfast and tomorrow's dinner is ordered. Follow out the plan, and don't forget to keep the accounts straight. The cash box is in the drawer of the Louis XV. sideboard.

Once more, good-bye.

—D

The Spectator

Our Wonderful Bar Association

I forget what it was the three tailors of Tooley street resolved but I am sure that whatever it was they were not more ridiculous than the gentlemen of our Bar Association who meet from time to time to reform the practice of the law. In the legal profession the Bar Association is a huge joke, but among laymen, doubtless, the delusion is prevalent that it is an imposing institution. To contribute to the dissipation of this delusion I made inquiries regarding the professional standing of the lawyers who met as the Bar Association the other night to advise the judges of the Superior Court as to how they should conduct litigation. I learned that there were not more than fifteen gentlemen at the meeting, and prominent among them were a police judge, E. A. Belcher, Daniel O'Connell, Frank Schilling and Warren Olney Jr. Of the others there were not more than three who have any more practice than the gentlemen I have mentioned. Now imagine lawyers having no more to do with the litigation that engages the attention of our courts than these gentlemen, concerning themselves about devices for facilitating and accelerating the business of our courts. The truth is that very few of the active members of the bar are ever seen at meetings of the Bar Association, and that the lawyers with enough practice to keep them warm who do attend the meetings are gentlemen with hobbies and not much else. These gentlemen are congenital reformers whose early education was neglected. They are familiar with the forms of law but not with its fundamental principles. Hence the absurdity of much of the legislation they propose, a fair specimen of which is the measure empowering district attorneys to amend indictments. There are several decisions that explain the unconstitutionality of this proposition, but our Bar Association has never heard of them.

More Tax Eaters Wanted

A new trio of Tooley street tailors bobbed up the other day in the persons of the Hon. Marsden Manson, City Attorney Percy Long and Supervisor Hayden. They whereased the urgent need of a new State commission and resolved that it should be created. These gentlemen are profoundly concerned about the taxation of public service corporations. The process by which they are taxed now is too cumbersome to suit our distinguished trio of menders. They feel that it should be in the hands of a few men, and that the State pay-roll should be lengthened to meet the emergency. So naturally enough they met and attended to the matter. In due time their scheme will be presented to the legislative body that meets every two years to mend the times that are always out of joint by adding a few more burdens to the quiescent back of the unprotesting taxpayers.

Hubby—Your milliner's bill last year has cost me as much as the salary of my two bookkeepers. That is more than I can afford.

Wife—Well, discharge one of them.

Clark Beat Them

The football heroes of California University are greatly indebted, I am told, to Professor Clark of Palo Alto. The explanation is that Professor Clark has absorbed all the enthusiasm that formerly existed in the student body of Leland Stanford Jr. University. Every great achievement on the college gridiron is a triumph of enthusiasm, and when there is a deficiency of it there is a handicap that is not to be overcome. Down at Palo Alto Professor Clark has been absorbing enthusiasm ever since he began enforcing discipline by methods that have tended to break the spirit of the college community. Professor Clark is a wet blanket separating the students from the president, David Starr Jordan, the man to whom they were wont to look for inspiration and encouragement, but who of late has held himself aloof. Over in Berkeley there is an entirely different state of affairs. President Wheeler has been steadily drawing closer to the students, entering into sympathy with them in all their affairs, social as well as scholastic, and he has imbued them with the true college spirit. There is now an abundance of enthusiasm in the State University, and this, I am told, is what won the football game.

A Welcome Deliverance

Let us not forget to include in our approaching thanksgiving a special laudamus for the passing of the annual football game between our two universities. Now that that ordeal is over for another twelvemonth there is reason for rejoicing. It is not the wild-eyed antics of exuberant and lusty-lunged sophs and freshies who make day garish and night hideous on this recurrent festival that I object to, but rather the manner in which the game is treated in the morning newspapers There is more nonsense written about that annual football game than about any other matter of news. The November football field where Berkeley and Stanford meet to chase the muddy pigskin with flying feet is the happy hunting ground of the special writers and they slay more good English on that occasion than during all the rest of the year. By stupendous efforts they stretch their vocabularies to include all the sesquipedalian adjectives in Roget's Thesaurus, and fling their ponderous verbiage at our unprotected heads. It is unnecessary to single out individual offenders. All are equally guilty. They eke out a pennyworth of sense with an intolerable deal of epithets and then have the audacity to sign their names to the farrago. Does anybody read all this nonsense? Or reading it, does anybody admire it? I cannot conceive the possibility. By all means let us render thanks that the linguistic disturbance is over.

Judge Lennon and the Leaguers

Across the bay from the smiling shores of Marin comes the murmur of trouble between Judge Lennon and the gentlemen of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League. Judge Lennon, having been elevated by an enthusiastic electorate to the appellate court of the first district, must need vacate his seat upon the superior bench in Marin County. There can be no argument on that point, but Judge Lennon and the leaguers differ as to the proper time for His Honor's withdrawal. Judge Lennon is of the opinion that in order properly to qualify for the position of appellate justice he must resign before the expiration of Governor Gillett's term, and being a sound lawyer Judge Lennon ought to know. But the Lincoln-Roosevelt Leaguers who can see with half an eye that this construction of the law will give to Governor Gillett the appointment of Judge Lennon's successor, insist that Judge Lennon must stay on the superior bench until Governor Johnson takes office. Of course they want Governor Johnson to have the privilege of filling that place on the bench and already there is more than one applicant besieging the ear of the governor-elect with petition for the position. At the present writing it looks as though Governor Gillett will have the filling of the vacancy.

The Shrievalty Upset in Marin

One of the amazing results of the county election in Marin was the defeat of Sheriff "Billy" Taylor by one J. J. Keating, an engineer on the Northwestern Pacific hitherto unknown to politics. Taylor has always been very strong in Marin politics and his defeat by a tyro has aroused a great deal of curiosity. There are various explanations. One is that Harry Flannery sought revenge on the sheriff for implicating him in the "fake poolroom" case of recent date and worked against him hand in glove with the Cochranes who hate Taylor even more than Flannery does, if that is possible. Another explanation is that Supervisor Pistolesi and his Sausalito crowd who have never forgiven Taylor for waging war on the poolrooms bent every effort to compass his defeat. They also tried to defeat District Attorney Boyd but he was too strong for them.

The Courageous Mr. Barry

Mr. Richard Barry of our town, war correspondent, novelist and magazine writer, is a man of stupendous courage. It is not long since he put his lance in rest and tilted in full career against the Knight of Oyster Bay. Now he has taken up the cudgels with a woman. Yet Barry is not ungallant; he would be the last to seek a fight with one of the skirted sex. He is just now having an unwilling bout with one of the suffraggette chiefs who asks no quarter from any mere man and is altogether capable of defending herself. I refer to Mrs. Catt of New York, one of the most militant of her order. Mr. Barry quoted Mrs. Catt in a magazine article as having said that woman suffrage would eliminate the social evil. Mrs. Catt vehemently denies that she said anything of the kind. But Mr. Barry stands firm. He insists that she did make the statement. At the same time he confesses that he is sorry he quoted her. "Experience," says Mr. Barry, "has taught me it is unsafe to quote any woman in connection with any question pertaining to suffrage. I made the exception in her case only because she holds the most eminent position in her society." And then the bold Mr. Barry delivers what looks like a knockout blow by declaring that he has proved "women to be as hopelessly at sea in political affairs as lawyers know them to be in 'remembering' a conversation." I advise Mr. Barry to avoid all suffrage meetings in the future, if he values his skin.

A British Art Critic

A good story is going the rounds which concerns Mr. William Berg, the well-known grain broker who is dubbed the "great German traveler" by his numerous friends. As all who know this genial host are aware, he possesses a very handsome bungalow on the "hill" in Sausalito and among his treasures is a very rare collection of paintings by celebrated masters. A prominent Englishman who was visiting here not long since was a guest at the bungalow and after one of the dinners for which Mr. Berg is justly celebrated, was shown the paintings, being for some reason regarded as a connoisseur in art. Mr. Berg, with pardonable pride, talked over the fine points of this picture and that, and reserved as the piece de resistance a picture of St. Sebastian by Guido Reni. The painting is a three-quarter length of the martyr and shows him just after his body has been filled with the arrows of his executioners. The value of the masterpiece can be realized when it is known that Mr. Berg's late father refused an offer for it of fifty thousand dollars made by the British Government. Leading the Englishman to this painting Mr. Berg paused breathlessly, awaiting the voice of the critic. When he blurted forth, "By Jove! it looks like a bloody pin cushion!" Berg fainted.

"Brown has wired me to send him up some fishing tackle."

"A nuisance, isn't it?"

"No; that isn't it; but I can't remember whether he favors Scotch or rye."

The Heney Love-Feast

My sense of artistic values prompts the observation that the delightful love-feast in honor of the Hon. Francis J. Heney the other night was a somewhat illogical epilogue. According to my recollection the catastrophe of the drama—speaking in terms of dramatic technique—occurred a year ago when the people of San Francisco took occasion at the polls to tell Mr. Heney just what they thought of him. I believe that Mr. Heney himself precipitated the occasion by appealing to the people for a vote of confidence and an expression of gratitude and that their response was far from cordial. Indeed their repudiation of him was not merely emphatic but cruel. They gave his comparatively unknown opponent a majority of ten thousand. So it is evident that the epilogue and the drama in chief do not hang together. The protagonists of the epilogue played well their parts in an earnest effort to give it verisimilitude, but from the very nature of things they were unconvincing. With the audience conscious of all that went before, the sentiments of the actors never rang true. Take for example the speech of Mr. Chester Rowell: "The City of San Francisco welcomes back Heney to the city he regenerated. For the city is regenerated and the graft prosecution did not fail." While Mr. Rowell, an excellent mummer, was thus reciting his lines, there were ringing in the ears of the audience echoes from Chicago of the speech of the heaviest of the tragedians, Mr. Rudolph Spreckels. Like the voice of the ghost from the depths in Hamlet came Mr. Spreckels's wail: "San Francisco is not regenerated. It is still incorrigible. The present Administration is as bad as any it has ever had." Now while there must be conflict in all drama, this sort of conflict is fatal. Mr. Rowell's speech was intended to be taken seriously, but the impression that it gives is precisely the impression that Shakespeare produces when he makes Antony speak of Brutus as an honorable man.

A Flood of Irony

Nearly all the speeches in the epilogue had an unintentional ironical flavor; for example, the speech of A. J. Wallace, lieutenant-governor elect who ran many thousands of votes behind his ticket, and who nevertheless thanked the voters of the city for the generous support they gave him. Mr. Heney himself was unconsciously ironical. He said that it made him feel "awfully good" to be banqueted by the mutual admiration society; also, it made him realize how much good there was in human nature. And he went on to say that he had found it very hard to convince people that he didn't wear horns and that the motive of the graft prosecution was not vengeance. Now there are many people who feel that if Mr. Heney has convinced himself that vengeance was not the motive of the graft prosecution he would be eagerly pressing to trial his libel suit against Mr. William H. Crocker. When that suit was filed I predicted that it never would be tried, and so far Mr. Heney has done nothing to cause a wavering of my faith in my own prediction. As to convincing people that Mr. Heney doesn't wear horns, to conceive that he does is to postulate of him a remotely angelic past which of course is absurd. The only thing with reference to Mr. Heney about which the people ever wished to be convinced was a certain receipt for $30,000, which seems to be a mystery never to be solved.

The Knocking of Spalding

[illegible] This mythical personage expressed the opinion that there was no rhyme or reason for nominating Mr. Spalding for Lieutenant Governor, and expressed the opinion of everyone whether his nomination was a joke. The answer is "No, it wasn't a joke. Mr. Spalding is a genuine personality, a good sport and a square man. Lacks of experience [illegible] adept and also as the boost sinister. The intention of the author of course is to imply that Mr. Spalding is a man of very little [illegible] there is not much to be said; in short merely "a genuine personality." Likely. Usually, however, [illegible] he has brought [illegible] be said of Mr. Spalding is that he is a self-made man. Obviously. The more one reads [illegible] though in his country it is supposed to be the highest form of religion. Many times, too, one [illegible] Mr. Spalding is really of the broad type of self-made man. This is something more than I could [illegible] and I expect more of him than [illegible] the business affairs of this country. The Mr. Spalding is, above all things, a genuine gentleman, and as such he makes acquaintances, and all [illegible] and politicians are proud to [illegible] Democrats. He succeeds with equal [illegible] est solicitation of his friend Mr. John D. Spreckels. Perhaps I should [illegible] Mr. Spreckels is guilty of [illegible] Leaving out "Sullivan-Ruef" [illegible] of Mr. Spalding [illegible] which he may call his "specialties" [illegible] gentleman with [illegible] political [illegible]

Phelps Refused to be a Soldier

[illegible] Thomas Stowell Phelps who retired from active service [illegible] Phelps father was a [illegible] Phelps. Such an act hard to [illegible] So he resigned his [illegible] West Point. When young Phelps heard of his father's death [illegible] Phelps called on President Lincoln in Washington. "I want to ask for an appointment at Annapolis," he said to the President. "But I have appointed you to West Point," said President Lincoln. "Yes, but I desire to enter the navy, to be in the service with my father," replied the youngster. "Well, my boy," answered Lincoln, "you are the one most interested. I will appoint you to Annapolis." And he did.

[illegible] — The little daughter is 2 years old and can hardly talk.

[illegible] — Every [illegible] 4 years old before she could say a word, and look at her now.

Count Lyof Tolstoi

Tolstoi [illegible] was described as "an overgrown child who seems to be lost in a wholly unfamiliar world." Pierre Besushkof is one of the three heroes of Tolstoi's "War and Peace," and he is an autobiographical study of the remarkable genius who, like an overgrown child, left his home and family the other day to wander far away from a world whose sorrows he mourns and end his days among strangers in a monastery. Tolstoi has been talking for many years of doing this very thing, of realizing the doctrine of renunciation that he has preached for a quarter of a century. A strange career has been that of this Russian nobleman. Born in the Russian province of Tula, educated at the University of Kasan, in his youth he entered the army, and at the age of twenty-three he became an officer of artillery. He saw [illegible] was among the defenders of Sebastapol, and the experiences [illegible] material for a series of War Sketches which he published [illegible] winning a wide popularity. A little later came his "Childhood and Youth," remarkable alike for its artless revelations touching the genesis of ideas and emotions in the minds of the young, for its idyllic pictures of domestic life, and for its graceful descriptions of nature. In 1860 appeared "War and Peace," an historical romance in several volumes, dealing with the Napoleonic invasion of 1812 and the events that immediately followed the retreat from Moscow. It was seized upon with avidity and produced a profound sensation. In this work as also in "Anna Karenin," Tolstoi is pitiless in his portrayal of the vices and follies of the aristocratic class and warm in his praise of simplicity and unpretending virtue. Pierre Besushkof is represented as a product of a transition period who yearns for mental tranquility. We are shown Pierre wandering aimlessly about the streets of Moscow until captured by the French. Then from a simple soldier, a fellow prisoner, he learns the true meaning of life and the importance of simplicity and the brotherhood of man. A few years after the appearance of "War and Peace" Tolstoi astounded his countrymen by quitting society and devoting himself to a life of simplicity and frugality on his estates.

His Religion

In 1884 in a preface to his work entitled "My Religion," Tolstoi wrote, "For thirty-five years of my life I was, in the proper acceptation of the word, a nihilist—not a revolutionary [illegible] but a man who believed in nothing. Five years [illegible]

of Jesus, and my whole life underwent a sudden transformation. Why so? Because I understood the doctrine of Jesus in a different way from that in which I had understood it before." He goes on: "Like the thief on the cross I believe in the doctrine of Jesus and this belief has made me whole. Like the thief I knew that my past and present was vile; I saw that the majority of men about me lived unworthy lives. I knew, like the thief, that I was wretched and suffering, that all those about me suffered and were wretched and saw before me nothing but death to save me from this condition. As the thief was nailed to his cross, so I was nailed to a life of suffering and evil by an incomprehensible power. In all this I felt that I was like the thief. There was, however, a difference in our conditions; he was about to die, and I—I still lived. The dying thief thought perhaps to find his salvation beyond the grave, while I had before me life and its mystery this side the grave. I understood nothing of this life; it seemed to me a frightful thing, and then—I understood the words of Jesus, and life and death ceased to be evil; instead of despair I tasted joy and happiness that death could not take away." In "My Religion" Tolstoi says that after having read all the biblical interpretations of the wise critics without satisfaction, he pondered the words of Jesus, "Except ye * * * become as little children, yet shall not enter into the kingdom of Heaven!" and then he suddenly understood what had been so meaningless before. Then he put all commentaries out of his mind, and this was the passage that gave him the key to the whole: "Ye have heard that it had been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil." The words "Resist not evil" made all things clear to him. They mean, he says, that when struck you must turn the other cheek, you must do good to them that injure you; that whatever injury the evil-disposed may inflict, you must bear. "When we say 'Love your enemies,'" says Tolstoi, "we express the very essence of Christianity." And it was because the State exacted from him an anti-Christian activity that he quit the service of the State and resolved thenceforth to live a life of love, humility and self-denial.

His Latter Day Philosophy

Of the many biographies of Tolstoi that have appeared from time to time in the past twenty years, the most complete and sympathetic, it is said, is Birulkof's which is still to be translated from the Russian. But this has not been brought so nearly down to date as Mr. Aylmer Maude's which appeared in London about a month ago. From a review of this work I learn that as a reformer Tolstoi's views have greatly changed in recent years, and that he no longer cares two straws what has been done with the forces of nature, his sole inquiry being what has been achieved with the brute forces in man. Furthermore he has had no desire of late to alter any controlling mechanism in the world from government to policemen: his only concern has been with a man's heart. That is why the revolutionaries in his own country have regarded him alternately with reverence and contempt. When they ask his advice as to the best means of upsetting authority they only receive the old answer, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesars, and to God the things that are God's." Of late he has come to see that much of his old philosophy opened the way to every sort of casuistry. Marriage was the only outwork in his former philosophy undefended by a mechanical test of right and wrong. In his Kreutzer Sonata absolute chastity was ordained as the Christian ideal. And now everything relating to it, according to Tolstoy, is a question of motive; its sanctity depends on the reason for which it is undertaken. There is one side of Tolstoy's character, the reviewer tells us, which has never been given sufficient prominence—the frank, open, boyish brightness of his soul. Always a joyous comrade, "he was full of the merriest ardors, especially when on a horse, and with enough of the old Adam in him to listen absorbed to the real adventures of sport."

So Old It's New

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The Knocking of Spalding

Until last Sunday Mr. John D. Spreckels was generally believed to be the sincere and warm friend of Mr. A. G. Spalding, but as the San Diego millionaire was gratuitously damned with faint praise in the Sabbath Call speculation is now rife as to whether the affections of the putative proprietor of that paper have been alienated. By way of pretext for plunging the stiletto into Mr. Spalding the Call employed that time-worn device, a letter of inquiry from "an old Californian." This mythical personage expressed the opinion that there was no rhyme or reason for nominating Mr. Spalding for United States Senator, and expressed the desire of knowing whether his nomination was a joke. The answer is "No, it wasn't a joke; Mr. Spalding is a genuine personalty, a good sport and a square man, known to everybody who reads the sporting pages of the daily papers." This is what is known as the newspaper knock adept and also as the boost sinister. The intention of the author of course is to imply that Mr. Spalding is a man of very few parts, of whom there is not much to be said; in short merely "a genuine personality," which, liberally interpreted means that he has length, breadth and thickness with the power to breathe. All of which to be sure is most unjust. The least that can be said of Mr. Spalding is that he is a self-made man. Ordinarily this does not mean much, though in this country it is supposed to be the highest form of eulogium. Many men that are self-made are very poor architects. But Mr. Spalding is really of the finest type of self-made man. He is something more than a good sport and a square man; he is the head and front of an industry of great magnitude which he founded and the success of which is conclusive of the kind of ability that is needed in the management of the business affairs of this country. But Mr. Spalding is above all things a genuine gentleman, and as such he seems singularly out of place in the profession of politics as practiced in this glorious Republic. He entered this sphere reluctantly, and, singularly enough, mainly at the earnest solicitation of his friend Mr. John D. Spreckels. Perhaps I should explain that I do not believe Mr. Spreckels is guilty of treachery. Rather do I believe that the damning of Mr. Spalding with faint praise is but a fresh exhibition of the double-cross which the men on Mr. Spreckels's pay-roll are ever on the alert to give to the gentleman who employs them.

Phelps Refused to be a Soldier

How many people know that Rear-Admiral Thomas Stowell Phelps who retired from active service on account of age last week, was intended by his father for the army? "Tom" Phelps' father was a rear-admiral and for some reason or other desired that his son should serve Uncle Sam in the land service rather than on the sea. So he secured for him an appointment to West Point. When young Phelps heard what his father had done he left his home in Portsmouth, Virginia, and called on President Lincoln at Washington. "I want to ask for an appointment at Annapolis," he said to the President. "But I have appointed you to West Point," said President Lincoln. "Yes, but I desire to enter the navy, to be in the service with my father," replied the youngster. "Well, my boy," answered Lincoln, "you are the one most interested. I will appoint you to Annapolis." And he did.

Henderson—My little daughter is 2 years old and can hardly talk.

Henpeck—Don't get scared. My wife was 4 years old before she could say a word, and look at her now.

Count Lyof Tolstoi

Twenty-five years ago Pierre Besushkof was described as "an overgrown child who seems to be lost in a wholly unfamiliar world." Pierre Besushkof is one of the three heroes of Tolstoi's "War and Peace," and he is an autobiographical study of the remarkable genius who, like an overgrown child, left his home and family the other day to wander far away from a world whose sorrows he mourns and end his days among strangers in a monastery. Tolstoi has been talking for many years of doing this very thing, of realizing the doctrine of renunciation that he has preached for a quarter of a century. A strange career has been that of this Russian nobleman. Born in the Russian province of Tula, educated at the University of Kasan, in his youth he entered the army, and at the age of twenty-three he became an officer of artillery. He saw life in country and city, in camp and court. He was among the defenders of Sebastapol, and the impressions he then gathered he used as material for a series of War Sketches which he published at the age of twenty-eight, immediately winning a wide popularity. A little later came his "Childhood and Youth," remarkable alike for its artless revelations touching the genesis of ideas and emotions in the minds of the young, for its idyllic pictures of domestic life, and for its graceful descriptions of nature. In 1860 appeared "War and Peace," an historical romance in several volumes, dealing with the Napoleonic invasion of 1812 and the events that immediately followed the retreat from Moscow. It was seized upon with avidity and produced a profound sensation. In this work as also in "Anna Karenin," Tolstoi is pitiless in his portrayal of the vices and follies of the aristocratic class and warm in his praise of simplicity and unpretending virtue. Pierre Besushkof is represented as a product of a transition period who yearns for mental tranquility. We are shown Pierre wandering aimlessly about the streets of Moscow until captured by the French. Then from a simple soldier, a fellow prisoner, he learns the true meaning of life and the importance of simplicity and the brotherhood of man. A few years after the appearance of "War and Peace" Tolstoi astounded his countrymen by quitting society and devoting himself to a life of simplicity and frugality on his estates.

His Religion

In 1884 in a preface to his work entitled "My Religion," Tolstoi wrote, "For thirty-five years of my life I was, in the proper acceptation of the word, a nihilist—not a revolutionary socialist, but a man who believed in nothing. Five years ago faith came to me; I believed in the doctrine

of Jesus, and my whole life underwent a sudden transformation. Why so? Because I understood the doctrine of Jesus in a different way from that in which I had understood it before." He goes on: "Like the thief on the cross I believe in the doctrine of Jesus and this belief has made me whole. Like the thief I knew that my past and present was vile; I saw that the majority of men about me lived unworthy lives. I knew, like the thief, that I was wretched and suffering, that all those about me suffered and were wretched and saw before me nothing but death to save me from this condition. As the thief was nailed to his cross, so I was nailed to a life of suffering and evil by an incomprehensible power. In all this I felt that I was like the thief. There was, however, a difference in our conditions; he was about to die, and I—I still lived. The dying thief thought perhaps to find his salvation beyond the grave, while I had before me life and its mystery this side the grave. I understood nothing of this life; it seemed to me a frightful thing, and then—I understood the words of Jesus, and life and death ceased to be evil; instead of despair I tasted joy and happiness that death could not take away." In "My Religion" Tolstoi says that after having read all the biblical interpretations of the wise critics without satisfaction, he pondered the words of Jesus, "Except ye * * * become as little children, yet shall not enter into the kingdom of Heaven!" and then he suddenly understood what had been so meaningless before. Then he put all commentaries out of his mind, and this was the passage that gave him the key to the whole: "Ye have heard that it had been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil." The words "Resist not evil" made all things clear to him. They mean, he says, that when struck you must turn the other cheek, you must do good to them that injure you; that whatever injury the evil-disposed may inflict, you must bear. "When we say 'Love your enemies,'" says Tolstoi, "we express the very essence of Christianity." And it was because the State exacted from him an anti-Christian activity that he quit the service of the State and resolved thenceforth to live a life of love, humility and self-denial.

His Latter Day Philosophy

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the dramatic critic, has arrived. Mr. Chesterton expresses himself in his weekly causerie in the London Illustrated News. He speaks of Mr. Archer as one who "believes himself to be a free thinker—and he never was more mistaken in his life." He then proceeds thus: "He was attacking a recent criminal trial that has taken place in one of the Southern States of Europe; and he could not rid himself of the fixed notion that every trial ought to take place in a London police-court. He started with the assumption that the English is the ideal legal system. It did not seem to occur to him that it is not very easy to find the ideal legal system. * * * At first I could not understand such a man as the writer in question taking it totally for granted that all foreign trials were to be judged on an English model. I should have thought that a man who could stretch his mind to understand Norwegian dramatists or Russian novelists might have managed to stretch his mind to understand a system of law that is almost universal in the one civilized continent of the world. * * * When a great lawyer himself is bamboozled by the law, it is not wonderful that a good, innocent, provincial, and groping Agnostic should be taken in by it too."

Again the Janney Case

The whole wretched case of the suicide of Lieutenant Janney at the home of Lieutenant-Colonel Ames in Manila bade fair for a while to be reopened by another court-martial in Manila. First Lieutenant Frank H. Adams of the Twelfth Infantry, the regiment to which Janney belonged, was charged with perjury in connection with the Ames court-martial and, it is understood, was placed under arrest at Fort William McKinley. Lieutenant Adams was a witness in the case against Lieutenant-Colonel Ames and testified to seeing familiarity between Ames and Mrs. Madeline McKissick Janney. While on the stand the witness testified that the date on which he had seen the couple was the day after he was officer of the day. On rebuttal evidence was brought out to show that Lieutenant Adams was in error as to the date stated in his testimony. Apparently the point was essential for the contradiction in dates led to the preferring of the grave charge of perjury against the lieutenant. It looked as though this miserable Janney case would never be closed, but Major-General Duvall to whom the charge was forwarded, recommended its disapproval for the reason that it could not be sustained.

And Now It is Colonel Ames

I have grown tired chronicling the courts-martial which followed the discovery by Lieutenant Janney that Lieutenant-Colonel Ames possessed his champagne cooler. I doubt whether the annals of our army can supply a record in any way comparable to the untoward events at Fort William McKinley in Manila. In addition to the courts-martial two officers of the Twelfth Infantry have been ordered to the hospital for "observation and treatment." The first was Chaplain Dallam who criticised the actions of one of his superiors in connection with the Janney suicide. The other is Lieutenant-Colonel Ames himself. He has been ordered to the military hospital at Los Banos, Laguna, the supposition being that he is suffering from some temporary mental disturbance. That sort of thing is far from rare in the Philippines where the tropic heat plays curious tricks with occidentals who stay there too long. Those who have read Kipling's stories of India and Jimmie Hopper's stories of the Islands will remember a number of instances of the sort. It is likely that Lieutenant-Colonel Ames has been stationed in the tropics too long and is in need of a change of air.

The American Reporter in London

Great Britain and the British never have had any use for American newspapers although they are willing to tolerate the New York Evening Post and the Boston Transcript. Still less do they approve American newspapermen. Even Lord Northcliffe who has learned a good deal from American newspaper methods and who praises American journalism whenever the opportunity presents itself has been unable to break down the huge prejudice entertained by his countrymen. Of course this prejudice is partly founded and partly unfounded, the unfounded part predominating. Readers will recall that there was a newspaperman in that delightful comedy "A Woman's Way" which Grace George presented in this city on her last appearance here. As the play was written by a newspaperman, Thompson Buchanan, it was not surprising that the character of the newspaperman was faithfully drawn. "A Woman's Way" has just had its premiere in London and has met with considerable success, such capable players as Miss Alexandra Carlisle and Mr. Charles Quartermaine appearing in the cast. But in the English presentation the reporter carries a cigarette behind his ear! Personally I never in my experience met a reporter who carried a lead pencil behind his ear, to say nothing of a toothpick or a cigarette. Such a vulgar touch could only come from the vulgar mind of the London manager whoever he may have been. Yet Londoners who go to see

"A Woman's Way" will leave the playhouse convinced that American reporters lack the rudiments of breeding. So wags the world!

A Swat at Our Town

Writing for the Saturday Evening Post his reminiscences of the old Lyceum Theater in New York Daniel Frohman has taken occasion to swat the morals of the old San Francisco. Here is the way he delivers the blow: "In San Francisco, where one might suppose a play like 'The Second Mrs. Tanqueray' would find great favor, that work fell flat. The explanation was that the play carried no illusion for the Golden Gate audiences. The city—it was explained—was full of Mrs. Tanquerays then, and the play seemed to be too much of a moral indictment to find favor as a superb realistic drama." This is interesting, if true; but its truthfulness is hardly to be granted on Mr. Frohman's ipse dixit. I am curious to know who it was that accounted for the initial failure of this Pinerotic play on such ingenious grounds and my curiosity extends to the character of the cast which presented it. have failed in this city because of the Great plays which have succeeded elsewhere wretched players sent here to present them. I fail to recall a single play which was distasteful to a San Francisco audience because it constituted an indictment of our morals. We do not pretend to be holier than other cities, for we are not hypocrites. We have never been supersensitive about whatever wickedness abides with us and have no objection to seeing it castigated in a proper manner. I suppose Mr. Frohman would have us infer that the drama succeeded in New York because that virtuous town had a smaller complement of Mrs. Tanquerays than this city. This is a supposition provocative of laughter.

Real Solicitude

Husband—You are quite comfortable, dear?
Wife—Yes, love.
Husband—The cushions are easy and soft?
Wife—Yes, darling.
Husband—Don't you feel any jolts?
Wife—No, sweetest.
Husband—And there is no draught on my lamb, is there?
Wife—No, my ownest own.
Husband—Then change seats with me.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Is Society Weary of Dancing?

I am moved to ask this question by the attitude which a number of our social top-notchers assumed toward the ball which Ned Greenway gave at the Fairmont on Monday night. Not that these people snubbed Ned's hospitality—perish any such horrendous thought! But just the same they took their time about getting to the scene of the festivities. Quite a number attended box parties to witness the opening of Mr. Faversham's or Miss Walsh's theatrical engagement while a good many more were detained at the St. Francis by Charles Kellogg's wonderful lecture on bird lore. Among these late arrivals at the ball were the cream of the cream of the elect, notably Miss Jennie Crocker who sat through the performance

Photo. H. Pierre Smith
MISS PHYLLIS DE YOUNG
The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. De Young whose dancing was one of the features of the Kirmess last week.

at the Savoy. Of course when they reached the Fairmont the merriment took on an increased tone of zestfulness, but that is not the point. One does not have to be gifted with a wonderful memory to remember the time when nobody would dream of dividing an evening between a Greenway ball and a theater or lecture. When Ned set a date for a party, that date was sacred to Ned and all other engagements, except of course dinner engagements, were relentlessly turned down. The change is conspicuous, hence my query: Is society wearying of dancing? Do our elect think that a scant hour before the midnight supper is enough to devote to the dance? It is an interesting question, but before answering it I will await more light.

The Youngsters Still Enthusiastic

Certainly there is no indication that this bored attitude toward dancing has spread to the younger set in society. It is bound to reach them in time, if it persists in the older circles, because the youngsters delight to ape their elders in anything savoring of sophistication. But so far the young people maintain their enthusiasm for the waltz and the two-step. The season's debutantes and the belles of a season or so were on hand at the Greenway bright and early. And if I needed clinching proof I would refer you to the closing night of the Kirmess. After dancing for five nights those who participated in the big charity affair were so far from being tired of dancing that they put in three solid hours Saturday morning in the St. Francis ball room. Indeed even during supper they could not restrain their dancing fever, for when the orchestra played the various Kirmess numbers the occupants of the tables arose and did a few impromptu steps.

Pulchritude in the Kirmess

By the way, have you ever noticed how vastly superior the young ladies of society are in the matter of looks to the chaps who enjoy the freedom of the charmed circle? It was at no time more evident than during this same Kirmess. All of the girls who took part were strikingly good looking, many of them very beautiful; and without exception they were endowed with grace of figure and movement. The young men, on the other hand, were quite an ordinary lot. I am speaking of their outward demeanor only. Whatever charms of mind they may possess are not reflected in their faces and their forms. I did not see a single one who reminded me of Apollo or Antinous. They were either too thin or too fat and their faces are modelled on rather insignificant lines. Our society girls may be compared with the pick of the world's beauty marts, but not our society chaps.

Jennie Crocker, a Query

One of the unfortunate circumstances about a social position of the sort enjoyed by Miss Jennie Crocker is this—the possessor must submit to being the theme of general discussion. One who is a personage in society must expect to be the subject of general talk almost as much as one who is a personage in politics or on the stage. Added to Miss Crocker's socical prestige is her immense wealth, so it is small wonder that her name is frequently on the lips of people who have never seen her and have no expectation of meeting her. I heard a woman of this sort, a shrewd judge of human nature and fortified by considerable knowledge of the world, discussing Miss Crocker's matrimonial prospects a few days ago. Now this woman had no interest in Miss Crocker on account of her being Miss Crocker, the society girl and the heiress of millions; she was interested in her because she typifies a distinct class of young American women. And she insisted that she would not be surprised if some young Lochinvar would ride out of the unknown and capture Miss Crocker. To prove the likelihood of such a happening she pointed out that Miss Crocker is surrounded by young men who are either striving to woo her for her wealth or are restrained by her wealth from attempting to woo her. She said that she did not think that Miss Crocker found much enjoyment in her circle, because it is too circumscribed for the natural exuberance of youth to expand in and dominated by oldsters who expect Miss Crocker to share their bored views of social diversions. So this woman said that if a presentable chap should ride through the sacred portals of Miss Crocker's exclusive demesne and carry her out to the world of simple and natural enjoyment, he would be able to win her affections without difficulty. I wonder if this woman is right?

A Patrician Club in the Doldrums

The uplift of money is coming to one of the cherished institutions of patrician Hillsboro, the San Mateo Polo Club, with the arrival of the polo season. And the advent of mallet and ball will be none too soon, for despite its membership the club's finances are such that Bradstreet could

MISS EULA HOWARD
A brilliant young artist who will give a concert in Century Club Hall on Wednesday evening, November 30.

not be induced to give it a high rating. After the post season games following the Coronado tournament, the club fell into a rut of deadliness as it had nothing else to attract at that time weather prohibiting tennis. A number of members who also belonged to the Burlingame Club withdrew, owing to petty jealousies aroused by the polo season. In this connection it is rumored that Henry T. Scott's constant urging is responsible for the fact that Jennie and Templeton Crocker did not join, though the club is located on the rim of Uplands, their estate, and new members were few and far between. During the day of the club's worst doldrums in the past summer, Eugene De Sabla Jr. made a generous offer that aroused club hopes of rivaling Burlingame for a time. De Sabla offered to contribute $5000 towards the establishment of a picturesque golf course, which would have been sure to arouse club interest, but it was not to be. More than $5000 was needed, other contributions were not forthcoming and De Sabla's offer was disregarded. The tennis playing contingent, a small number

enthusiasts, including the T. A. Driscolls, the rewer girls, Norah and Amy, Vera De Sabla, d Tobin, the Jack Casserlys, Lansdales and How-ds have been the free spenders, and almost the nly ones, of the past summer. An ever increas-g wonderment has been manifested as to meet-g payments for the polo field and there was ome talk at one time of moving to a cheaper ocation in the foothills. But polo means more oney, for the demands of that sport on players nd spectators are such that liquid sallies are uch more frequent than those of tennis.

he Second Richest Girl

Ethel Crocker who went abroad with the harley Clarks last week possesses a really mar-elous voice that is to be cultivated in Paris. ncidentally there is to be a brilliant social season n the French capital for the San Francisco ebutante under the wing of Princess Poniatowski. ut Miss Crocker is a girl of ideas and these in-lude other things beside dancing and drinking a. She shares her mother's love of books and extremely well read for a girl in her teens. he departure of Miss Crocker leaves Marguerite oe the heiress of the winter. On her eighteenth irthday last year this favored young person as-umed control of a fortune of $1,500,000 and there more in prospect. She has worn some of the ost striking costumes of the season. She has white rabbit skin coat that envelopes her from ead to heels and with which she wears a white ur cap that is particularly fetching. Another treet costume is of royal blue velvet, the skirt dged with chinchilla and a small round hat of elvet and chinchilla. At the Greenway dance Monday night her gown was of dull pastel yellow hiffon combined with brown marabout. Miss oe is petite and vivacious and is whole-heartedly njoying her first season.

wo Interesting Newcomers

The two Stoney girls, Helena and Katherine, re late additions to the younger set. They ar-ived last month from the East where with their nother they have made their home for several ears, and are at the Bellevue for the winter. Mrs. Stoney was a Babcock which is sufficient o insure her place in San Francisco society as well as in Baltimore and a few other places. Her husband was Captain Stoney of the navy. Mrs. Brigham is an aunt of the girls and their ncles are William and Harry Babcock. The rela-ives have entertained for them and although they ave been out a season or two in the East and broad the two Stoneys will go in for the fun of he younger crowd this season.

A Beloved Woman's Death

Distinguished for her gentle courtesy, her gracious kindliness, her generous-hearted charity, Mrs. Miranda Weller made life better worth the iving for many suffering souls and died full of years and rich in treasures of accomplishment to be widely mourned and poignantly missed. Her years in San Francisco embraced all the years of this city's history, but her beneficent achieve-ments found their most fitting monument in the hearts of those she loved and helped. The city is poorer by her passing away. Formal history will tell that she was the widow of Colonel Charles L. Weller and that she came here with her husband in 1852 to help him win a position of distinction, but it is only in the intimate chronicles of charity that her worth will be adequately recorded. Two daughters, Mrs. Edwin Stevens and Mrs. Laura Cropper, and a grandson, Malcolm Cropper, are receiving the condolence of a wide circle of friends in their bereavement.

An Interesting Wedding

An interesting wedding will take place on Friday evening, December 2, when Miss Christine Judah, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raymond Judah, will be married to Dr. Chester Linwood Roadhouse. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. William A. Brewer of San Mateo at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. Floyd Judah, 308 Twelfth avenue, at eight o'clock. Only relatives and intimate friends will be present. Mrs. Floyd Judah will be matron of honor, Miss Dita Belknap will attend as maid of honor, and Miss Helen Pennell and Miss Gladys Roadhouse will serve as bridesmaids. Alexander Stoddard will be best man. Sentiment prompted Miss Judah in choosing the date for her wedding, for her father will on that evening celebrate his thirty-eighth year of service with the Southern Pacific. His uncle, the late Theodore Judah, was the civil engineer who built the Central Pacific and who died before the road was completed. Another mark of deep sentiment is the fact that the mother and father of the bride will have been married thirty-nine years on the wedding date. Mrs. Judah was Miss Julia Gelston, daughter of a naval officer who commanded one of the ships of the fleet that came here with Colonel Stevenson. The Judah family is one of the most prominent in the state. Miss Judah inherits the quick keen mind of her father; she is a cultured young girl and extremely popular. Dr. Roadhouse is a Cornell graduate and while at college was a noted athlete. The wedding will be marked by quiet elegance. After a short wedding tour the bride and groom will reside at 2531 Buena Vista way, Berkeley, Dr. Roadhouse being connected with the University.

The Braslan Musicale in San Jose

One of the most interesting social events of the season in San Jose occurred last week when Major and Mrs. Charles P. Braslan invited a large and fashionable assemblage to hear Mr. Bert Wirtz play at the Hotel Vendome. The Braslans are splendid hosts and the occasion was a brilliant one. Mr. Wirtz is known everywhere in the world of music as a great 'cello player and is soon to resume his professorship at the Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore, having recently completed a concert tour of the world. It was on account of his warm friendship for Major and Mrs. Braslan that the concert was arranged. Bach, Mozart, Boccherini and Saint Saens were among the masters interpreted and the exquisite rendition of his program won for Mr. Wirtz the most enthusiastic applause.

A Concert by Miss Cowles

Miss Cecil Cowles, assisted by Miss Helen Colburn Heath, will give a concert at Century Hall on Tuesday evening, November 22. The feature will be the rendition of a number of Miss Cowles' original songs, Miss Heath singing and Miss Cowles presiding at the piano. The songs to be given are founded on the Rubaiyat. In addition Miss Cowles will give numbers from Mendelssohn, Rachmaninoff and Schumann. The patronesses include: Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, Mrs. Eugene De Sabla, Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, Mrs. Leon Sloss, Mrs. James Otis, Mrs. Fred McNear, Mrs. Jessie Lilienthal, Mrs. Fred Zeile, Mrs. James Shea and Mrs. I. N. Walter.

Miss Brandt's Concert

Miss Enid Brandt, who recently returned from Berlin where she played with great success with the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra, will give her first concert at the Novelty Theater, November 23, at eight o'clock. The magnificent Tschaikowsky concerto will be her opening number, the accompanist being Mrs. Noah Brandt who has been her only instructor.

Miss Howard's Concert

Miss Eula Howard, the brilliant young artist who has become known all over the Pacific Coast as a Chopin interpreter, will conclude her northern tour this week. She is to give a concert at Century Club Hall on Wednesday evening, November 30, and great interest is being shown in the event by musical and society people. Miss Howard is among the most successful of the younger concert performers and this season she has been offered many engagements.

Miss Margaretta Brooke, who came up with a group of Portland friends to attend the wedding of her uncle, Thomas Scott Brooke, and Miss Christine Pomeroy, was the guest of honor at a charming luncheon given at the Palace by Miss Harriett Stone at which a dozen or more girls were present.

In the Social Spotlight

The marriage of Miss Therese Murphy, one of the interesting dancers of the Kirmess, and Mr. Francis X. Tatum of Los Angeles, was celebrated on Monday at Holy Cross Church. Miss May Murphy was maid of honor and Daniel Murphy acted as best man. Only the family and one or two intimate friends were present at the ceremony. After a wedding tour the young couple will make their home in Chicago. The bride's brother, Joseph Murphy, is associated with Edward Greenway and her late sister was the wife of Charles Rollo Peters.

Interesting Miss Marie Louise Bryant, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Bryant, was given a surprise "tea" on Tuesday afternoon in her new home, 2113 Broderick street by some twenty young school friends, all in their early teens.

Mrs. Morris entertained a party of friends at a dinner at the Victoria Hotel on Thursday evening given in honor of Misses Helen and Lanette Hough. Those present were Misses Helen and Lanette Hough, Miss May Moffatt, Miss Marguerite Kingston, Miss Isabel McPherson, Mrs. W. H. Garlick, Capt. Wilcox, Lieutenants Emmons, McChord, Bagby, Goodrich, Mr. B. Fair and Mr. W. H. Garlick.

Mrs. Thornburgh Cropper of New York City entertained a party of friends at a dinner given at the Hotel Victoria on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton B. Hale have come up from Santa Barbara and are at the Palace for a few weeks' stay.

F. R. Turner of Halifax, N. S., and J. C. Gates of Modesto are at the Von Dorn.

A. R. Reader, wife and family and Miss Anna E. Gillespie of Savory, Wy., are registered at the Hotel Victoria. Mr. Reader is one of the most popular and prominent cattlemen of Wyoming.

Mrs. Fred Sharon is again in town after an absence from San Francisco of several years. Mrs. Sharon will join Mr. Sharon at the Palace where they will spend the winter. Saturday Mrs. Sharon presided at a luncheon party at the Palace, given in honor of Mrs. Will Tevis.

Miss Agnes Tobin who is a recognized abroad as well as at home as a distinguished literary woman, will spend the winter at the Fairmont with her mother, Mrs. Mary Tobin.

Mrs. Walter Scott Franklin was a bridge hostess Monday, entertaining twelve ladies in her apartments at the Fairmont. Later Mrs. Franklin entertained at tea in the Laurel Court.

Mr. and Mrs. Caesar Bertheau entertained at one of the handsomest dinners at the Fairmont preceding the Greenway party. The affair was in honor of Miss Helen Bertheau, the debutante. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. George McNear, Jr., Misses Jeanne Gallois, Ernestine McNear, Marian Turner, Helen Bertheau, Messrs. Gail Anderton, William Devorough, Rudolph Schilling, Daniel Volkmann and Rudie Bertheau.

Monday evening, November 14, the Fairmont was the scene of one of the most exclusive affairs of the social season, for on that night Mr. Edward Greenway entertained with a private ball, to which he asked just exactly 150 persons.

Miss Marian Zeile entertained with a luncheon on Wednesday in honor of Miss Anita Maillard in the gray room of the Fairmont. About twenty members of the younger set were present.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: George W. Harrison, W. F. Hangaard, J. E. McCracken, W. P. Young, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Leach of Oakland.

Mrs. Downey Harvey had as her guests at Del Monte last week Mr. and Mrs. Alex Heynemann and Mr. R. H. Landsberger of this city.

Mr. C. J. Chisholm of this city spent last week at Del Monte with his friends, Mr. W. J. Locke of London and Mr. W. B. Jewett of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Brigham of Denver are registered at the Hotel Von Dorn and will remain some weeks.

Mrs. E. B. Rumsey of Los Angeles has taken apartments at Del Monte and is visiting her many friends at the Presidio of Monterey.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Woods of Stockton spent last week at Del Monte. This is their first visit to the famous hostelry since their marriage and they plan to return in the spring for a longer stay.

Mr. and Mrs. George Winkelman and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Merrill of Sacramento are registered at the Von Dorn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Browning have returned from Seattle and have taken apartments at the Von Dorn.

Captain and Mrs. S. F. Cattle have taken apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn for the winter.

M. A. Thomas, W. A. Williams, J. C. Moulton and F. C. Knowles, prominent business and professional men of town, have taken bachelor apartments at the Von Dorn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. French of this city are at Del Monte on their honeymoon.

Odd Queries

Is it cruel to strike an attitude?

Can a person be said to have jumped for joy when his delight knew no bounds?

How much older is a ripe old age than a green old age?

Is Fletcherism any good when we bite off more than we can chew?

Is it right to call a person who looks into the future a rubberneck?

Mr. Faversham in "The World and His Wife"

By Edward F. O'Day

wonder whether Jose Echegaray got the in-ration for "The World and His Wife" from he Barber of Seville"? As the plot of the fine y which Mr. William Faversham, Miss Julie p and their good company are presenting at Savoy, was unfolded before my wrapt mind ould not help thinking of the song which Don silio, the music master, sings in Rossini's opera. is the song of calumny and it tells how the isper that murders reputation begins like the h of a zephyr so soft that it scarcely stirs drooping flowers; how the whisper becomes oice that with many a serpent-wreathing finds passage to the mind, bedimming the senses d firing the brain; how, passing from tongue tongue, it gains new strength as it sweeps ng till like the tempest howling through the

MLLE. ANNA PAVLOWA

rest, it shakes the soul with fear; and how at ngth, as the earthquake rocks the earth, cal-nny in its most awful form brings ruin, wreck d death. This song describes so accurately the agedy of calumniation which Echegaray has ade into a play that it is easy to imagine him stening to some Spanish basso thundering Ros-ni's words and being filled at once with the spiration of "The World and His Wife." If odern plays had prologues Don Basilio's song ould serve perfectly as a prologue to Eche-ray's play. Not that "The World and His Wife" eeds one. It is sufficient unto itself just as stands. The false report that is flying through adrid and blasting the good name of a faithful d loving wife fills the atmosphere of the theater most from the beginning and has a local habita-on besides in two of the characters whose evil inds engender fresh suspicions so fast that the nocence of their victims is overwhelmed and ell-nigh destroyed. Echegaray's mind has that agic cast that we are used to associating with panish genius, so his play has its ending in eath. Calumny does its work effectively and is o doubt convinced by the denouement that its hisperings were entirely true. Having mur-ered the weakest of its victims it throws the tronger survivors into each other's arms and robably closes the incident with a smirking "I old you so" and hurries after other prey. We eem to be asked to draw the inference that the taunchest innocence cannot resist calumny's eadly onslaught. In other hands the catastrophe night have borne less heavily on our sensibilities; the tale might have been adorned in sunnier colors and the moral would have been pointed none the less; but let us not on that account quarrel with "The World and His Wife." It is a good play and we should be duly thankful; the more so because it is so well acted. From Mr. Faversham we have come to expect good acting and he has yet to disappoint us. As the volume of Don Basilio's Song of Calumny mounts steadily from piano to fortissimo, so Mr. Faversham's acting which at the beginning is easy and subdued, by degrees gains in power and intensity until at the end he seems to sweep us off our feet by his out-burst of stored-up passion. And yet the climax comes long before the end when, at the close of the second act, he rushes from the stage with such a look of concentrated fury as I have rarely seen on the face of an actor. That look prefig-ures all that is to happen in the last act. Miss Julie Opp has a fine opportunity in the first act when she is first made aware of the malicious gossip that has assailed her good name. The slowness of the guiltless mind to grasp the hinted aspersion, the shock of understanding, the indig-nation of the first denial and the pride in which innocence takes refuge were all unerringly sim-ulated. In the later scenes where the emotions of the character are less complicated but more stressful Miss Opp always found the right note. To realize how her part ought not to be played one need only picture Mrs. Leslie Carter or Miss Margaret Illington or Miss Margaret Anglin play-ing it. She is forceful without their tumult, emo-tional without their breasty heavings, sad without their bathos and sympathetic without their sen-timentality. The rest of the cast give perform-ances that never jar.

The Liza Lehmann Concert

Mme. Liza Lehmann, the famous composer, and her splendid quartet of English singers, will give their farewell concert this Sunday afternoon, November 20, at the Columbia Theater. The pro-gram will be a charming one: Part one—Song Cycle, "The Breton Folk Songs," consisting of a trio, quartets and solos; the lyrics being by Frances M. Gosting. In part two Mr. Julien Henry, baritone, will sing "The Mad Dog" from "The Vicar of Wakefield;" Miss Blanche Tomlin, soprano, will offer "The Bird Songs;" Mr. Hubert Eisdell, tenor, has chosen a number from "The Golden Threshold: An Indian Song-Garland;" and Miss Palgrave Turner, the contralto, will in-terpret the "Two Seal Songs" from Kipling's "Jungle Book." Part three will consist of a humorous set of songs called "Four Cautionary Tales and a Moral."

BLANCHE WALSH

In her new play "The Other Woman" at the Columbia Theater.

Stage

Sevond Week of Blanche Walsh

The second and final week of the Blanche Walsh engagement will commence with this Sunday night's performance of "The Other Woman." There will be a special holiday matinee on Thanksgiving Day at which special prices will prevail. The regular Saturday matinee will also be given. An event of the season is booked for Monday night, November 28, when Lillian Russell opens for a fortnight with her latest stage hit, called "In Search of a Sinner." There is room for local pride to play about this piece as it was written for Miss Russell's tour by Charlotte Thompson, a former member of newspaper and literary circles in San Francisco.

Tetrazzini Is Coming

Notwithstanding all the efforts of the various operatic impresarios of the East to secure the services of Tetrazzini, the contract has been captured by the Tivoli Opera Company of San Fran-

M. MIKAIL MORDKIN

cisco and Manager W. H. Leahy will personally supervise a transcontinental concert tour for the artiste. In San Francisco and Oakland Will L. Greenbaum will be associated in the enterprise. The concerts will be given in Dreamland Rink, as this is the only place in San Francisco large enough to accommodate the thousands who will want to welcome back "our discovery." The dates will be Tuesday and Thursday nights and Saturday afternoon, December 6, 8 and 10. Prices on the lower floor will be $3, $2 and $1.50 and all will be reserved. The balcony will not be reserved and tickets will be $1. No more tickets will be sold than there is space to seat people in. The sale will open at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s Wednesday, November 30, but mail orders may now be sent to Will L. Greenbaum at Sherman, Clay and Co.'s.

De Wolfe Hopper at the Savoy

This Saturday afternoon and evening William Faversham will present "The World and His Wife" for the last times at the Savoy and on Sunday night will come "A Matinee Idol" in which Mr. Hopper who is a great favorite here and has not been seen in this city for some time, comes with the same company by which he was supported during the New York run of the piece. The organization is headed by blonde and beautiful Louise Dresser than whom no more delightful comedienne can be found. There is also a chorus of very lovely young women.

"Girls" at the Alcazar

"Girls," the last comedy written by the late Clyde Fitch, will be the Alcazar's attraction during the coming week, commencing Monday night and including a Thanksgiving Day matinee. It was presented in the Van Ness Theater about two years ago when press and public pronounced it the drollest analysis of feminine character ever constructed by the playwright to whom woman's mind seemed to be an open book. Elizabeth Stewart, Bessie Barriscale, Grace Barbour, Adele Belgarde, Thurston Hall, Thomas Chatterton, Will R. Walling, Burt Wesner and Louis Bennison will be in the cast.

The Pavlowa and Mordkin Russian Ballet

The Imperial Russian Ballet Company, headed by Anna Pavlowa and Mikail Mordkin and accompanied by a complete orchestra of players from the Metropolitan Opera House under the direction of Herr Stier, will commence its engagement at the Valencia Theater next Monday night, November 21, and remain for six nights with matinees on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day), Saturday and Sunday. Two different programs will be given. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights and at the Thursday and Saturday matinees "The Arabian Nights," an Oriental ballet in one act, will be given, in addition to eight great ensemble and solo dancing numbers, and Pavlowa and Mordkin will offer their famous "pas-de-deux." On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights and Sunday afternoon the two-act romantic ballet, "Giselle" (Les Sylphides), an act from Delibes' "Coppelia," and four miscellaneous works will be the offering.

Attractions at the Orpheum

The Six Musical Cuttys, brothers and sisters who hold a high place among America's musical vaudeville artists, will make their first appearance at the Orpheum next week. James Callahan and Jenny St. George, two Irish-Americans, will present a little classic called "The Old Neighborhood." D. J. Andree's Studies in Porcelain, a series of Dresden art and ivory statues, will prove a distinct and highly artistic novelty. The Temple Quartette, a singing four, are also included in the good things of next week. Next week will be the last of Alf Grant and Ethel Hoag, Jewell's Manikins and the Great Asahi and his troupe of Japanese. It will also conclude the engagement of George Beban in "The Sign of the Rose."

"Blue Jeans" at Ye Liberty

The Thanksgiving week attraction of the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will be "Blue Jeans," Joseph Arthur's celebrated comedy-drama. This play, with its interesting plot, clever, wholesome fun and quaint and witty dialogue should make a splendid vehicle for the transbay stock players, especially as it can be given such an effective scenic production on Ye Liberty's big revolving stage. There will be a special holiday matinee on Thanksgiving Day. "The Battle" is announced to follow.

Ellen Terry's Coming

Although the advance sale of seats for the Ellen Terry matinee at the Columbia does not commence until next Saturday morning, the inquiry for reservations is the largest in a long time. The great English actress is coming here for one performance only and that will take plac on the afternoon of Thursday, December 1. Mis Terry will give a program called "Shakespeare' Heroines Triumphant" and the discourse will b offered with illustrative acting.

The Garrick's Attractive Show

Frank Pixley and Gus Luders are the author of "The Girl and the Baron," which is endin

THE THREE LADY MEMBERS OF THE SIX MUSICAL CUTTYS

Who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

its first week at the Garrick most auspiciously and their names are sufficient to indicate tha the show is full of fun and bright lines set to tuneful music. For Max Dill there is a par which gives him innumerable opportunities fo the display of his characteristic drollery and hi first appearance on the stage is the signal fo laughter which lasts throughout the performance Lora Lieb maintains her reputation for exquisit

dressing and her popularity is distinctly enhanced by her treatment of a good role. Beatriz Michelena-Middleton also scores a big hit and the other members of the company are well cast. The chorus is even better than it was in "The White Hen," which is saying a lot for its beauty and vocal talent. The usual popular priced matinee is given on Saturday and there is a matinee on Sunday, as well as on Thanksgiving Day.

Letters

A Thriller and Well Written

Undoubtedly the mysterious disappearance of Society's jewels when only Society's elect has been within reach of them has furnished Mr. Frederick S. Isham with the theme for his "Social Buccaneer." The society thief has been a favorite subject during late years but none the less "The Social Buccaneer" is an interesting and well written story which holds the reader to the end. Though the main action takes place within a few days and a limited circumference its ramifications lead through social and benevolent circles, into the business world and the Chinese quarters, with glimpses of the workings of the Oriental secret societies and the long and strong arm which they can stretch out. It takes in not only American aristocracy but some of the British as well, with Chinese, half castes, merchants and pirates and though the attentive reader can almost see the end from the beginning there are times when one is reminded of the old game of "Who's got the button?" The Buccaneer was an exemplary young man, the son of a missionary, who, apparently inheriting a large fortune from some unadvertised source, lived frugally on the income he earned as a clerk in an importing house and devoted his large means to charity. Inspired by the example of a benevolent Chinese "pirate" far up on one of the interior rivers, who, in a season of famine, seized the hoarded grain at sword's point and distributed it amongst the starving people, Chatfield Bruce had conceived the Quixotic scheme of righting wrongs in the same illegal manner. He was really an exemplary young man, save for this curious twist in his brain, and being beyond the range of suspicion, he was able, for a considerable while, to force some restitution from the law-protected rascals who preyed on their poorer victims. One might almost call Bruce an honest thief. His courage, both mental and physical, was more than once put to the test, and the coolness by which he managed to elude his pursuers when he seemed to be actually within their grasp forces one's admiration. He is so clever that, had he turned his attention to buccaneering on his private account there is no doubt that he would have been a captain of that industry, and yet, withal, though one knows his hands have actually closed on the loot, it is hard to reconcile his general character with the fact. The traits of Oriental loyalty and vindictiveness are well brought out and though, of course, it is more or less of a love story, there is no philandering to interrupt the movement of the more absorbing interest. It is a foregone conclusion that whatever happens to postpone the event Marion Wood and Chatfield Bruce are intended for each other. "The Social Buccaneer" is one of the best stories of its kind. From the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Cholly—May I have the next waltz?

Widow—Yes, but dance slow, as I only recently went into mourning.

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The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—The sharp break in the stock market beginning with the first day after the election was a surprise to a considerable speculative contingent who were looking for higher figures from the favorable election results. In view of the extensive rise in prices previous to this event it was not expected that further enhancement in values would occur at this moment with a delicate position in the money market and the railway rate situation at Washington uncompleted. It was this disappointment that caused heavy professional selling in the later days of the week. It can be said that on the declines to the low figure reached, influential buying in leading stocks occurred and in sufficient volume to warrant the belief that bankers are well satisfied with the general conditions of the country politically and otherwise and that with the further advancement of the railroad rate difficulty toward settlement, we may expect to see a resumption of the upward trend in values. Of course it can be admitted that there are a number of fundamentals that remain unsatisfactory for any great market activity that would create public interest at the moment. Nevertheless these are not factors of such import as to preclude a fair rise in securities toward the close of the year. Weak points in Wall Street have been well cleaned up and leading banking institutions are the chief holders of securities and unless something unforseen happens we may look for continuous stability here and betterment later on. There is nothing new in the copper situation. The copper stocks were inclined to follow the lead of the big market. At the close of the week, London was reported as a big buyer of Amalgamated and the general outlook is more favorable from the metal standpoint.

Wheat—As a result of a week's hard fighting on the part of the most influential and resourceful interests in the local wheat trade, there were advances from the low point of November of 3 3-8 cents for December, 3 1-4 cents for May and 2 1-4 cents for July wheat. If there was any improvement for cash wheat or flour demand that could be traced to the rally in prices it was hard to locate. The improvement noted in the southwest was due to the movement out of Kansas City of considerable hard wheat, to be milled east of the Lakes this winter, which was being hurried forward to anticipate the exceptionally early closing of Lake navigation. Present favoring influences for the holder and believer in higher prices are few and thus far at least need vigorous arguments to support them. The chief obstacle to a rising market however is the very limited volume of business running.

Corn—Government figures issued last week fully verified the trade estimates of a record breaking corn crop. The total of 3,121,000,000 bushels met the general view as previously arrived at through ordinary trade sources. With the carry over of 119,000,000 bushels there is a total corn supply of about 3,240,000,000 bushels or about 390,000,000 bushels more than were available at this time last year. It will require but very small marketings from this big crop to keep all trade channels full and the market weighted down.

Cotton—The cotton market during the past week has been in the control of the professional element and was a choppy affair with a little heaviness shown at the end of the week. It is probable that the acute political controversy in England which is causing a decline in British government securities is beginning to have some influence on the Liverpool market and this feature will bear close watching. The price of cotton is so high, when compared with recent years, that anything unfavorable to the monetary markets of Europe would quickly unsettle the world's future markets. The following figures will prove interesting in connection with the next census report which will be issued at the opening next Monday, November 21: Ginned to November 1, 1909, 7,017,849 bales; 1908, 8,191,557; 1907, 6,128,562; 1906, 6,903,395. Ginned to November 14, the same years, 8,112,199; 9,595,809; 7,300,665. Total for period 1909, 1,094,350; 1908, 1,404,252; 1907, 1,172,103; 1906, 1,655,849. In order to equal the largest ginning on record for the period, the report would only have to show a total of 8,995,830 bales but as there are only eleven working days in the period this year against twelve days last year, it is probable that the report will not exceed 8,700,000 bales which figures would indicate the second largest amount ginned to November 14 on record and cause more consideration to be given to a 12,500,000 bales crop estimate.

Local Securities—There are few fresh developments in the local stock and bond situation for the past week or so. The general list continues to maintain the same firm front with a rather small amount of transactions. California Wine stocks are in active demand through rumors that the preferred will start paying dividends early next year. Pacific Gas and Electric stocks still hover around record prices and have every indication of going higher. Associated Oil and Spring Valley are rather neglected and by their own weight appear to be heavy. Of the balance little can be said outside of the fact that there does not appear to be any selling pressure in any of the issues and when times are right a general advance seems certain.

The representatives of Whiting (Ltd.) of London have closed with the Hupp Motor Car Co. for 260 Hupmobiles for England and Ireland.

A Dream

(Continued from Page 7.)

ple, released from those restrictions, will always find means of apportioning the land by common consent, in such a way that everyone will have an equal share of the benefits the use of the land confers.

It is only necessary for the majority of landowners—that is slaveowners—to understand, as they did in the matter of serfdom, that property in land is as hard on the present-day slaves, and as great an iniquity on the part of the slaveowners, as serfdom was; and, having understood that, it is only necessary for them to impress on the Government the necessity of repealing the laws sanctioning property in land: that is, land-slavery. One would have thought that, as in the 'fifties the best members of society (chiefly the serf-owning nobles themselves), having understood the criminality of their position, explained to the Government the necessity for abolishing their evidently out-of-date and immoral rights, and serfdom was abolished; so it should be now, with regard to private property in land, which is land-slavery.

But strange to say, the present slaveowners, the landed proprietors, not only fail to see the criminality of their position, and do not impress on the Government the necessity of abolishing landslavery, but on the contrary they consciously and unconsciously, by all manner of means, blind themselves and their slaves to the criminality of their position.

The reasons of this are: first, that serfdom in the 'fifties, being the plain, downright enslavement of man by man, ran too clearly counter to religious and moral feeling; while land-slavery is not a direct, immediate slavery, but is a form of slavery more hidden from the slaves, and especially from the slaveowners, by complicated Governmental, social and economic institutions. And the second reason is that, while in the days of serfdom only one class were slaveowners, all classes, except the most numerous one—consisting of peasants who have too little land, laborers and workingmen—are slaveowners now. Nowadays nobles, merchants, officials, manufacturers, professors, teachers, authors, musicians, painters, rich peasants, rich men's servants, well-paid artisans, electricians, mechanics, etc., are all slaveowners of the peasants who have insufficient land, and of the unskilled workmen who —apparently as a result of most varied causes, but in reality as a result of one cause alone (the appropriation of land by the landed proprietors)—are obliged to give their labor and even their lives to these who possess the advantages land affords. These two reasons, that the new slavery is less evident than the old, and that the new slaveowners are much more numerous than the old ones, account for the fact that the slaveowners of our day do not see, and do not admit, the cruelty and criminality of their position, and do not free themselves from it.

The slaveowners of our day not only do not admit that their position is criminal, and do not try to escape from it, but are quite sure that property in land is a necessary institution, essential to the social order, and that the wretched condition of the working classes—which they cannot help noticing—results from most varied causes, but certainly not from the recognition of some people's right to own land as private property.

This opinion of landowning, and of the causes of the wretched condition of the laborers, is so well established in all the leading countries of the Christian world, France, England, Germany, America, etc., that with very rare exceptions it never occurs to their public men to look in the right place for the cause of the wretched condition of the workers.

That is so in Europe and America; but one would have expected that for us Russians, with our hundred-million peasant population who deny the principle of private ownership in land and with our enormous tracts of land, and with the almost religious desire of our people for agricultural life, an answer very different from the general European answer to questions as to the causes of the distress among the workers, and as to the means of bettering their position, would naturally present itself.

One would think that we Russians might understand that if we really are concerned about and desire to improve, the position of the people and to free them from the aggravating and demoralizing fetters with which they are bound the means to do this is indicated both by common sense and by the voice of the people, and is simply —the abolition of private property in land, that is to say, the abolition of land-slavery.

But strange to relate, in Russian society, occupied with questions of the improvement of the condition of the working classes, there is no suggestion of this one, natural, simple and self evident means of improving their condition. We Russians, though our peasants' outlook on the land-question is probably centuries ahead of the rest of Europe, can devise nothing better for the improvement of our people's condition than to establish among ourselves, on the European model, Doumas, Councils, Ministries, Courts Zemstvos, Universities, Extension Lectures Academies, Elementary Schools, Fleets, Submarines, Air-ships, and many other of the queerest things quite foreign to and unnecessary for the people, and we do not do the one thing that is demanded by religion, morality and common sense, as well as by the whole of the peasantry

Nor is this all. While arranging the fate of our people, who do not and never did acknowledge land-ownership, we, imitating Europe, try in all sorts of cunning ways, and by deception, bribery, and even force, to accustom them to the idea of property in land: that is to say, we try to deprave them and to destroy their consciousness of the truth that has held for ages, and which sooner or later will certainly be acknowledged by the whole human race: the truth that all who live on the earth cannot but have an equal right to its use.

These efforts to inoculate the people with the idea of landed property that is so foreign to them, are unceasingly made, with great perseverance and zeal by the Government, and consciously or for the most part unconsciously, from an instinct of self-preservation, by all the slave-

POSTER DESIGN FOR THE OAKLAND AUTOMOBILE SHOW

holders of our time. And the slaveholders of our time are not the landowners alone, but are those who, as a result of the people being deprived of the land, enjoy power over them.

Most strenuous efforts are made to deprave the people, but, thank God; it may be safely said that till now all those efforts have only had an effect on the smallest and worst part of Russia's peasant population. The many millioned majority of Russian workmen who hold but little land and live—not the depraved, parasitic life of the slaveowners, but their own reasonable, hard-working lives——do not yield to those efforts, because for them the solution of the land question is not one of personal advantage, as it is regarded by all the different slaveowners of today. For the enormous majority of peasants, the solution of that problem is not arrived at by mutually contradictory economic theories that spring up today and tomorrow are forgotten, but is found in the one truth, which is realized by them and always has been and is realized by all reasonable men the world over—the truth that all men are brothers, and have therefore all an equal right to all the blessings of the world, and among the rest, to the most necessary of all rights, namely the equal right of all to the use of the land.

Living in this truth, an enormous majority of the peasants attach no importance to all the wretched measures adopted by the Government about this or that alteration of the laws of land-ownership, for they know that there is only one solution to the land question: the total abolition of private property in land, and of land-slavery. And knowing this, they quietly await their day, which sooner or later must come.

Auto Notes

A forty-eight hour endurance run will be one of the big features during Automobile Show week in Oakland. This was decided at a meeting of the Oakland Automobile Dealers' Association under whose auspices the first 1911 show will be held at Idora Park during Thanksgiving week. A dozen dealers on both sides of the bay have already pledged entries for the contest. It is proposed to start the event, which will be run as the Oakland Auto Show Endurance Test, at 10 p. m. on Saturday, the opening night of the big exposition at Idora. The machines will be sent away under a two minute schedule. The course will be over the San Leandro triangle and the cars will check out at Idora Park after the first 24 hours and at the finish of the run.

W. D. Vance, secretary of the Bay Cities Electric Co., plans to have one of the most elaborate exhibits in the show. Talking of the cars he has coming on the special automobile train, he said, "We will have on exhibition one Model 1220

C. J. HEESEMAN

Member of the Oakland Automobile Show Committee.

Columbus Electric Broughm; one Model 1002 Columbus Electric Coupe; one Model 1202 four-passenger Coupe with chain in oil drive; one Model 1200 four-passenger Stanhope, chain in oil drive. All of these cars are representative of the new 1911 models being gotten out by the Columbus Buggy Company."

A feature of the show will be the display of commercial vehicles. These conveyances will add an entirely new interest to automobile exhibits in this section as only pleasure cars have heretofore found space in shows on the Pacific Coast. During the past season a large list of the most prominent American-made trucks have been introduced to the local market. A large number of these have been assigned space at the Oakland show, among them being the Alco, Autocar, Frayne-Miller, Grabowsky, Gramm and Buick.

The most completely equipped and modern police patrol ever designed for an American city is that being finished at the E. R. Thomas Motor Company's plant in Buffalo, N. Y., for the City of Lowell, Mass. The big machine is really a combination first-aid car, ambulance and general police conveyance, and with its speed and equipment would do credit to a city many times the size of Lowell.

Miss Irene Brougher of Carson City probably deserves credit for being one of the most competent chauffeurs on the Pacific Coast. She purchased a Pope-Hartford car about four months ago, and after a few days' instructions she drove the car with her father and other members of the family to Carson City via Placerville, Tallac and the Kinsberry mountains.

One of the most elegant catalogues issued by the automobile trade for the 1911 season is that published by the Chalmers Motor Car Co. of Detroit. This catalogue which contains about 40 pages is beautifully illustrated in colors. One of the most interesting features is a series of pictures taken of the Chalmers which won the trophy on the Glidden route.

Col. H. Weinstock, president of the Weinstock, Nichols Co., is visiting Los Angeles where Weinstock, Nichols have just taken over the Southern California branch of the Morgan & Wright Rubber Tire Co. and combined it with their general supply business at 216 South Olive street. This makes the Weinstock, Nichols concern sole representatives for the Morgan & Wright output in California, Nevada, Arizona and Hawaii.

S. G. Chapman reports that 42 Hupmobiles are now en route to this city from the factory and that there is advance demand for practically the whole lot. These large shipments include all the Hupmobiles types and will bring the torpedo body and four-passenger car here for the first time.

The much talked-of and much raced-for Vanderbilt Cup, trophy of the biggest automobile race run in America, is coming to the Pacific Coast for at least a portion of the winter. It is to be displayed at the Oakland Automobile Show which opens this Saturday night at Idora Park. This announcement comes from the office of Mayor Frank K. Mott of Oakland, through whose personal efforts the cup was secured for the show. The American Locomotive Company for whom Harry Grant won the cup this year in an Alco car is an exhibitor at the Oakland show as are four other companies which achieved distinction in the big event, the Marmon, Amplex, Buick and Pope-Hartford. The fact that machines of these makes will be among those exhibited adds to the interest occasioned by the presence of the cup itself.

Among the most recent deliveries of Haynes Cars is that just made by the Haynes Auto Sales Co. to Marshall A. Frank, the well-known insurance man. Another car of the same make has just been delivered to Smythe Brothers, the fireproof contracting firm.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of C. A. LOZANO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned E. C. Miles, Executor of the estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said E. C. Miles at the office of Samuel M. Shortridge, Room 517, Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased. E. C. MILES,
Executor of the Estate of C. A. Lozano, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE, Atty. for Executor,
Room 517 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVIN F. SORTWELL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sheldon G. Kellogg, Administrator of the estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of said Administrator, 801-805 Crocker Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased.
SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Administrator of the Estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Atty. for Said Administrator in pro. per.,
801-805 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANK C. HEALY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, T. J. Sheridan, Esq., Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg., 14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased. JOHN HEALY,
Administrator of the Estate of Frank C. Healy, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

T. J. SHERIDAN, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator,
Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg.,
14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM FRANK PIERCE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administratrix of the estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the junction of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased.
HAZEL E. PIERCE,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Frank Pierce, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Administratrix,
Rooms 701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 10-29-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Ocetion No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9256, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEWIS GOODING HARRISON, Deceased.

It appearing to the above entitled Court by the verified petition filed herein on the 9th day of November, 1910, by Mabel H. Harrison, the Administratrix of the estate of Lewis Gooding Harrison, deceased, praying for an order of sale of the real estate hereinafter specifically described, that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate to pay the allowance to the family, the debts outstanding against the decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent be and appear before the above entitled Court, Department No. 10 thereof, on Monday, the 19th day of December, 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10 of said Court, situate in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order of sale should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell the whole of the said real estate.

And that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

The real estate herein referred to is situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and is bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Southwesterly from the Southwesterly line of Brady Street; running thence Southwesterly along said Southeasterly line of Market Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Southeasterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Northwesterly line of Stevenson Street; thence at right angles Northeasterly and along said line of Stevenson Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; and thence at right angles Northwesterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Southeasterly line of Market Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block No. 14.

Dated, November 15, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

WALTER H. LINFORTH, Atty. for Administratrix,
508 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE OF SALE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. CLARKE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, Department 10, Probate thereof, made on the 24th day of October, 1910, and filed with the Clerk of said Superior Court on the 3d day of November, 1910, the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, will sell, at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States, on or after the 28th day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, the undivided 721-1000 of the real property hereinafter described, together with all the right, title and interest of said deceased, in and to said property, to-wit:

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point formed by the intersection of the northerly line of Ellis Street with the westerly line of Jones Street, running thence northerly along said westerly line of Jones Street 120 feet; thence at a right angle westerly and along the southerly line of Antonio Street 55 feet; thence at a right angle southerly 120 feet; thence at a right angle easterly and along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet to the westerly line of Jones Street and the point of commencement; being part of 50 Vara Block No. 284.

All offers to purchase the real property hereinabove described must be in writing, and may be left at the office of Mastick & Partridge, 706 Foxcroft Building, No. 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

Any person offering to purchase the said property above described, whose bid shall be accepted by the undersigned, on notice of the acceptance of the offer and bid, shall and must deposit with the undersigned ten per cent of the purchase price and pay the balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court.

Abstract of Title and Conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, November 4, 1910.
CHARLES G. LYMAN,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, Deceased.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor,
No. 68 Post Street, San Francisco. 11-12-3

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SOPHIA AYER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and the Estate of Sophia Ayer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, Eugene A. Ayer, at the office of Frank D. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Sophia Ayer, deceased.
EUGENE A. AYER,
Executor of the Last Will and Estate of Sophia Ayer, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

FRANK D. MACBETH, Atty. for Executor,
506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY SCHRODER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Mary Schroder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of F. W. Lawler, Nos. 515, 516 and 517 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Schroder, deceased. JOHN RUTHERFORD,
Administrator of the Estate of Mary Schroder, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

F. W. LAWLER, Atty. for Administrator,
515, 516 and 517 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HANNAH SAMTER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrators of the estate of Hannah Samter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrators at the office of Frohman & Jacobs, Room 909 Kohl Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Hannah Samter, deceased. MAURICE L. SAMTER,
SAMUEL L. SAMTER,
Administrators of the Estate of Hannah Samter, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

FROHMAN & JACOBS, Attys. for Said Administrators,
Room 909 Kohl Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARCELLIN ASTORG, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marcellin Astorg, deceased.
THEODORE DELBEX,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Executor,
333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PIERRE ACCUDUTS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of Pierre Accuduts, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of Brewster F. Ames, 406 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Pierre Accuduts, dedeacesd. ARNAUD SEHABIAGUE,
JEAN REY,
In the Matter of the Estate of Pierre Accuduts, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

BREWSTER F. AMES, Atty. for Executors,
406 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. SIEVERS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of John H. Sievers, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of tum Suden & tum Suden, 751-753 Pacific Building, 821 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Sievers, deceased.

JOHN G. ILS,
MAX CLAUSSENIUS,
Executors of the Estate of John H. Sievers, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.
TUM SUDEN & TUM SUDEN, Attys. for Executors,
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.

Estate of AGNES G. HALLIDAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Goodfellow, Eells & Orrick, No. 430 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased.

DAVID R. HALLIDAY,
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.
GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK,
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of AMELIA WILCOX, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at his office, Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Amelia Wilcox, deceased.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.
WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building,
[illegible] Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: November 1, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk
By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.
SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco—ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco,—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9903, Department Number 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased.

WILLIAM P. BURKE, as administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased, having this day filed herein his duly verified petition praying for an Order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause appearing therefor,

It is hereby ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on Thursday, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, November 9, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.
GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.
PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY,
Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ZEPHANIAH LAWTON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ella Alberta Lawton, Administratrix of the estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of C. J. Houston and J. A. Gendotti, at 421-423 First National Bank Building, corner Post and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, Cal, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased.

ELLA ALBERTA LAWTON,
Administratrix of the Estate of Zephaniah Lawton, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.
C. J. HOUSTON and J. A. GENDOTTI,
Attys. for Administratrix,
421-423 First National Bank Bldg., S F. 11-12-5

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katharine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorothee Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles [illegible] hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at [illegible] northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles [illegible] one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles [illegible] easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty [illegible] and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of [illegible] Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South [illegible] five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly [illegible] hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles [illegible] twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles [illegible] westerly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" [illegible] proved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the [illegible]erly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at [illegible] easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the [illegible] line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the [illegible] northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of sale made by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.
FRED H. STANLE, Referee.
Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk
By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.
[illegible] GARDINER, Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS,
ANDREW M. DAVIS,
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN,
Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910
EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

[illegible] FREDERICK C. WINTERS, [illegible] FRED C. WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. [illegible]

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. [illegible] San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned [illegible] rick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, [illegible]

[illegible] WILLIAM [illegible]
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias [illegible] Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.
CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administrator,
1946 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

SUMMONS

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, s. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County lerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to I. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in he Superior Court of the State of California, in and for he City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) ays after the service on you of this summons—if served ithin this City and County; or within thirty days if erved elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and nswer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court r any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court t the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

ITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. ILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of alifornia, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County lerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to wen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought gainst you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior ourt of the State of California, in and for the City and ounty of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint ed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of rvice) after the service on you of this Summons, if served ithin this City and County; or if served elsewhere within irty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and dece of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now isting between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which ecial reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and nswer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgent for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for y other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court the State of California, in and for the City and County San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming y Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein escribed or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons aiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property rein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the comint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of e above entitled Court and City and County, within three) months after the first publication of this summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or on that certain real property or any part thereof, situated the City and County of San Francisco, State of Calirnia, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of uerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and n (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the utherly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running therce utherly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-e (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles sterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred d Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. ing a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of ri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and stant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly m the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right gles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri eet Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southy One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line wn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) t and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly enty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly e Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the itherly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear d answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the ief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in simple absolute; that her title to said property be ablished and quieted; that the Court ascertain and demine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in d to said property, and every part thereof, whether the e consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that intiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.

(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was de in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of tober, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, e; Addresses, none.

O. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco. State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITION AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN, Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the conveyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippman Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearing therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, when and where said petition shall be heard and when and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomon Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that a citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Court directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, commanding him as said Executor at the time and place fixed herein to show cause why said petition should not be granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executor at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-29-5

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, transacting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood Finishers and that our principal place of business is in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis & Co., and that the names in full of all the members of such partnership and their respective places of residence are as follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, known to me to be the persons described in and whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco. State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY,
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. SIEVERS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of John H. Sievers, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of tum Suden & tum Suden, 751-753 Pacific Building, 821 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Sievers, deceased.

JOHN G. ILS,
MAX CLAUSSENIUS,
Executors of the Estate of John H. Sievers, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

tum SUDEN & tum SUDEN, Attys. for Executors,
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.

Estate of AGNES G. HALLIDAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Goodfellow, Eells & Orrick, No. 430 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased.

DAVID R. HALLIDAY,
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK,
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of AMELIA WILCOX, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at his office, Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Amelia Wilcox, deceased.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building,
1095 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: November 1, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of ah the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9903, Department Number 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased.

WILLIAM P. BURKE, as administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased, having this day filed herein his duly verified petition praying for an Order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause appearing therefor,

It is hereby ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on Thursday, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, November 9, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LUCY B. HOLMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Clarence C. Burr, the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Lucy B. Holman, deceased, to exhibit them, together with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed, at his office at Room 1111 Merchants Exchange Building, situated at the southwest corner of California and Leidesdorf Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lucy B. Holman, deceased.

CLARENCE C. BURR,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

PAGE, McCUTCHEN, KNIGHT and OLNEY,
Attys. for the Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Lucy B. Holman, Deceased, 1111 Merchants Exchange Bldg., San Francisco. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ZEPHANIAH LAWTON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ella Alberta Lawton, Administratrix of the estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of C. J. Houston and J. A. Gendotti, at 421-423 First National Bank Building, corner Post and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, Cal, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased.

ELLA ALBERTA LAWTON,
Administratrix of the Estate of Zephaniah Lawton, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

C. J. HOUSTON and J. A. GENDOTTI,
Attys. for Administratrix,
421-423 First National Bank Bldg., S F. 11-12-5

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree in partition given and made by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on the 2nd day of June, 1910, in a certain action then pending in said Superior Court and numbered 28,762, on the register of actions thereof wherein Christian H. F. Otten, also known as C. H. Otten, Friederich Otten, Heinrich Friederich, Georg Dauber, also known as George Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, Heinrich Theodor Carl Dauber, also known as Heinrich Dauber, a minor, by C. H. Otten, guardian of his person and estate, and Katherine Peters, were plaintiffs, and Friederich Wilhelm Heinrich Seedorff, Hermann Haase, Gustav Wilhelm Haase, Dorette Wilhelmine Engeline Friese, and Heinrich Karl Gustav Friese, her husband, City and County of San Francisco, a municipal corporation, John Doe, Richard Doe, Mary Doe, Mary Roe, John Green and Sarah Green were defendants, which said judgment was on the 3rd day of June, 1910, recorded in Judgment Book No. 32 of said Superior Court at pages 458 thereof and following, I, Fred H. Stanle, the undersigned, as the referee appointed in and by the said decree will on Monday, the 21st day of November, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Market Street entrance of the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in said City and County of San Francisco, State of California, sell to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, the following described parcels of land situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows:

1. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon one hundred and ten (110) feet southerly from the southerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Howard Street sixty (60) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, thence at right angles northerly sixty (60) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of beginning. Being part of Mission Block No. 33. Together with the improvements thereon.

2. Commencing at a point in the easterly line of Shotwell Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-five (135) feet northerly from the northerly line of Fifteenth Street, running thence northerly along said easterly line of Shotwell Street fifty (50) feet, thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches, thence at right angles southerly fifty (50) feet and thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-two (122) feet and six (6) inches to the point of beginning. Together with the improvements thereon.

3. Commencing at a point in the northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, distant thereon two hundred (200) feet southeasterly from the corner formed by the intersection thereof with the southeasterly line of "Q" Street South, running thence southeasterly along said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South twenty-five (25) feet, thence at right angles northeasterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred (100) feet to the said northeasterly line of Seventeenth Avenue South, and the point of beginning. Being Lot Forty (40) in Block Three Hundred and Thirty-Two (332) "O'Neil and Haley Tract" unimproved.

4. Commencing at the point of intersection of the northerly line of Sargent Street and the westerly line of Head Street, running thence westerly along said northerly line of Sargent Street fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty (50) feet to the westerly line of Head Street and thence at right angles southerly and along the westerly line of Head Street one hundred (100) feet to the said northerly line of Sargent Street and the point of beginning. Being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block No. 43 of the "City Land Association" Tract.

5. A certain lot in Harmony Section, Odd Fellows Cemetery, 12x15 feet.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase price at time of sale, and balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court. Abstract of title and conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated. San Francisco, California, October 25, 1910.

FRED H. STANLE, Referee.

Endorsed, Filed Oct. 26, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk By D. J. Sullivan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Plaintiffs.
No. 68 Post St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS,
ANDREW M. DAVIS
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN.
Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDERICK C. WINTERS, alias FREDERICK WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. 10, No. 9814.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, No. 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased.

WILLIAM HORSTMEYER,
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CARL W. MUELLER, Attys. for Administrator,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

SUMMONS

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, s. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County lerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to I. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in he Superior Court of the State of California, in and for he City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) ays after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if erved elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and nswer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court or any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court t the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of alifornia, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County lerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought gainst you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior ourt of the State of California, in and for the City and ounty of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint led therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of ervice) after the service on you of this Summons, if served ithin this City and County; or if served elsewhere within irty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and deree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now xisting between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground f defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, s will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which pecial reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and nswer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgent for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint s arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for ny other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court f the State of California, in and for the City and County f San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming ny Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein escribed or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons aiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property erein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the comaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of e above entitled Court and City and County, within three) months after the first publication of this summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or on that certain real property or any part thereof, situated the City and County of San Francisco, State of Calirnia, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of uerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and en (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the utherly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running therce utherly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-e (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles sterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred d Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. eing a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of ri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and stant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly om the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right gles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri rect Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line awn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) t and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly venty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly e Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the utherly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear d answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the ief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adlged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in simple absolute; that her title to said property be ablished and quieted; that the Court ascertain and demine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in d to said property, and every part thereof. whether the ne consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that intiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th y of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was de in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of tober, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, ne; Addresses, none.

.O. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco. State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interest therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24-10

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITION AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN, Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the conveyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippman Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearing therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, when and where said petition shall be heard and when and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomon Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that a citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Court directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, commanding him as said Executor at the time and place fixed herein to show cause why said petition should not be granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executor at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-29-5

CERTIFICATE OF PARTNERSHIP—No. 426

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership, transacting business as Painters and Decorators and Hardwood Finishers and that our principal place of business is in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that the name of said Partnership firm is J. St. Denis & Co., and that the names in full of all the members of such partnership and their respective places of residence are as follows, namely:

William C. Kewin, whose residence is at San Francisco, California, and Robert St. Denis, whose residence is at San Francisco, California.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names on this 6th day of October, A. D. One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910).

WILLIAM C. KEWIN,
ROBERT ST. DENIS.

Witness—A. COMTE, JR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO—ss.

On this 7th day of October, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Ten (1910), before me, Flora Hall, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William C. Kewin and Robert St. Denis, known to me to be the persons described in and whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this Certificate first above written.

(Notarial Seal) FLORA HALL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco. State of California.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 10, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By L. J. Welch, Deputy Clerk.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Partnership,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ANASTASIA W. GADSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrices at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Anastasia W. Gadsby, deceased.

CATHERINE JANE PUCKETT,
ANNIE EDITH GADSBY,
Executrices of the Last Will and Testament of Anastasia W. Gadsby, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, October 22, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrices,
333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-22-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

Letters

"The Flying Mercury"

"The Flying Mercury" is the second book by [illegible] W. [illegible], whose "Game and the [illegible]" was an exceptionally good first novel. "The Flying Mercury" is so short as to be really only a novellette. The characters are few, the action spirited and the author has shown unusual discrimination in resisting any desire to pad it out to length, for its strength lies largely in concentration. There is a pompous old father with an only motherless son who inherited more life from one side of the family than dignity from the other, and when the boy was expelled from college for a bit of mischief, though it would seem as though he must have been unusually studious to have attained seniorhood at the age of twenty-one, he was, likewise, expelled from the paternal roof and heart. In his place were taken a nephew and a niece, parentless children of other brothers. The Ffrenches were the manufacturers of the Mercury car, but from the attitude of Ethan Ffrench towards everything save the profits of the business, it is difficult to understand how the place had ever succeeded, for apparently he despised the practical work of a mechanic as something too low for a gentleman to understand. The nephew, Dick Ffrench, at the age of twenty-three, was a typical gilded youth in all save experience in vice, but unsatisfactory as he was, he was at least a "gentleman," and since it was obvious that he would never amount to a pin as a factor in the business it devolved on his cousin Emily to marry a substitute, to discover somewhere, a "gentleman" who would be socially all that her uncle Ethan demanded and yet have at his finger tips the whole art and science, theory and practice of auto-[illegible] and the practical [illegible] of making sales. With a man like Ethan Ffrench at the head of affairs it is easy to perceive that, despite the efforts of the junior partner and manager the Mercury car was not cutting any great figure in the world of wheels. Enters now upon the scene the ideal man, one "Darling" Lestrange, a racing driver, with his mechanician, Rupert, the one supplementing the other and between them [illegible] at night where a punctured tire and an unsteady [illegible] Emily Ffrench from an unpleasant situation. [illegible] tion than that of racer. Lestrange was pleased to [illegible]

story where, without having met him, Ethan Ffrench developed an animosity todwards the efficient employe which could have its root in nothing but disappointment that none of his own blood was capable of undertaking the work so well done by this stranger. Lestrange not only took the factory in hand but likewise Master Dick, and was rapidly making him over into a real man, having first won the irresponsible youth's heart (as well as that of his cousin Emily), when an accidental meeting between him and the self-satisfied elder Ffrench precipitated the catastrope, for "D." Lestrange, affectionately nicknamed "Darling" by everyone who knew him because of his sunny, affectionate disposition, his frankness and fairness was, of course, the disowned David Ffrench, honestly trying his level best to work out in his life a course that would lead to reconciliation while Ethan, still so self-righteous that he could neither look nor listen to anything save his own point of view, again turns his son from his door, only to learn that his sarcasms and vituperations have been directed against the man who has put his factory at the head of the list and that his son had never been guilty of the accusations made against him. There are some fine passages of description and some thrilling moments in the big automobile race with which the story closes. Lestrange is one of those level-headed lovable characters that one never finds in life though one always hopes to. He wins his successes not by hair-brained escapades but by clean, clever, pretty work, and there is nothing cheap in the heroism which ties him, partically disabled, to the wheel for nineteen hours out of loyalty to a contract with a man who cannot play fair. One does not grudge the reconciliation which comes about and one feels the better for having read the story. The Bobbs-Merrill Company have made a very pretty book of "The Flying Mercury," with page decorations by Bertha Stuart and illustrations in color by Edmund Frederick.

Exercise for Young Ladies

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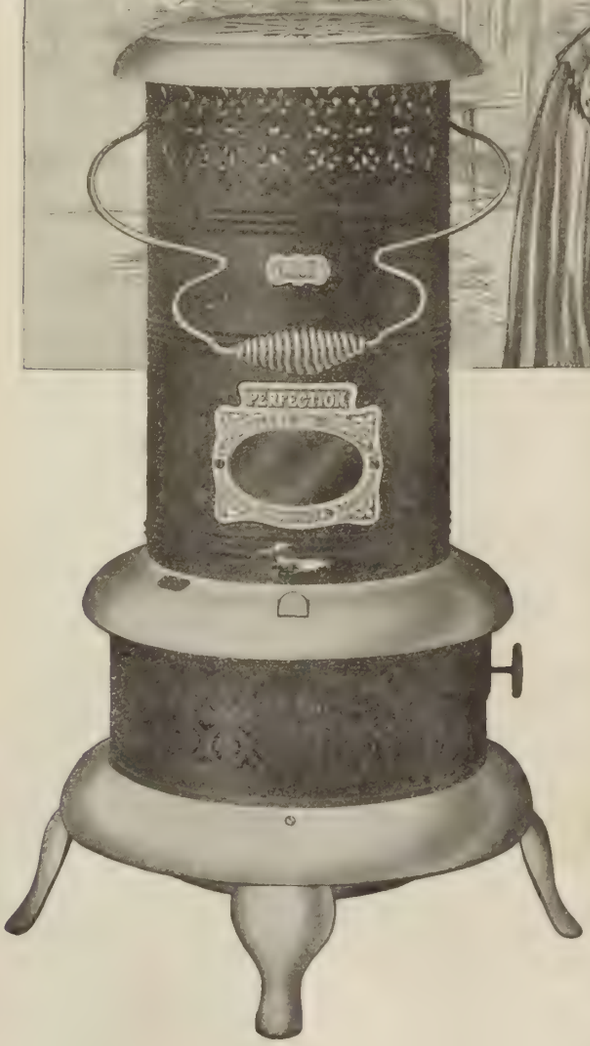

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TOWN TALK

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, November 26, 1910 | No. 952

LILLIAN RUSSELL

In her new comedy, "In Search of a Sinner," at the Columbia Theater.

TOWN TALK

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Cruel and Inhuman Punishment

In this topsy-turvy world it often happens that what brings sunshine to the soul of one man brings gloom to the heart of another. We saw an exemplification of this phenomenon last week when Mr. Heney was made the ostensible motif of a love-feast at which the prevailing sentiment was that the people should be felicitated on a consummation that was conclusive of the regeneration of the city. This consummation was the election of the Hon. Hiram Johnson. It was taken for granted that Mr. Johnson's election proved that the people had come to their senses, and that the graft prosecution had not been in vain. Apparently none of the banqueters perceived that in making this proposition serve as a pretext for jubilation they grievously wounded the feelings of several distinguished patriots for whom they ought to have the profoundest compassion. To none of them did it occur that in interpreting Mr. Johnson's election as evidence of the awakening of the people and of their ability to differentiate the worthy from the unworthy they suggested a very uncomplimentary and cruel conclusion with reference to such men as the Hon. William P. Lawlor, the Hon. Barclay Henley and the Hon. Walter Macarthur. These illustrious gentlemen are representatives of the same cause with which Mr. Johnson has been identified. They labored heroically for the success of that cause, they incurred contumely and reproach in defense of it, and when they appealed to the suffrages of the people it was with the expectation of being rewarded for their services. But their expectation was disappointed. In the circumstances it was impossible for them to enter into the spirit of the love-feast, much less to enter into sympathy with the paramount sentiment, which must be construed as nothing short of an insult to the distinguished trio. And to Judge Lawlor, especially, it must have been exceedingly galling; for Judge Lawlor had the misfortune to run behind his ticket and also behind his four confreres of the bench. To suffer defeat was bad enough, but how harrowing to his emotions to be told by his friends, by the men who procured his attendance at that memorable midnight meeting, that the people by whom he was repudiated had been regenerated and become zealous for good government! Judge Lawlor himself never inflicted more cruel or more inhuman punishment on any of the poor wretches that from time to time have appealed to him in vain for mercy.

Time's Generosity

The simultaneous reappearance in this country of those two aged and talented women, Ellen Terry and Sara Bernhardt, has occasioned reflection on their wonderful durability. It seems to be regarded as most remarkable that they should have grown old so gracefully, that Time, the greatest of all tyrants, should have dealt with them so gently. They have certainly worn exceedingly well, but other women have woven the warp of life not less successfully than they. Indeed as yet they have hardly approximated the record of Ninon De L'Enclos, the most beautiful woman of the seventeenth century, who, at the age of 85 was pronounced by Louis XV the marvel of his reign. She not only retained her faculties unimpaired, but her charms of person also. For seventy years she held undisputed sway over the hearts of men, and after passing the three-score-years-and-ten period she was writing love letters to Saint-Evremond, to whom she explained that her long and vigorous life was due to her unflagging observance of the principles of the Epicurean philosophy. Not less remarkable than the beautiful Ninon for her resistance of the frigidity of age was La Montansier who was a girl when the marvel of the reign of Louis XV was an octogenarian. We are told that there is nothing like serenity of temperament and freedom from anxiety to preserve beauty from the ravages of time; but La Montansier preserved hers in one of the most turbulent periods of history, during which she experienced vicissitudes of a most exasperating nature. A waif of the streets of Paris, she had a desperate struggle for existence until as a young woman she became one of the world's most successful adventuresses. Acquiring a third-rate actor for a lover she grew interested in theatricals, and in the reign of Louis XVI she was the owner of nearly all the leading theaters of France; and besides Marie Antoinette gave her the exclusive privilege of managing the balls and fetes at Versailles. During the Revolution she conducted a salon in Paris that was frequented by Barras, Robespierre, Danton and the Duc d'Orleans. Then came the Reign of Terror; and the Commune confiscated one of her theaters, and to silence her started her on the road to the guillotine, which was certainly enough to take the color out of her cheeks if not to corrugate her handsome brow. But the beautiful Montansier was not to be beheaded. From her prison cell she addressed the mob, and so great was her popularity that the terrorists themselves fearing the consequences of public indignation set her at liberty. At 65 this wonderful woman was the mistress of Barras and in the zenith of her beauty. Napoleon met her before he knew Josephine, and wooed and won her; but after an engagement of about two weeks the fickle Corsican changed his mind. Now Ninon De L'Enclos and La Montansier were certainly more to be marveled at than Sara Bernhardt and Ellen Terry for neither of whom will the rouge pot or the flask of peroxide avail against the will of nature. The two distinguished actresses may still captivate by their mimetic powers, but their physical charms have long since ceased to enthrall.

Leo Tolstoi

The late Count Leo Tolstoi was Russia's most eminent and benignant reformer, as well as the most distinguished man of letters whom she possessed since the death of Turgenieff, a quarter of a century ago. If we were justified in measuring an author's claim to long remembrance by the extent of his popularity during his lifetime, then it could be said with certainty that the author of "War and Peace" had no rival in the resplendent list of Russian novelists which began with Gogol. In the domain of fiction Tolstoi was both a realist and an idealist, but more of a preacher than either. In his later years he renounced the function of the novelist for that of the propagandist, a circumstance that caused many a critic to feel that a great artist was lost when the man who wrote "Anna Karenina" became a reformer; but what proved a loss to art was a gain to mankind. It was the spirit of the reformer that prompted Tolstoi to write what is perhaps the most valuable of all his works "What is Art?" In this book he gives us his views on the ideal in art. He teaches that art is not to flatter or amuse: that art is not the handmaid of pleasure but the herald of the soul. Flouting the theory of art for art's sake he argues that art should call forth nothing but the feeling of brotherhood and love, and he reflects with something of bitterness on the tendencies of the symbolists and decadents whose art, he says, has grown poor in material and has given itself up altogether to conveying the feelings of vanity, weariness of life, and, most of all, sexual desire. "Just as people," he says, "who hold the aim and destiny of food to be pleasure, cannot discover the true purpose of eating, so people who hold the aim of art to be pleasure cannot discover its purpose and destiny, because they ascribe an activity having its purpose in union with other manifestations of life, to the false and exclusive end of pleasure." Tolstoi played quite an important a part in politics as in literature, but he was not, as many believe, the arch-revolutionary whose teaching inspired the agitators of Russia. Though he wielded considerable influence it was not of a nature dangerous to the government. His opinions were innocuous in that they touched at no point the actual objects of men whose aims were dangerous. His attacks on the Government had nothing specific in them. They might have been made on all Governments. No one derided more scornfully than he all progressives and their ideas of reform. Tolstoi was a dreamer, and for such dreams as his mankind should be grateful.

The Agitators of Mexico

It is interesting and instructive to observe the attitude of the American press toward the revolutionary movement in the so-called republic of Mexico. The leaders of this movement are presumably imbued

ith motives similar to those that actuated e men by whom the monarchy of Por-gal was recently overthrown; but they e viewed by our press in a different light om that in which the Portuguese revolu-onists were considered. The Portuguese volutionists gave our American editors e impression that they were ardent pa-iots inspired with love of liberty, im-atient of monarchical rule, and eager to row off the shackles of tyranny and give eir countrymen the blessings of liberty. ut the Mexican revolutionists, singularly ough, have given the impression that they e mischievous agitators actuated by the ost sordid and selfish motives. It appears at according to the philosophy of the merican press a revolution to be respect-ble and virtuous must be directed against ank and unblushing royalty. We are to fer from the sentiments of our contempor-ries that for a ruler to be a despot he must rst acquire a crown and sit upon a throne; e form of government is everything, the anner in which government is admin-tered is of no consequence. It follows erefore that what was patriotism in Por-gual is treason in Mexico. And yet as verybody knows Diaz is to Mexico what romwell was to England and what Caesar as to Rome, only more so. Diaz, his merican admirers tell us, is a benevolent uler, entitled to the reverence and loyalty f his subjects. Yet Diaz has completely ubverted the institutions of his country. Ie rules by virtue of the military rod, but e preserves order, and that is the sole test f efficiency. True the rich are growing icher and the poor are growing poorer, but owhere does American capital receive so uch encouragement as in Mexico, where aluable concessions are granted by Diaz o Americans who are able to guaranty im the friendship of this country and in-ure him against revolt of American senti-ent. Conditions in Mexico are not vastly ifferent from those in the Congo which ave aroused world-wide indignation, but s there isn't much American capital in the ongo it is easy for us to yield our tender olicitude to the poor peons of that distant and; just as easy as to resent Mexican ostility to Americans for which there is o reason except that Yankee enterprise s rapidly getting a monopoly of all the good hings in our sister Republic. No wonder hat Mexican revolutionists are regarded in his country as nothing but mischievous gitators.

The Ethics of Criticism

By four correspondents, all expressing the ame sentiments in similar terms, we are aken to task for describing an ex-President f the United States as a mountebank and demagogue. By none of these correspond-nts are we reproached with bad taste for calling names. We are merely advised that a man who has been President of the United States is entitled to respectful treatment at the hands of American citizens, and that to visit personal abuse on one who has occupied that exalted office is outrageous. What warrant there is for this criticism none of our correspondents has deemed it necessary to disclose; but it suggests the possibility of there being at once a divinity that hedges ex-Presidents as well as sovereigns on their thrones and an unwritten law of lese-majesty that defines as treason the application of opprobrious terms to one who has served as chief magistrate of a republic. Of such we confess that we have never heard. We have yet to learn that there is anything in the way of principle or precedent that protects any servant of the people, or any ex-servant from just criticism. Surely Mr. Roosevelt himself, who has been so free with his epithets, and who has not hesitated to vituperate men of the most exalted station, will not claim immunity from criticism on any sentimental ground. He would certainly much prefer to be undeserving of harsh criticism than to be merely endowed with a special privilege of immunity. And likewise his critics would much rather be reproached with impropriety than with injustice. Now while we have not been called upon to defend ourselves against the charge of injustice, suspecting that our correspondents really believe that our estimate of Mr. Roosevelt is not in accordance with the facts, we will take occasion to insist to the contrary; for we must emphatically protest against the assumption that any man be he ever so humble is ever wantonly subjected to abusive criticism in these columns. And as to Mr. Roosevelt, how far we have been from doing him injustice, even the most dull-witted person may perceive by taking the trouble to inform himself, to learn some of the startling truths respecting salient incidents of his career. Perhaps the best available study of his career is that made by Mrs. Anne Riley Hale in her book "Rooseveltian Fact and Fable," an historical narrative written as the author says "without malice and without apology" and only as a result of her having marvelled at the swift ingenuity with which events "were wrested from their original setting and given a wholly different coloring from that they at first wore"; also, at "the celerity with which doings and sayings of the Strenuous President were hustled completely out of sight, and the public mind immediately occupied by other matters." In Mrs. Hale's book are some interesting chapters on San Juan and the Round Robin, on the dealings with Addicks, Quay, Platt and the labor leaders, on the intercourse with Harriman, on the ejectment of Mrs. Minor Morris from the White House, on the Storer and many other incidents. Mrs. Hale is now publishing a second edition of her book which is dedicated "To the Galleries, to whom my hero has played so long and so successfully." This illuminating book, though its chapters constitute a most severe indictment of our ex-President, has yet to be brought down to date. It does not deal with those incidents of his post-African journey which afforded many thousands of the unsophisticated their first glimpse of his real character, and, as a result, alienated their affections. The waning of Mr. Roosevelt's popularity began but a few months ago, though for several years he was engaged in doing the things that supplied Mrs. Hale with material for her book. Not the public merely but many honest and intelligent critics took him seriously in his White House days, and though they occasionally chided him they were always amiable. In their criticisms they never questioned his motives. But even these critics have revolted, and have become harsh in their animadversions. Take for example, the sober and dignified Springfield Republican which has told us since the election that observing men have seen that Mr. Roosevelt is "interested in his own power and fortunes rather than in his policies." What does this mean if it doesn't mean that he is both a demagogue and a mountebank? From the same journal we learn that in New York and elsewhere he waged a campaign "which for mendacity and ruthless inconsideration of the rights of others has never been surpassed in all the history of the republic." Furthermore: "To the treachery visited upon President Taft was added the brutality which sought to cover with deliberate misrepresentation and crush others who seemed to stand in his way." And again: "The dignity properly belonging to the ex-Presidential position was carried down into the mire of unscrupulous personal politics and made all possible use of to overwhelm opposition by the added power of misrepresentation and abuse." Surely in these columns no ex-President ever received a more bitter dose of personal abuse than that which the cleanest and most conservative family journal in America administered to Mr. Roosevelt. To be sure it is free from personal epithet, but it is all the more biting for that. If we prefer epithet we have but to go to the New York Sun any day in the week. On November 10 Mr. Roosevelt was characterized as "a baffled demagogue," as a "bold Dick Turpin," and the readers were told "that the election of Mr. Dix was due to one man's selfishness, egotism, greed of power, insincerity, low stooping, untruthfulness, humbug and ruffianism." From all of which it is evident that if there is any divinity or any unwritten law by which an ex-President is protected from just personal criticism, ignorance of the same is not confined to this journal.

A Kiss

I asked of one whom I loved full well:
"There is just one thing I would have you tell:
'Tis strange to ask, but the thing is this,
What is the good or the ill of a kiss?"

"It should be," she answered, "a sacred sign
Of a love that can follow the Great Design;
But e'en now to the devil your soul you may sell,
And a kiss may lead to heaven—or hell."

"You are right," I cried; "it may lead to bliss
Or may be, too, like the Traitor's Kiss.
So I learn your lesson. In direst drouth
No kisses of mine shall touch your mouth"

Perspective Impressions

The tramp who lived in San Jose on ten cents a day is a great ad. for the prune belt.

The Rev. C. Madison C. Peters recommends children to women as a cure for frivolity. Now let us find the frivolous woman who wishes to be cured.

Mary Garden says that gum chewing is ruinous to the voice. How does Mary know? Mary is one of those very beautiful women who can't have everything.

Some people seem to be of the opinion that public virtue is to be found where private is not.

Instead of jollying ourselves any more about one golden enthusiasm for the World's Fair let us get busy at the seat of conflict. New Orleans hasn't been saying much, but she has been sawing considerable wood.

If patriots have not grown too shrewd to be sincere, we have not grown too wise to trust them.

Meyer Lissner has made the discovery that Governor-elect Johnson's mind is not like virgin parchment, capable of any inscription.

We are told that from the fact that Mr. Roosevelt is able to keep on good terms with both Pinchot and Ballinger it is evident that he has tact. Has he ever been deserving of credit for anything else? Tact keeps its eye on the weathercock. Tact loses no time, takes all hints. Tact is the open eye, the quick ear, the keen smell and the lively touch.

Francis Thompson's Prose

By Theodore Bonnet

Of Francis Thompson, the poet, we have heard much since the posthumous publication of his essay on Shelley which sent the Dublin Review into a second edition, but of Francis Thompson, the artist in prose, nothing much is known beyond the small circle of his acquaintances in London. Yet, singularly enough, it was the poet's prose that attracted to the dead writer the attention of the great mass of readers that are not of the literary world. And in all probability it is his prose rather than his poetry that will serve to keep alive his fame; for his poetry though of the highest order of merit is not of the kind that appeals to the general; and perhaps stronger in its appeal than all the exquisite products of his genius is the melancholy of his career which, like the sorrows of Keats and of Chatterton, will forever cause him to be remembered with compassion. There were incidents in his career as touching as the most poignant of the vicissitudes experienced by De Quincey. Physically weak from his birth, disowned by his father, a physician, because he would not study medicine, he wandered to London where he was reduced to beggary, and sold pencils in the street. About this time occurred an incident similar to one of the most memorable in the life of the opium eater. The incident inspired one of the most beautiful of his minor poems:

Forlorn, and faint, and stark,
I had endured through watches of the dark,
The abashless inquisition of each star,
Yea, was the outcast mark
Of all those heavenly passers' scrutiny;
Stood bound and helplessly
For Time to shoot his barbed minutes at me;
Suffered the trampling hoof of every hour
In night's slow-wheeled car;
Until the tardy dawn dragged me at length
From under those dread wheels; and, bled of strength,
I waited the inevitable last
Then there came past
A child; like thee, a spring flower; but a flower
Fallen from the budded coronal of Spring,
And through the city streets blown withering
She passed,—O brave, sad, lovingest, tender thing!—
And of her own sad pittance did she give,
That I might eat and live;
Then fled, a swift and trackless fugitive.

It is of the prose rather than of the poetry of Thompson that I would speak. Of the making of good poetry there is no end, but of the making of good English prose there is so little that it must give us pause whenever a new master of the subtle art comes to our notice. Now, by Thompson as by De Quincey prose was regarded as "a secondary stream of the Pierian fount" and as a prose painter he is entitled to rank pretty close to Ruskin; as a maker of prose melodies, to Sir Thomas Brown. A little volume of Thompson's prose essays has fallen into my hands, and I find them to be as exquisite as anything that ever came from the sweetened pen of Robert Louis Stevenson. From Thompson we receive additional proof of the fact that our language possesses more than ordinary powers of picpicturesque expression. The author of these essays, it is plain, was a man who took pains to write English with accuracy, to display its beauties and to make its powers serve their purpose gracefully. The result is a diction that is both sparkling and energetic. Take for example this passage:

"Come, therefore, O Sadness, fair and froward and tender; wasp who followest the fliers; dolorous coquette of the Abyss, who claspest them that shun thee, with fierce kisses that hiss against their tears; wraith of the mists of sighs; mermaid of the flood Cocytus, of the waves which are salt with the weeping of the generations; most menacing seductress, whose heart is stringed with lamentations, whose voice is fatal with disastrous prescience; draw me down, merge me, under the waters of wail! Of thy undesired loveliness am I desirous; for I have looked long on thy countenance, and can forget it not, nor the footfalls of thy majesty which still shake the precincts of my heart; under the fringed awnings of the sunsets thou art throned, and thy free parts the enfolding pavilions of the Evens; thou art very dear to the heart of Night; thou art mistress of the things unmetable which are dreadful to meted life, mistress of the barren heath and barren soul of man, mistress of the weepings of death and of birth; the cry of the bride is thine and the pangs of the first kiss, the pain which is mortise to delight, the flowers which trail between the ruined chaps of mortality, the overfoliaging death which checquers all human suns."

This is indeed poetic prose, the kind that moves your emotions while enlightening your intellect and stirring your thought.

What is called style in prose is not merely the dress of our thoughts. It has a distinct and absolute value, bearing, as a great master of prose has said, the same relation to thought as the body does to the spirit, and it was so regarded by Thompson. While thought is the substantial object of an essay the manner of presenting it is not of trivial concern. Thompson has a manner that at once touches the imagination and makes the idea clearer, as for example in this passage descriptive of Carlyle's sentences:

"They roll like boulders down a mountain slope, with rough, thunderous jar and concussion, yet striking out a harmony in their rugged contact beyond the reach of shaped and quarried law. Fiery and fuliginous (to use his own favored word), with rent and steaming storm-rack of turmoiled imagery, their splendor zig-zags against a ground of murky and jostling utterance, from which they emerge and into which they fall back."

Thompson as a prose artist is not merely distinguished, as in the foregoing passages by rhetorical exuberance. His style is notable chiefly for its tenderness, for its avoidance of every harsh or violent word, and for the preeminence of those two first qualities of prose—rhythm and ease. There is nothing so difficult as the apparent ease of a clear and flowing style, and this is what Thompson has achieved, as may be seen in innumerable passages similar to this one which I take at random from his essay on Don Quixote:

"But this strange irony, this grave irony, this broadly-laughing irony, of the strange, grave humorous Spaniard, delights even those who have not a touch of the ironic in their composition. They laugh at the comic mask, who cannot see the melancholy face behind it. It is the Knight of the Rueful Countenance in the vizard of Sancho Panza; and all laugh, while some few have tears in their laughter. 'Ha! ha!' guffaw the many; 'well, to be sure, what an ass is this Don Quixote, and how vastly diverting are his absurd doings! Ha! ha!' And they know not that they are trapped and cozened into jeers; that Cervantes behind his mask, beholds their fat-witted grins with a sardonic smile."

In this essay as in others Thompson rambles on delightfully, developing new and curious theses that give evidence of keen and original insight, and with such ease that one almost fails to observe his rare genius as a manipulator of words in the expression of complex thought, as a master mechanic in the management of language. But perhaps his essays have no stronger attraction than that which lies in the glimpses they reveal of his own charming personality, the sweetness of his religious humility, his kindliness, his sympathy, his transparent sincerity.

Correspondence

Opera in English

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I was much used this morning by an editorial in the Examiner recommending that operatic performances given in English, and suggesting that San Francisco should work to bring the New York, Chicago and Boston managers to a realization of rich field for English grand opera here on the Pacific Coast. Evidently the editor of the Examiner knows nothing of the efforts of Mr. Savage to popularize opera by means of opera sung English. Mr. Savage has appealed to the Philistines not in vain. Nor has he appealed to them with much success. This idea of rendering the score of a grand opera intelligible to the masses is very old, and also very foolish. There are some grand operas that will bear translation English, but there are not many. Most of the Italian and French operas when taken out of the setting of the romantic language in which they were written are far from satisfactory, the reason being that the high-flown sentiments impress one as very ridiculous when uttered in plain, every-day English. If you don't believe it, try an evening of "La Boheme" as done by the Savage company.

Yours, etc.,

—Charles Stuart.

November 21.

The Bradbury Habit

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Some years ago all the papers and many physicians were agitating the urgent need of the abatement of the spitting habit. To this vulgar habit was rightly attributed the spread of much disease. As a result of the agitation an ordinance was passed making it a misdemeanor for a person to spit in public places. Now what I want to know is, What has become of that ordinance? Is it still in existence, and if so why isn't it enforced? I believe that an elderly millionaire was arrested for violating it when it was young, and that from his infraction of the law he derived a nickname that will stay with him longer than his memory of the punishment that a police judge inflicted. This old man was served up to us as an example, but in vain. The filthy and dangerous habit is still being indulged in our midst quite freely. Apparently nobody appears to feel it his duty to enforce the law; least of all the policeman who is perhaps the most conspicuous offender. I have a suggestion to make and it is this: that a society similar to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals be organized, and that each of its members be authorized to arrest any person caught in the act of menacing the lives of human beings. The members of the S. P. C. A. have almost stamped out the practice of abusing animals. I think that by similar organized effort it is possible at once to improve the manners of the vulgar and reduce the mortality rate. As a physician I should join such a society and I know several members of the profession who would do the same. It occurs to me that physicians should show some zeal in just such a matter as this.

—A Medico.

November 21.

Tolstoi's Home Life

Editor Town Talk,

Dear Sir: In their reviews of the life and the achievements of Count Tolstoi the newspapers have had surprisingly little to say about home life at Yasnaya Poliana. As Tolstoi's relations with his wife and children entered intimately into the tragedy of his end, it should have been worth while to give a few details. The countess is a woman of fine breeding and education, the daughter of a Moscow physician. Her family and the Tolstois had long been intimate when the count fell in love with her. His wooing was ardent and persistent and their marriage took place in 1861. They were very happy. He wrote to a friend after the marriage that he "felt like a new man" and in his "Confessions" he said: "The new condition of a happy family circle led me away from my researches into the meaning of life. My whole mind became concentrated on the family—on the mother, the children, the anxiety to provide due means of subsistence. The effort after perfection resolved itself into the effort to insure the happiness of my offspring." These are the words, are they not? of a man who among other qualities had a genius for domesticity. The Tolstois were blessed with sixteen children who were reared in conformity with the requirements of their social position. English and French governesses were engaged. The family bond was strong, the discipline firm, but punishment rare. It consisted in a strict boycott which was not relaxed until the offender had made a complete and frank confession of fault. Tolstoi entered with interest into the games and pastimes of his children, took them on his hunting and fishing trips and engaged in their outdoor exercises. He counted much on his wife's assistance in his literary work. She copied his manuscripts and discussed with him the plots of his stories. He once said: "She is an earnest helpmate to me." Are not these facts worth recording?

A Mother and Clubwoman.

November 20.

Slumming

By Lucie Delarue-Mardrus (From the French)

Was it the Quarter des Halles or rue Galande? The three women did not trouble themselves to find out. The four or five men who were with them probably knew, and besides, were they not accompanied by the detective, who, as a member of the secret police was privileged to conduct a group wherever they wished? Why tax one's mind by remembering the names of streets?

They had not enough eyes on this expedition to see all the horrors of the slums. The duchess, in particular, who had the habit of analyzing everything, had some difficulty in classifying her impressive and violent sensations. Besides, she forgotten her lorgnette, which she had forgotten during; not that she was nearsighted, but she was always viewed real life through an opera-glass.

It amused her to walk the streets in a skirt she had borrowed from the chambermaid, wearing what she had bought for a few cents for this special occasion. This trip in disguise was an adventure; she knew she was pretty, no matter what costume she wore. Even in her plain dress she could not but notice her delicate complexion, her blond hair and her dark blue eyes, which a touch of kohl made larger. In this strange environment it seemed to her that she was a different person; she almost trembled at the sound of her own voice and yet in some way it pleased her to talk—so much so that her escort had said to her several times: "Do not let us talk. We do not wish to attract too much attention."

The waiter nodded approvingly and the little baroness, who was beginning to be frightened, clung to her husband's arm and devoutly wished she were at home. As for the friend of the duchess, she pretended to be utterly indifferent, but as a matter of fact they were all afraid. That was the sensation they were seeking and for the enjoyment of which they might pay dearly.

When they arrived at the first den, the detective assumed an air of importance. Their hearts beat violently. For these people whose minds were practically worn out from social activities, there began a sort of nightmare.

A door opened and they perceived a little cashier seated by a smoking lamp. They mounted a circular stairway and after they had taken the first few steps they were almost overpowered by the horrible odor. Upon entering, the detective had whispered to them that the people who frequented this place were employees of the market and that they slept during the day and worked during the night. Between jobs they came in to get a drink, but there was always an agent of the secret police on hand.

The duchess made a mental note: "The markets where people work all night to be ready for the business of the morning. All who come here are at least thieves. It is a dangerous place."

When they opened the door of the large room, badly lighted by a few lamps, they first noticed a number of wooden tables and stools. A few boys with apparently painted faces, seemed to be waiting for someone, and in the corner a man was pounding upon a wretched piano. One woman sang a song, then another. The duchess thought to herself: "This is doubtless the music of the assassins, and these women are fearfully ugly; but the men are not so bad; there are some faces among these criminals that are not at all displeasing."

One of the men, a little fellow, dressed in black, with red hair and strange eyes, who might have been a poet in distress, had looked keenly at the duchess. She noted his look and said to herself: "He sees through this disguise." But they had scarce time to draw breath before one of the women exclaimed: "Say, boys, this is a slumming party. They are probably grand dukes. Let's fire 'em!"

From those who sat about the table there came

(Continued on Page 21.)

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

The Two New Battleships

The two new battleships, bids for which will be opened at the Navy Department on December 1 next, will be the most powerful war vessels afloat. Each will carry a main battery of ten 14 inch guns. In addition these vessels will be equipped with thicker armor than the battleships of the preceding type, the Arkansas and Wyoming. The proposed vessels will carry 12,764 tons of armor, which is 400 tons more than that of the Arkansas type. This increased weight of armor will be distributed in the armor belt and in turret and armored bulkheads. The main water line armor belt will be increased from eleven to twelve inches in thickness. There will be a corresponding increase in the thickness of the turret armor. The bids for furnishing armor for the new vessels will also be opened on December 1.

Pity the Poor Professor

The life of a university professor is anything but a bed of roses, yet there are people in the world who do not scruple to add to its hardships. Among these may be included the busy women who represent the wonderful W. C. T. U. in Berkeley. These women raised up their voices and roared in horrendous unison when the students started to lay plans for their annual "beer-bust." That was bad enough, for the most wicked thing about a university "beer bust" is its name. But the women were not through roaring. From the Berkeley Gazette I learn that they have addressed a letter to President Wheeler, protesting against the use of wine at the dinners of the Faculty Club. Now it seems to me that if university professors are not to be permitted to sip a genial glass once in a while without arousing the indignation of the W. C. T. U., we might just as well turn the State university over to the tender ministrations of the ladies themselves. A college professor by his position circumscribes himself in many liberties belonging to other men and it is cruelty of the most refined sort to forbid his occasional indulgence in a mild libation. Most men would be driven to inebriety if compelled to preside for a week over a lecture room full of college boys and co-eds. Let us be tender of the professors.

Our Population

Los Angeles, on the face of the census returns, has increased about two hundred per cent during the past ten years, while San Francisco has only increased twenty-one per cent. Naturally our southern sister will be crowing about the rapid strides she has been making. It does not become us to rebuke this youthful effusiveness, but it is pleasant to know that others are taking up the cudgels in our behalf. The Sacramento Union is to the fore in defense of San Francisco, as follows:

"San Francisco has done no annexing. It covers the same area today it did ten years ago, while Los Angeles has not only annexed all the territory that it could legitimately claim, but also some twenty-six miles of farm land with its population, and a town or two which lie as far from the Los Angeles courthouse and are no more connected with Los Angeles really than Dixon or Woodland are legitimate parts of Sacramento. In fact, the Yolo courthouse is nearer the State capitol, even estimating the distance by the railroad line via Davis, than San Pedro is to the Los Angeles courthouse or postoffice. The great increase in Oakland and Alameda and Berkeley represents the overflow from San Francisco, and so does the increased population of southern Marin and northern San Mateo, all of which sections are far nearer the San Francisco postoffice than are San Pedro and its neighbors to Los Angeles. If, following the Los Angeles plan, San Francisco had annexed all the territory that is occupied by people who do everything but sleep in the Bay City, its population would be easily 675,000, an increase in percentage nearly as great as that of Los Angeles."

The Entente Cordiale in Fresno

To say that Editor Gilmour of the Fresno Herald and Editor Rowell of the Fresno Republican are on terms of the most intimate friendship would be putting the wrong face on their relations. The fact is that there is war between them. I doubt whether they speak as they pass by. When a salutation passes between them, it is of this character (I quote from the Fresno Herald):

"Mayor Rowell's paper has to be congratulated upon the tremendous influence it wields in the City of Fresno, an influence so farreaching that it is almost appalling. It actually, according to its own statement, carried this town for Hiram W. Johnson by two votes! And though there is some doubt about that it cannot be denied that as "a hoodoo" Mayor Rowell's paper is without a parallel in the State, at least that is what Mr. Mason says who ran for sheriff, also Drew and others who had the support of that powerful organ."

Editors Still Clashing

I thought that the close of the campaign would bring surcease of newspaper vituperation, but the editors are just as bitter in their post-mortems as in the heat of the fighting. Editor McClatchy of the Sacramento Bee is having the time of his life telling what he thinks about Editor Older of the Bulletin. Here is one of the paragraphs which comes hurtling down from the City of the Sacrament:

"When a paper with such a decayed and ill-smelling past as the Bulletin's—drunk with a victory she conceives to be all her own—starts out to run amuck against every journal not edited to suit her crazy whims—against every man who declines to be lashed into a cringing position by Meyer Lissner and Fremont Older—then it is high time this journalistic lady with a past be requested not to parade her self-advertised virtue so offensively in the camp until she has spent a little longer period of repentance in the Magdalen asylum."

A Blarneyer from Santa Cruz

The readers of the Santa Cruz Sentinel have been regaled of late by a number of letters from abroad written by Monsignor P. J. Fisher, one of their townsmen. The last letter came f Dublin and displayed this priest in the rol an adept at the kind of language usually ass ated with the magic stone of Blarney Ca Listen to His Reverence:

"One of the party, a lady from San Franci who is well known in Santa Cruz, did a graceful act. She sat directly oppose me in hotel dining room and after grace she the liberty (God bless them. Sure, every An can girl loves liberty, and usually a genial of liberty as well) of saying, 'Father, you grace, now I am going to do the graceful th And she took the flag and presented it to lips. It was indeed a sweet, thoughtful and triotic thing to do, and it brought down table. A bright-eyed Irish lad who sat not from me sighed and then said, 'How sorry I I was not that flag.' Seeing that his heart really a party to the concern, I said to him teringly, 'Have courage and don't let your sp go down. Some day that living American he rose may press the tulips (two lips) of a li flag pinned together by the Irish white th Then two hearts will beat together forever a day.'"

Our Own Joaquin, "Vagabond and Angel"

Over in Salt Lake Editor Goodwin of G win's Weekly has been saying things a Joaquin Miller, apropos of Joaquin's sixty-n birthday. Here is the way Editor Goo praises:

"In no other soul has the vagabond and angel been so united.

"He would be perfectly at home in an In wickiup, but were Apollo and all the muse visit him in his home, he would have the m all hypnotized and Apollo dead drunk b morning, and then were Bacchus himself to along fresh and rosy, before night 'Joa would have him put to bed insensible, and w be out on the veranda looking for another g Then this being Milton anniversary week, were his high soul to be incarnated and com Miller's home and introduce himself, Miller w gravely salute him and say: 'John, you wrote stately things when your home was here on but sit down and we will put in the night tog and measure up in the morning to see which wear the laurel crown tomorrow, for while call heaven and all the angels to help you, I call upon my mountains here and the sea rolls outside and the spirits that hover both, and together we will make this night ous by our work. You will write with what dream, I will write with what I know, for I my unseen messengers as well as you."

If Joaquin ran for office that would damn with the local option vote.

The Drifter

By John P. Wilson

The fool thinks that 'tis liberty
To float upon the lazy sea
Of "I Don't Care"; that never he
Shall share responsibility.
But to the sea of "I Don't Care"
He is a slave, his powers rust;
To break his bonds, his soul must dare
The rugged steeps of "Care You Must!"

I drifted with the ebb and flow,
A bit of flotsam, to and fro
Along the lanes where sad wrecks go;
I felt the treacherous undertow.
Then midst the sea of "I Don't Care"
I saw the isle of "Care You Must,"
As if in answer to my prayer
For something stable I could trust.

Sick of the days of aimless drift,
Sick of the days of shameful shift,
Sick of the sloth, the weak unthrift—
Oh will some pow'r my soul uplift?
Then from the sea of "I Don't Care,"
Uprose the isle of "Care You Must,"
As if in answer to my prayer
For something stable I could trust.

It taxed my strength to reach the land,
The breakers leaped, the rocky strand
Showed scarce a hold on which to stand;
I clambered up by foot and hand.
"No more," I cried, "of I Don't Care!
I've gained the isle of Care You Must!
Henceforth its toil I gladly share;
Toil will bring peace, for toil is just!"

The Spectator

hy Older Did Not Speak

Why did not Fremont Older, the managing ctor of the Bulletin, speak at the Heney ban-t? The question has been asked by many of se who were present and the answer involves interesting story. Incidentally it explains y Congressman-elect Kent's speech was not re-ted in full, like the other speeches, in the Bul-n of the day following, but consigned in ex-mely condensed form, to an obscure corner of paper. The committee which arranged the ney banquet consisted of Matt Sullivan, ex-yor Taylor and Tom Williams, the grand r. This committee was startled and per-ed one day when word came from Fremont er that he desired R. A. Crothers chosen as stmaster and himself as one of the speakers. committee did not want to offend the Bul-n's proprietor or the Bulletin's managing or, but at the same time thought that it ld be inadvisable to have them figuring so minently in the love-feast. So they pondered matter and sent word to Older that they were g to ask Charles S. Wheeler to act as toast-ter, but that they would find room for Older, ossible, in the list of speakers. When Older this message he flew off the handle and atened all sorts of reprisals and the commit-en got so frightened that they agreed to tute Crothers for Wheeler. But at this e of the negotiations Congressman-elect Kent a hand. Somebody told him that Crothers Older were going to shine resplendently at feast and he immediately let out a roar that d be heard from Kentfield to the Bulletin of-Kent doesn't like Older a little bit and he so, adding that if Older were allowed to k he would kick the banquet into a cocked Knowing how close Kent is to Heney the mittee could do nothing but lie down before defiance and Older was eliminated from the f speakers. He looked a very unhappy man g the banquet; but he got a sort of revenge day by all but ignoring Kent's speech.

t, Johnson and the Bulletin

st what particular grievance Kent has st Older, it would be difficult to say; but his friends intimate that he has never been impressed with the Older methods of reform. However that may be, there can be no doubt that he has a decidedly inimical feeling toward Older and also toward the Bulletin. It is being narrated how Kent and Johnson happened to meet at Marysville during the progress of the campaign and how they put their heads together over the latest issue of the Bulletin which had just arrived in Marysville. The way Older was handling their campaigns did not please them a little bit and I am told that for some time the air was blue with profanity directed against the paper and its presiding genius. As Older is never slow to retaliate on those who do not whole-heartedly accept his methods, it would not surprise me to see the Bulletin open up its batteries on Kent at an early date.

The Governor-elect Was Surprised

Governor-elect Hiram Johnson has probably reached the conclusion by this time that the game of reform politics has more quirks and twists and surprises than appear on the surface. It is, of course, rather early for the newly chosen head of the Republican party in California to discover that his position does not entitle him to the privilege of knowing a little in advance of the public just what are the plans of his organization, but humiliating as that discovery must be, it is no doubt well to make it as soon as possible. Having been disillusioned as to the scope of his premiership Governor-elect Johnson can now take steps to accommodate his plans to the situation. The gubernatorial mind was disillusioned last Tuesday when the members of the State Central Committee, the leaders of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League and various citizens in sympathy with the reform program met in the St. Francis tea room for what one of the political writers with a sense of humor characterized as "a love feast." From another account of this affair I learn that the governor-elect "took a modest seat in the background." In more ways than one that very aptly describes what the governor-elect was compelled to do. The developments in that room usually dedicated to the consumption of tea and cakes by chattering beauties were a great surprise to the governor. I doubt whether he has yet recovered from the shock he received when the political samovar began to hum.

Johnson Was Not Consulted

It was Meyer Lissner, chairman of the State Central Committee, who surprised Johnson. Lissner's little surprise for the governor-elect took the form of a coup and more than one of those present gasped when it was pulled off. Lissner applied to the executive committee for authority to appoint a number of committees to be "charged with the preparation of the necessary bills and constitutional amendments for the assistance of the legislature and to insure legislative redemption of the pledges made by the Republican State platform." Hiram Johnson may have wondered at this move, particularly when the executive committee accorded Lissner the permission he sought; but he must have been overcome with amazement when Lissner produced a long list neatly typewritten and made public the names of his committees. For Johnson knew absolutely nothing about all this. He had not been consulted; he had been given no hint of the plan; he was allowed to estimate its length and breadth like the veriest outsider. For the sake of appearances he refrained from expressing his feelings, but I have every reason to suppose that they were compact of humiliation, anger and resentment in about equal proportions.

His Prerogative Infringed

Chester H. Rowell of Fresno hit the nail upon the head when he described what had been done

as "a departure from all American political precedents" and "the most remarkable step in the history of the Republican party." It was all of that. It is a theory of politics that a governor-elect should be charged with the duty of recommending to the legislature the enactment of laws to fulfill the pledges contained in the party platform. The governor does this in his message to the legislature and thereafter supervises the drawing of the bills and selects the legislators whom he thinks best qualified to see them through to final passage. It was natural for Governor-elect Johnson to take it for granted that this traditional method would be followed and when Meyer Lissner calmly infringed his prerogative by charging himself with the initiation of legislation, Rowell did not overstate the case when he referred to what had been done as "a departure from all American political precedents." Does Meyer Lissner distrust Governor Johnson? Does he doubt his ability to carry out the pledges he made during his campaign? Does he place a low appraisement on the talents of the legislators to whom the new governor would have entrusted the administration bills? These are all pertinent questions in view of what has taken place.

The Shadow of Coming Trouble

That it is not taking too gloomy a view of the situation to predict that it will cause a heap of trouble for Governor Johnson, for the members of the Legislature and for Lissner's multitudinous committeemen was proved by the discussion which followed the naming of the committees. Mayor White of Sacramento proposed that the committees should continue in existence until they had seen their several bills through the legislature. But former State Senator Belshaw of Antioch "cautioned against any action that might have the appearance of an attempt to jam programmed legislation through a legislature that would resent infringement upon its prerogatives." Evidently Belshaw has a tenderness for the Legislature which Meyer Lissneri does not feel for the governor. It is expected that the Lissner committees will meet the State executive committee and the members of the new Legislature in this city at the end of December and report what they have done, but whether the executive body will be allowed to pass its approval on their work remains to be decided. Lieutenant Governor-elect Wallace opposed such a step, fearing "that it might make for friction." From all of which it may be inferred that the clouds on the horizon are charged with the stuff of storms.

The Santa Barbara Caucus

Not less remarkable than the action of Meyer Lissner in taking charge of the work of the next Legislature was the senatorial caucus held at the close of last week in the Hotel Potter at Santa Barbara. It was dignified by the appellation of "a conference," but to my vision which may be myopic and uncertain it bore all the earmarks of a caucus. Whether any resentment was expressed during this caucus at the action of Meyer Lissner I am unable to state, for its deliberations were of a secret nature. Equally I am at a loss to say what those senators who were not invited to attend think about it all. Certainly it was an unprecedented meeting. In the palmiest days of the old Republican machine the senatorial adherents of the organization never dreamed of thus getting together in advance of the Legislature to map out their program. But new machines bring new methods and it may be that the State will be tremendously benefitted by the Santa Barbara caucus whose members, I learn from one of the despatches, "are sworn to secrecy concerning its purpose."

Choosing a Party Leader

I am very much interested in the attempts of the reform senators to arrive at some agreement as to their leader in the upper chamber. It seems that they are trying to "choose" a leader. I had an old-fashioned idea that party leaders were not "chosen" at caucuses but developed on the floor of the Legislature. But the reform legislators are not going to leave anything to the uncertain future. They desire to march upon the foes of the dear people with complete organization. So they are putting their heads together for the purpose of "choosing" a leader. Three leaders have so far been mentioned—Senator Stetson of Oakland, Senator Boynton of Oroville and Senator Lee Gates of Los Angeles. There are objections to all three. Stetson is alligned in the interesting politics of his home county with Guy Earl and George Pardee, both of whom are regarded with considerable suspicion by reformers from other bailiwicks. So Stetson may not be "chosen." Boynton has important corporation connections, being associated as attorney with the Northern Electric and other concerns which are doing wonders for northern California. So the reformers who throw fits when the hated name of any corporation is mentioned, may object to "choosing" him. Lee Gates is a newcomer in the Legislature and it is only human nature for the hold-over senators to object to being led by a tyro. So there you are. All three are strong men—there is no doubt of that. Gates is a good talker, Stetson is a hard worker and a man of ideas; and Boynton has experience, conservative tendencies and the respect of every man in the Legislature, reformer or performer. But the process of "choosing" a leader from these men or others is going to be a mighty ticklish one. For, all other considerations aside, reformers are apt to be jealous of one another

Nirvana for Sultana

With much announcement and ado the wo was advised last Tuesday that Dr. Henry Amli of New York, a veterinarian of some repu would operate before the San Francisco Veter ary College for the benefit of the students that institution. Sultana, a young lioness fr the Chutes was to suffer the amputation o toe. Dr. Amling was to demonstrate the s of a veterinary surgeon. Wednesday the op ating room was crowded with students, cor spondents of papers and photographers, and w great deference, all present listened to the wo of the operating surgeon. In the course of lecture to the students Dr. Amling declared t it was difficult to give a beast too much et As he made the statement he poured more the fluid over the cone surrounding Sulta nose. "Don't be afraid," he said, "to give animal plenty of anesthetic. It is doubtful t you will ever give them too much." Sult never recovered from the anesthetic. The o ation was highly successful.

"Well, who do you think you are?" asked Da unafraid.

"I am the man higher up," gruffly answ Goliath, looking contemptuously down upon

But David got him.

The Invasion of Guatemala

Interesting topics of conversation had exhausted in the bar room of the St. Fra Hotel a few nights ago, so to stimulate the ging conversation a newspaperman sugge that a Gautemalan revolution be planned. stantly enthusiasm flared forth. George W field, the Nevada millionaire, immediately scribed half a million; Ray Baker offered services as generalissimo of the army of invas Tom Horton, the mining man who once c down "Death Valley Scotty," placed his c book at the service of the revolutionists; Ge Homer Lea promised to map out the best of attack; and Bob Cordes offered to supp fleet from the boats of the local fish trust. was taken for granted that San Francisco's onels would all offer their services; but as names were told over—Colonel Kowalsky, onel Trumbo, Colonel Marston, Colonel P Colonel Brady, Colonel Mazuma, Co Burns and Colonel Dorn—it was observed Tasker Oddie, Nevada's new governor, se

vercome with grief. He explained that Nevada anted to take a hand but that the Sagebrush tate had no such array of colonels as that to ffer. Governor Oddie was immediately inormed that there was no place on earth where similar list of colonels could be made up, so e took heart again and promised that as soon s he took office he would begin appointing colnels to his staff until Nevada was in a position make a showing. When that is done, the volution will proceed. Guatemala had better ok out.

Ie Defied Fickert

General Homer Lea who came up from Pasaena to attend the merchant marine congress, a very interesting man. He is a hunchbacked warf of most diminutive size who does not esitate to call attention to his deformity. On e occasion which I have just described District ttorney Fickert was present and was very much nazed when General Lea walked over to him nd looking up at him, as David must have looked p at Goliath, exclaimed: "You big stiff, get p to the bar and drink your grog." Laughing artily the husky six-foot-and-over district atorney obeyed. General Lea is best known for is book, "The Valor of Ignorance," which deals the frankest manner with the inadequacy of ur national defenses in the event of a Japanese vasion of the Philippines and the Pacific Coast. he book has an introduction by Lieutenantneral Chaffee and is much in demand among rmy officers, especially those stationed in Mala. General Lea received his military title from e Chinese government.

"How much are eggs now?"

"Two dollars down, and a dollar a month until e dozen is paid for."

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he Farewelling of Brown

Two weeks ago, speaking of the Rev. C. R. rown's resignation from the pulpit of the First ongregational Church, I observed that notwithanding the great prestige he had enjoyed, the inisters on both sides of the bay were somehat slow in coming forward to attest their eep regret at Oakland's loss. Observing also at Dr. Brown appeared to have resigned under mething in the nature of a cloud, I suggested at scepticism regarding his explanation of his idden determination to seek pastures new might be allayed if the ministers of Oakland were to follow their usual custom of passing what they might regard as appropriate resolutions. Hardly was Town Talk off the press when my hints were taken. The result was that at a farewell luncheon given in the parlors of the First Congregational Church last Monday several ministers spoke in very complimentary terms of Dr. Brown. And doubtless Dr. Brown was highly pleased with the success of the affair, as there was reason for him to be notwithstanding the absence of some of his co-workers in the vineyard of the lord on the Oakland side of the bay. There is now not much more for Dr. Brown to do beyond getting a complimentary dismissal from the Congregational Council for which, I believe, he is striving. After he gets that I may take occasion to suggest just one thing more essential to the easing of his mind and the completion of his happiness on the eve of his departure. Dr. Brown says that he will shortly resume for a time his boyhood life on the old homestead in Iowa. Let us hope that when he goes he will be absolutely free from carking care and bubbling over with the joy of living.

Pretty Hard on Raymond

Among the guests invited to the St. Francis to hear the wonderful Kellogg lecture on birdlore, was Raymond Duncan. Duncan has been keeping so quiet since the critics lambasted him that one would infer that he was no longer in our midst. But sure enough Raymond showed up in his beloved chiton, chlamys and sandals. When House Detective Hirschey of the St. Francis beheld him he mistook him for some sort of a performer and shooed him off towards the stage door, so Raymond had considerable difficulty in getting settled. At the conclusion of the lecture he passed a group of society women which included Mrs. Herbert Moffitt, Mrs. Carroll Buck, Mrs. Henry T. Scott and others. One of them took a look at Raymond's bare arm and remarked quietly: "Six years ago I used Pear's soap and since then have used no other."

The Position of Sheriff Finn

Sheriff Tom Finn occupies a peculiar position as a result of the election of Hiram Johnson. Finn was one of the busiest Johnsonians in this city and did as much as any other local politician to give Hiram a plurality here. His influence was felt particularly in the twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth districts which he represents in the State senate and which include a great deal of the waterfront, but he was active in other parts of town and succeeded in swinging a lot of union labor votes that usually follow the lead of Mayor McCarthy. In fact his activity was of such a nature as to convince many political observers that Finn is ambitious to take the union labor dictatorship away from the mayor. As to that we will learn more when the municipal campaign gets under way. But while Finn was working for Johnson he found time to take a hand in the election of San Francisco legislators and he is credited with the control of the delegation which will go from this city to Sacramento. That makes an interesting situation. Most of the legislators who were elected in this city are popularly supposed to have obtained the money for their heavy campaign expenses from Pete McDonough who does a thriving saloon and bail bond business across the street from the Hall of Justice and who is a political crony of Finn's. The question arises, Will Tom Finn and Pete McDonough swing the legislative votes which they control to Governor Johnson? And will the new governor welcome these strange recruits to the ranks of reform? During the campaign there was no doubt about Johnson's attitude. While Sheriff Finn was persona non grata at the headquarters presided over by Meyer Lissner, he was a constant visitor at Johnson's law office in the Mills Building where Al McCabe, Mark Noon, Bob Duke, Duffy (Johnson's law partner) and others directed the practical work of the local fight. Finn was always welcome in the inner office; which causes a great many politicians to wonder whether he will retain the entree when Johnson moves to Sacramento.

The cub reporter was telling an extra long tale at the press club.

"Well, boys," he continued, "to make a long story short—"

"Hand it to the desk editor!" interrupted the sporting writer, cruelly.

"The Stagnant City"

By this uncomplimentary title John J. Mathews, writing in the Boston Transcript of November 12, designates New Orleans, the city which considers itself the "logical point" for the world's fair at 1915. Mr. Mathews is not greatly impressed with the civic spirit of New Orleans. He thinks that it has been quite correctly dubbed "McCloskeyville," since several enterprising men of that name seem to control all its business, including the Dock Board which Mr. Mathews calls "probably the rottenest political system in the United States." He has some very interesting things to say of the city's "rank indifference to wide things, its narrow vision, its inability to consider anything outside of the pettiest personal business, which has recently led the Steel Trust to prepare to set up its own warehouse and job its own goods under the noses of the New Orleans jobbers." He speaks of "the petty and picayune spirit of New Orleans business" and gives a significant instance. The Standard Oil, it seems, wanted a permanent assignment of a dock in New Orleans behind which to erect a $2,000,000 plant. It could not get one. As a result it moved to Baton Rouge and built there. Baton Rouge is a seaport and can issue port bills of lading, though it is two hundred miles above New Orleans. The waterfront is now equipped with the Standard Oil's new dock, well fixed for machinery. Meanwhile, what of the New Orleans harbor? Mr. Mathews says: "This immense harbor, which claims to be the natural and logical port of the whole Mississippi system, has not in its entire length a single piece of

machinery for unloading grain from a barge. * * * If a million bushels were brought down, there is no way except by a grab bucket or by tin pails that it could be carried out of the barge."

Dead to its Opportunities

Mr. Mathews says that if New Orleans becomes a great Panama Canal port, it will be in spite of itself. He finds it dead to its opportunities, gripped by inertia, monopoly and machine politics, actually afraid of progress. He tells how New Orleans looks to the traveler as he enters: "You ride through miles of swamp and ex-swamp, street signs standing in the wilderness, truck farms and more swamps, sugar cane and a swampy bayou, past straggling farms and cottages, along miles of muddy unpicturesque Lake Pontchartrain, and arrive at a none too glorious depot, as like as not in the very edge of the most disreputable district the American Purity Society has ever been able to revel in." This sort of information should be interesting to Congress in connection with its world's fair deliberations. Of the exposition Mr. Mathews makes only the following mention at the conclusion of his article: "So much for the stagnant city. Memphis will soon pass it in population. Nevertheless it is going ahead strenuously on its campaign for the Panama Fair, and if no one raises the vexed question of whose land shall benefit, and if they can overcome the handicap San Francisco puts on them by being kinfolks to all the voters back East, the city will get it. It is the logical point as well as the logical port, and the immense publicity campaign ought to win out." A most impotent conclusion!

"Is your suburb wholesome?"

"No, old chap, it ain't. My wife lost her voice as soon as we moved out here, and—"

"What's the price of the lot next to yours?"

Employers Under Suspicion

A strange story comes to me from Los Angeles to the effect that the belief is current among the business men of that city that employers in the metal trades in San Francisco are making a weekly contribution to the strikers. The matter has been pretty thoroughly investigated, and nothing in the way of evidence has been found to justify so curious a suspicion; yet it is stubbornly adhered to, the theory in Los Angeles being that employers in San Francisco are eager to make conditions equal in both cities. The commercial interests in Los Angeles have been informed that sentiment in this city is hostile to the strikers, and that it is hoped the strike will prove a failure so that conditions may be equalized on the Los Angeles basis, but this information is regarded as a tax on credulity. The impression prevails in Los Angeles that the commercial interests of this city are too cowardly to resent labor union oppression, and that we shall continue to suffer until organized labor succumbs to inanition. At present we are being laughed at in Los Angeles for adopting the charter amendment fixing three dollars a day as the minimum wage for work done under public contract. This, it is asserted, is another spike in San Francisco's coffin.

Mayor McCarthy's Stand

While Los Angeles is pointing at us the finger of scorn it may be worth while to seek for consolation in the attitude taken by our union labor mayor as arbitrator of the dispute between employers in the furniture trade and the Upholsterer's union. His decision is one that all citizens should applaud. It is a decision against the principle of limitation of output. He demands that hereafter there shall be no restriction of output in any industry. Mayor McCarthy has earned the approbation of everybody engaged in an industrial pursuit.

Captain Jack O'Neill in South Africa

Who does not remember Captain Jack O'Neill of the Fourth Cavalry, one of the best beloved army officers ever quartered at the Presidio? And who can help recalling with sorrow the misfortune which put an end to what would have been a brilliant military career? I learned the other day that Captain Jack O'Neill is living in South Africa and rapidly amassing a great fortune. I heard too that he is a very dear friend of Baden-Powell, the hero of Mafeking and the originator of the "boy scout movement." I can imagine Captain Jack taking an eager interest in the boy scout movement, for when he left this city he had a son who was one of the manliest fellows imaginable. Nobody could ever decide who Captain Jack loved the more, his wife or his boy, so devoted was he to both of them. The news that this popular officer has started life anew at the other end of the world will be received with pleasure by his old friends here.

His Unhappy Story

Captain Jack O'Neill came to the Presidio with the Fourth Cavalry at the time of the Spanish war. He was eager to go to the front and was bitterly disappointed when he was detailed to the provisional camp. Having missed his opportunity to see actual service Captain Jack became careless, was seen a great deal in the company of boon companions who drank more than was good for them, and finally disappeared. Then it was discovered that the regimental funds of which he was the custodian, were short some $4000. Somehow or other John W. Mackay found where Captain Jack was hiding and forwarded the money to make good his shortage; so Captain Jack appeared one day at headquarters, paid what was missing and was punished for being absent without leave. Then it was discovered that a soldier of the regiment had entrusted O'Neill with $112 which was still missing; so he was court-martialed and sent to prison for four years. When he came out of prison Mackay moved heaven and earth to induce President McKinley to restore him to his rank, but the president was obdurate. So O'Neill went to Montana with friends and passed from sight. Then he received an opportunity to get

into profitable investments in South Africa and availed himself of it. Intimate friends of his still maintain that the shortage for which he suffered was not all his.

Colonel Chadbourn Very Ill

The friends of Colonel F. S. Charbourn, Bohemian and Olympic clubman, wit, racenteur and friend indeed to his friends in need, are greatly worried over his condition. He had a stroke of paralysis not long ago and it is feared that he cannot live very long. Colonel Gasson of San Diego arranged to send him to a place in Placer County where he will have the best of care and other friends have come to his assistance. This is as it should be, for Colonel Chadbourn never heard a tale of distress without doing something to relieve the sufferer. He will be remembered, by the way, as one of the harbor commissioners who built the Ferry building. For years he was on the governor's staff. The fire worked havoc with his income.

The Tall Sycamore of Shasta

A very picturesque figure is "Tom" Shanahan of Shasta who returns next year to the Legislature after having been out of office for several years. Owing to his appearance somebody dubbed Shanahan the "tall sycamore of Shasta" and the nickname has stuck to him. He is an orator of the vehement kind, but somewhat handicapped, particularly in the excitement of his perorations, by a lisp. Shanahan's principal claim to immortality will rest on the fact that he invented the good old alliterative phrase, "from Siskiyou to San Diego, from the Sierras to the sea." Many a time did Shanahan use this embracing phrase in his speeches, but as there is no copyrighting such things, it has been appropriated by many orators and has become part of the common stock of spellbinding tags. It will be interesting to see whether the "tall sycamore" retains his old time virility.

"When I was in Europe this summer, said Gayman, trying to entertain the minister, "I got quite interested in some of them old churches."

"Indeed?" replied Rev. Mr. Gassaway. "I suppose you know St. Paul's in London?"

"No. You don't tell me? What hotel is he stopping at?"

A New Avocation

I have just discovered a new method by which a man and woman may earn their bread and butter in our bustling community. In the argot of the curb the occupation would be designated as that of "come-on" for a "chump chariot." Let me explain. It takes a good deal of time for the spielers to fill with prospective sightseers the big motor truck that has its stand in Market street between Third and Fourth and many of those who would like to take the ride around San Francisco hesitate to climb up into the sightseeing automobile and wait there until the seats are filled. It is far from pleasant to sit in the "chump chariot," as the auto is called, and have all the passers-by stare at you. To obviate this difficulty the ingenious promoters of the enterprise have employed the "come-ons." These are a man and woman who climb up into the bus as soon as it discharges a load and sit there in perfect contentment and with ready disposition to enter into conversation with any other sight-seers who join them. In this way a busful of strangers is very rapidly assembled. At the last minute before the auto starts on its tour of the city a man rushes over to the curb and hails the "come-ons." He is a friend who has not seen them for a long time and he produces a telegram which is evidently of the greatest importance. In fact, it is so important that the "come-ons" hastily alight from the bus and continue an earnest conversation with the stranger. Then the auto honks away and the "come-ons" disappear until it returns when they resume their amiable occupation.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

They Saw Her Hobble Garters

If several young society swells should compliment a beautiful and stunning debutante by saying, "I think your hobble hand embroidered garters are really the handsomest I have seen," society would be shocked, but just the same these society chaps would be speaking by the card. This is how it happened. A certain stately and interesting debutante celebrated her nineteenth birthday recently at a jolly but informal luncheon. As she is extremely popular the presents were numerous, ranging from flowers and candy to more substantial tokens. During luncheon the door bell rang furiously and a messenger handed the maid a dainty package wrapped in tissue paper tied with pink ribbons. The debutante untied the package for the purpose of exhibiting the gift, but after taking a peep at the contents she changed her mind and no persuasion could induce her to proceed. Naturally she was joked by all the beaus and belles present, but she stoutly refused to appease their curiosity. At length her irrepressible young brother aged nine years snatched the mysterious package and for the edification of the young men present, displayed a beautiful set of hand embroidered hobble garters, while the young girls ran screaming from the table.

Men Scarce at the Greenway

The chill of the last Greenway is not yet dissipated. Debutantes in furs will shiver when they think of it. There were six girls to every man, not strung along like wall flowers on a trellis but gathered in forlorn little groups that sought companionship of one another in the fearful isolation that threatened. Not until too late were the conditions realized. There were a dozen dinners before the dance and when invitations to them were declined by one man after the other because he was not included among the Greenway guests, the hostesses began to compare notes. Most of them had had the same experience and it began to look as though a very limited number of men had been invited to the Czar's birthday celebration. On the day of the dance an anxious mother of a debutante telephoned Greenway and told him she wanted cards for several men who would be her dinner-guests. Then she telephoned other mothers and they did the same thing. But it was too late to avert the frost. A few bachelors were gathered in and did the best they could but were too greatly out-numbered. The married crowd enjoyed itself staidly but the younger set suffered. With all his experience and aplomb Greenway should not have allowed this to happen. Is it possible that he is growing careless with years? There were an even number of married people but a score of debutantes for whom twice as many dancing men should have been provided for. That is to say, it looked that way: but when a Greenway fails of complete success, it is perhaps wise to look to the invited guests, not to the Czar, for the cause.

Society on Parade

For me the beautiful kaleidoscopic tableaux of the Imperial Russian Ballet at the Valencia Theater last Monday night were marred by some of the unbeautiful personages of our provincial aristocracy. The boxes were crowded with them, and several of them insisted either on getting into the picture during the performance or immediately succeeding the stage picture as soon as the curtain dropped. Judging from the manners of some of the people in the boxes they went to the theater not so much for the purpose of seeing the performance as for the purpose of forming part of the spectacle. Their attitudinizing was almost as

Photo H. Pierce Smith
MISS FRANCES RAMSAY

A charming young hostess of delightful reputation, a member of many functions from Bryn Mawr, who is a leader in the Junior Assembly of this city.

demonstrative as that of the radiant and pretty dancers on the stage. And the sad part of it was that most of them have ceased to be interesting. They came out long before Mr. Greenway needed a stimulant for his enthusiasm, and they have ceased to harmonize with their millinery. The kittenishness of them in this day and generation is an anachronism.

The Colonial Dames of America will hold their annual breakfast at the Fairmont the first week in December.

They Were Jealous of the Teacher

The "Boston" or "Harvard" dance, which is all the rage in the East, has been slow in reaching this city. In fact I heard a young girl remark that for some reason nearly all our young ladies here are timid about taking the initiative in introducing it. It is a slow dreamy dance, calculated to make the hobble skirt look more or less attractive: but it is not pronounced a graceful dance by our critical belles. It remained for Miss Margaret Roosevelt, who came here for Christine Pomeroy's wedding, to bring it out at the Century Club last Friday night. She took delight in teaching many of the young men the intricacies of the "short step" but was soon surrounded by so many pupils that several other girls who did not relish her unsought monopoly of the men, banded together to break up the impromptu class in the corner where the fair visitor spent the greater part of the evening. Thus do petty jealousies hinder the great work of education.

Cinderellas More Exclusive This Year

The announcement that the Cinderellas will repeat the brilliant success of their ball last year has been received with delight. It is said a somewhat more rigorous censorship of the invitation list will prevail this year. Before the ball given last January it was intended to keep the affair more exclusive than the Colonial or the Patronesses' dances at the St. Francis. The names submitted by subscribers were carefully gone over. But by the week of the ball the list had got beyond the committee. Requests for invitations for friends and the friends of friends came so thick and fast that a far greater crowd was in attendance than had been counted on. There were several guests in particular whose presence was much commented on. I am assured that no question of fitness to attend the Menlo set soiree will attach to any guest present this year.

The Inactive Blingumites

As for the Burlingame set it has been conspicuous by its inactivity this season. Mr. Henry T. Scott and the mesdames Taylor who were leading spirits in promoting the last Patronesses' balls have said nothing of plans for others to come. These affairs which were given no designative name were the most elaborate subscription dances society has known. The comparative simplicity of the Greenways beside them was marked. It is a pity if they are not to be repeated. However with the Tevis, Sharon, Thomas, and Doe balls in prospect, with the Greenways, Gayeties and Cinderellas there will probably be enough dancing until Lent.

The Reorganized Gayety

The reorganized Gayety Club is the most interesting feature of the season's program so far. The Irwin-Crocker wedding will doubtless dwarf everything when its turn comes, but that is still several months down the list. The Gayety dances are at once the jolliest and most exclusive events of the year and membership in the club means a girl's position and popularity. One member is hostess on each occasion and if there is not room in her home the dance may take place at Century Hall. One of the members admitted this year is Miss Agnes Tillman who will doubtless preside at a meeting, as the Tillmans have one of the largest private ball-rooms in town. Miss Gertrude Thomas is another new member who

ome is well adapted for a dancing party and the Boardman residence which is the home of Miss Dora Winn, another honored debutante invited to join the Gayety, could also comfortably accommodate a small ball. Miss Florence Hopkins who is the Gayety's new president will be hostess at one dance, probably the first, to be given in December. No extra girls receive invitations to these affairs and there are always a double number of men present.

The Bohemian Club members have decided to give their lady friends an opportunity of viewing their new club and will in the very near future issue invitations for one of those ladies' days that are always enjoyed by the fair sex.

Kathleen Thompson's Distinction

Mrs. Kathleen Thompson Norris who gave up newspaper work in this city to go to New York as the bride of Frank Norris' brother, has been distinguishing herself in the metropolis. During the past month she had five stories in the magazines and became the mother of what I am confidently assured is the cutest baby in New York. It is not often that so much distinction is showered upon a woman at one time. But Kathleen Thompson was always an exceptional woman. At one time she had charge of a "Children's Day Home" conducted by nuns in this city and when she left to go into newspaper work, the good sisters used to pay regular visits to the newspaper office entreating her to return. Even the mothers of the youngsters used to call and tell her how much the children missed her. Just before marrying and leaving this city she interviewed Margaret Illington who was in the throes of her divorce sensation, for the Examiner. Hearst was in the city at the time and paid her a high compliment for that piece of work. Among other things Mrs. Norris has been winning fiction prizes from the Black Cat.

The Spreckels Cruise

Mrs. John D. Spreckels came to this city from San Diego a few days ago and has been a great deal in the company of her daughter, Mrs. Hamilton. She is busily engaged arranging for the extensive yachting cruise which the Spreckels family will take during the winter months. The party, including Mr. and Mrs. Spreckels and a small group of local friends will start early in December for New Orleans, where they will embark in the fine ocean-going yacht recently purchased by Mr. Spreckels from Senator Elkins of Virginia. The itinerary of the trip is to be of considerable extent, including both Atlantic and Pacific waters, and it is expected it will be some time in March before the party arrives in San Francisco bay. From New Orleans the yacht will cruise about the West Indies, along the South American coast, touching at Valparaiso and other points of interest, coming through the straits and up the Pacific coast.

The Truxtun Beales in Washington

It is probably news to most friends of the Truxtun Beales in this city that the former minister to Persia and his charming wife are to make their home in the national capital. The fine old mansion known as the Decatur House, a landmark of Washington, is being smartened up and will shelter them this winter. The old home of General Edward Fitzgerald Beale was willed to his son and in turn must pass to Truxtun's oldest son whose mother was the first Mrs. Truxtun Beale, James G. Blaine's daughter Harriet. There is a strong undercurrent of sympathy for Hattie Blaine Beale in Washington, the troubles which led to her divorce having been blamed upon her husband by those who professed to know. Mrs. Beale's sister, Miss Oge, is with the family in Washington. It is said that they will entertain lavishly.

A Renoite Invited

The fact that the name of Wade Chance, erstwhile of New York but more recently of Reno, appeared in the list of those invited to one of the most exclusive of our recent dancing parties, furnishes interesting matter for speculation. For Wade Chance came west to obtain freedom from the marital bonds that link him to the elderly Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger of New York. He is a Renoite in the special sense which restricts that word to those who take up a six months' residence in the mountain town for the alleviation of matrimonial suffering. That he should be invited to step within the small corral which holds our most exacting fashionables establishes a precedent. There are many charming people sojourning at Reno for the same purpose which drew Wade Chance thither. Are they likewise eligible for recognition in our society? Many of them are capable of adding zest, if not tone, to its assemblies.

Photo, H. Pierre Smith
MISS ELEANOR WOOSTER

The daughter of Mrs. Annie Laurie Small and the granddaughter of the late Colonel John P. Jackson. Her engagement to Mr. Rollo Fay was recently announced. Their wedding will take place in Berkeley in December.

The Very Latest Tipple

Masculine and feminine clubdom is deeply agitated by the reports of returning tourists that the only proper beverage in the best London clubs is—barley water! No more whisky and soda; no more gin and seltzer; no more sherry and bitters; no more liqueurs; no more ale and stout; no more wines, but plain barley-water before, during and after dinner. The reports, alas! are correct. Dagonet Sims, the editor of "Living London" and the most up-to-date of British bards, bursts wildly into song:

If the spirits of members, who long since departed,
At midnight return to their clubs in the West,
How the shades of the Dandies and Bucks must have started
At the tipple our johnnies consume with a zest!
Oh, the groaning of ghosts there must be when we say,
Barley-water's the drink of the Bloods of today!

The marvelous change of tipple is not due to a temperance movement or to considerations of health, but is the result of the general devotion to bridge. Experts hold that, since the addition of the auction has given bridge the gambling facilities of poker, besides the scientific characteristic of old whist, it is impossible to play well without a clear head and steady nerves. This may be true, but there is the other side of the question to be considered. The main revenue of clubs, next to the annual dues, comes from the sale of bibables. If barley-water is to be the only club drink, then the price per glass must be the same as that of the old liquors and liqueurs, in order to show the necessary profit in the Superintendent's monthly statement to the Board of Directors.

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Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

They Saw Her Hobble Garters

If several young society swells should compliment a beautiful and stunning debutante by saying, "I think your hobble hand embroidered garters are really the handsomest I have seen," society would be shocked, but just the same these society chaps would be speaking by the card. This is how it happened. A certain stately and interesting debutante celebrated her nineteenth birthday recently at a jolly but informal luncheon. As she is extremely popular the presents were numerous, ranging from flowers and candy to more substantial tokens. During luncheon the door bell rang furiously and a messenger handed the maid a dainty package wrapped in tissue paper tied with pink ribbons. The debutante untied the package for the purpose of exhibiting the gift, but after taking a peep at the contents she changed her mind and no persuasion could induce her to proceed. Naturally she was joked by all the beaus and belles present, but she stoutly refused to appease their curiosity. At length her irrepressible young brother aged nine years snatched the mysterious package and for the edification of the young men present, displayed a beautiful set of hand embroidered hobble garters, while the young girls ran screaming from the table.

Men Scarce at the Greenway

The chill of the last Greenway is not yet dissipated. Debutantes in furs will shiver when they think of it. There were six girls to every man, not strung along like wall flowers on a trellis but gathered in forlorn little groups that sought companionship of one another in the fearful isolation that threatened. Not until too late were the conditions realized. There were a dozen dinners before the dance and when invitations to them were declined by one man after the other because he was not included among the Greenway guests, the hostesses began to compare notes. Most of them had had the same experience and it began to look as though a very limited number of men had been invited to the Czar's birthday celebration. On the day of the dance an anxious mother of a debutante telephoned Greenway and told him she wanted cards for several men who would be her dinner-guests. Then she telephoned other mothers and they did the same thing. But it was too late to avert the frost. A few bachelors were gathered in and did the best they could but were too greatly out-numbered. The married crowd enjoyed itself staidly but the younger set suffered. With all his experience and aplomb Greenway should not have allowed this to happen. Is it possible that he is growing careless with years? There were an even number of married people but a score of debutantes for whom twice as many dancing men should have been provided for. That is to say, it looked that way; but when a Greenway fails of complete success, it is perhaps wise to look to the invited guests, not to the Czar, for the cause.

Society on Parade

For me the beautiful kaleidoscopic tableaux of the Imperial Russian Ballet at the Valencia Theater last Monday night were marred by some of the unbeautiful personages of our provincial aristocracy. The boxes were crowded with them, and several of them insisted either on getting into the picture during the performance or immediately succeeding the stage picture as soon as the curtain dropped. Judging from the manners of some of the people in the boxes they went to the theater not so much for the purpose of seeing the performance as for the purpose of forming part of the spectacle. Their attitudinizing was almost as

Photo, H Pierre Smith
MISS FRANCES RAMSAY
A charming young woman of Alameda prominent in society on both sides of the bay who was one of the daintiest dancers in the Kirmess.

demonstrative as that of the radiant and pretty dancers on the stage. And the sad part of it was that most of them have ceased to be interesting. They came out long before Mr. Greenway needed a stimulant for his enthusiasm, and they have ceased to harmonize with their millinery. The kittenishness of them in this day and generation is an anachronism.

The Colonial Dames of America will hold their annual breakfast at the Fairmont the first week in December.

They Were Jealous of the Teacher

The "Boston" or "Harvard" dance, which is all the rage in the East, has been slow in reaching this city. In fact I heard a young girl remark that for some reason nearly all our young ladies here are timid about taking the initiative in introducing it. It is a slow dreamy dance, calculated to make the hobble skirt look more or less attractive; but it is not pronounced a graceful dance by our critical belles. It remained for Miss Margaret Roosevelt, who came here for Christine Pomeroy's wedding, to bring it out at the Century Club last Friday night. She took delight in teaching many of the young men the intricacies of the "short step" but was soon surrounded by so many pupils that several other girls who did not relish her unsought monopoly of the men, banded together to break up the impromptu class in the corner where the fair visitor spent the greater part of the evening. Thus do petty jealousies hinder the great work of education.

Cinderellas More Exclusive This Year

The announcement that the Cinderellas will repeat the brilliant success of their ball last year has been received with delight. It is said a somewhat more rigorous censorship of the invitation list will prevail this year. Before the ball given last January it was intended to keep the affair more exclusive than the Colonial or the Patronesses' dances at the St. Francis. The names submitted by subscribers were carefully gone over. But by the week of the ball the list had got beyond the committee. Requests for invitations for friends and the friends of friends came so thick and fast that a far greater crowd was in attendance than had been counted on. There were several guests in particular whose presence was much commented on. I am assured that no question of fitness to attend the Menlo set soiree will attach to any guest present this year.

The Inactive Blingumites

As for the Burlingame set it has been conspicuous by its inactivity this season. Mrs Henry T. Scott and the mesdames Taylor who were leading spirits in promoting the late Patronesses' balls have said nothing of plans for others to come. These affairs which were given no designative name were the most elaborate subscription dances society has known. The comparative simplicity of the Greenways beside them was marked. It is a pity if they are not to be repeated. However with the Tevis, Sharon, Thomas, and Doe balls in prospect, with the Greenways, Gayeties and Cinderellas there will probably be enough dancing until Lent.

The Reorganized Gayety

The reorganized Gayety Club is the most interesting feature of the season's program so far. The Irwin-Crocker wedding will doubtless dwarf everything when its turn comes, but that is still several months down the list. The Gayety dances are at once the jolliest and most exclusive parties of the year and membership in the club insures a girl's position and popularity. One member is hostess on each occasion and if there is no ball room in her home the dance may take place at Century Hall. One of the members admitted this year is Miss Agnes Tillman who will doubtless preside at a meeting, as the Tillmans have one of the largest private ball-rooms in town. Miss Gertrude Thomas is another new member whose

me is well adapted for a dancing party and the ardman residence which is the home of Miss ra Winn, another honored debutante invited join the Gayety, could also comfortably ac-mmodate a small ball. Miss Florence Hopkins o is the Gayety's new president will be hostess one dance, probably the first, to be given in ecember. No extra girls receive invitations to ese affairs and there are always a double num-r of men present.

The Bohemian Club members have decided to ve their lady friends an opportunity of viewing eir new club and will in the very near future sue invitations for one of those ladies' days at are always enjoyed by the fair sex.

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athleen Thompson's Distinction

Mrs. Kathleen Thompson Norris who gave up wspaper work in this city to go to New York the bride of Frank Norris' brother, has been stinguishing herself in the metropolis. During e past month she had five stories in the maga-nes and became the mother of what I am con-lently assured is the cutest baby in New York. is not often that so much distinction is show-ed upon a woman at one time. But Kathleen hompson was always an exceptional woman. t one time she had charge of a "Children's Day ome" conducted by nuns in this city and when e left to go into newspaper work, the good sters used to pay regular visits to the news-per office entreating her to return. Even the others of the youngsters used to call and tell r how much the children missed her. Just fore marrying and leaving this city she in-rviewed Margaret Illington who was in the roes of her divorce sensation, for the Exam-er. Hearst was in the city at the time and id her a high compliment for that piece of ork. Among other things Mrs. Norris has been inning fiction prizes from the Black Cat.

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he Spreckels Cruise

Mrs. John D. Spreckels came to this city from n Diego a few days ago and has been a great al in the company of her daughter, Mrs. Ham-on. She is busily engaged arranging for the tensive yachting cruise which the Spreckels mily will take during the winter months. The rty, including Mr. and Mrs. Spreckels and a nall group of local friends will start early in ecember for New Orleans, where they will em-rk in the fine ocean-going yacht recently pur-hased by Mr. Spreckels from Senator Elkins of irginia. The itinerary of the trip is to be of nsiderable extent, including both Atlantic and acific waters, and it is expected it will be some me in March before the party arrives in San rancisco bay. From New Orleans the yacht will uise about the West Indies, along the South merican coast, touching at Valparaiso and other ints of interest, coming through the straits and the Pacific coast.

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he Truxtun Beales in Washington

It is probably news to most friends of the ruxtun Beales in this city that the former min-ter to Persia and his charming wife are to make eir home in the national capital. The fine old ansion known as the Decatur House, a land-ark of Washington, is being smartened up and will shelter them this winter. The old home of General Edward Fitzgerald Beale was willed to his son and in turn must pass to Truxtun's oldest son whose mother was the first Mrs. Truxtun Beale, James G. Blaine's daughter Harriet. There is a strong undercurrent of sympathy for Hattie Blaine Beale in Washington, the troubles which led to her divorce having been blamed upon her husband by those who professed to know. Mrs. Beale's sister, Miss Oge, is with the family in Washington. It is said that they will entertain lavishly.

A Renoite Invited

The fact that the name of Wade Chance, erstwhile of New York but more recently of Reno, appeared in the list of those invited to one of the most exclusive of our recent dancing parties, furnishes interesting matter for speculation. For Wade Chance came west to obtain freedom from the marital bonds that link him to the elderly Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger of New York. He is a Renoite in the special sense which restricts that word to those who take up a six months' residence in the mountain town for the alleviation of matrimonial suffering. That he should be invited to step within the small corral which holds our most exacting fashionables establishes a precedent. There are many charming people sojourning at Reno for the same purpose which drew Wade Chance thither. Are they likewise eligible for recognition in our society? Many of them are capable of adding zest, if not tone, to its assemblies.

Photo, H. Pierre Smith
MISS ELEANOR WOOSTER

The daughter of Mrs. Annie Laurie Small and the granddaughter of the late Colonel John P. Jackson. Her engagement to Mr. Rollo Fay was recently announced. Their wedding will take place in Berkeley in December.

The Very Latest Tipple

Masculine and feminine clubdom is deeply agitated by the reports of returning tourists that the only proper beverage in the best London clubs is—barley water! No more whisky and soda; no more gin and seltzer; no more sherry and bitters; no more liqueurs; no more ale and stout; no more wines, but plain barley-water before, during and after dinner. The reports, alas! are correct. Dagonet Sims, the editor of "Living London" and the most up-to-date of British bards, bursts wildly into song:

If the spirits of members, who long since departed,
At midnight return to their clubs in the West,
How the shades of the Dandies and Bucks must have started
At the tipple our johnnies consume with a zest!
Oh, the groaning of ghosts there must be when we say,
Barley-water's the drink of the Bloods of today!

The marvelous change of tipple is not due to a temperance movement or to considerations of health, but is the result of the general devotion to bridge. Experts hold that, since the addition of the auction has given bridge the gambling facilities of poker, besides the scientific characteristic of old whist, it is impossible to play well without a clear head and steady nerves. This may be true, but there is the other side of the question to be considered. The main revenue of clubs, next to the annual dues, comes from the sale of bibables. If barley-water is to be the only club drink, then the price per glass must be the same as that of the old liquors and liqueurs, in order to show the necessary profit in the Superintendent's monthly statement to the Board of Directors.

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In the Social Spotlight

Colonel and Mrs. D. S. Dorn and family are stopping at the Fairmont for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Pohli and their sons have left their Mill Valley bungalow and are again settled in their own home on Ashbury Heights.

Otto Wix, the well known artist, has taken apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn for the winter.

On account of the Kirmess in San Jose the cotillon at the Hotel Vendome which was to have been held tonight, has been postponed until Thursday, December 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Downey Harvey have come up from Del Monte and are guests at the home of Mrs. Eleanor Martin.

Miss Marguerite Doe, a debutante of the season, entertained a group of friends at the Palace Thursday for luncheon.

One of the first of the large functions of December will be the dinner dance to be given at the Fairmont, December 8, by Mrs. William S. Tevis. The affair will serve to introduce formally to society Miss Ysobel Chase, one of the season's debutantes. The guests will number 125 and dancing will follow the dinner in the red room.

Richard Tobin was a dinner host at the Palace Monday when his guests were Lansing Mizner, Princess David Kawananakoa and Miss Helen Gray.

Miss Marguerite Doe, the pretty young debutante daughter of Mrs. Eleanor Doe, will make her formal bow to society, December 9, at a handsome ball to be given at the Fairmont by her mother. Mrs. Doe has arranged for a reception at which her daughter will be introduced, to be followed by an elaborate dinner, and later dancing in the blue and gold ball room of the hotel.

The Cinderellas have decided on January 6 as the date for their annual dancing party. The dance will be given at the Fairmont instead of at the Palace, as was the former custom. The dance will be an unusually large and brilliant affair and will be attended by all the daughters of the original Cinderellas who are in town.

Fred Hall and his daughter, Miss Myra Hall, are occupying a suite of apartments at the Fairmont where they will spend the winter. Miss Hall has been visiting her grandmother in Washington since her graduation from an eastern school, and her return to San Francisco is being greatly enjoyed by her many friends in the debutante set.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: A. Faget, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Smith, Bruce Fair, A. J. Howell, Henry Stanford, P. F. Brown, Oakland; Beverly L. Hodges, C. F. Weiland, J. J. Jessop, Berkeley; Mr. and Mrs. S. M. White, Oakland.

Mrs. Edgar Preston entertained with an elaborate supper party at the Fairmont during the week, the function being given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Faversham (Julie Opp). Those attending included Mr. and Mrs. Frank Preston, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foster Dutton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry MacFarland of Honolulu, Mrs. Willard Drown, Miss Virginia Jolliffe, Miss Mary Jolliffe, Worthington Ames, Dick Tobin, Barbour Lathrop, Thornwell Mullally, John Lawson, Knox Maddox and Dr. Tracy Russell.

Col. Burt. B. Bloom and family of Denver are registered at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Hardin of Pleasant Grove are staying at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Mr. R. K. Scarlett, one of the representative men of Vancouver, spent last week at Del Monte, his trip from the north being partly on business and partly for pleasure.

Dr. Harold Sidebotham of Santa Barbara and Dr. Philip Chandelor of Pasadena, both very popular socially and very prominent professionally, motored up from the south to spend the week-end at Del Monte.

Mr. A. C. Steven of San Francisco was among the week-end guests at Del Monte, bringing with him Mr. O. R. Rowley of Montreal.

Edward H. Moloney, rector of St. Mary's-by-the-Sea, and Chaplain of Del Monte Chapel, lunched at Del Monte last week with some of his friends.

B. A. Harrington of San Jose, formerly District Attorney of Santa Clara County, and Mrs. Harrington were guests at the Von Dorn for a few days this week.

Mrs. Mountford S. Wilson graciously presided over the dinner party Monday evening at the Palace to which Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Knight had invited half a dozen friends to share their hospitality. Shortly before the dinner hour Mr. Knight was stricken with appendicites and Mrs. Knight, unwilling to call off her dinner party at the last moment and disappoint her guests, requested Mrs. Wilson to take her place as hostess.

Captain B. W. Olson, U. S. N. and Mrs. Olson are stopping at the Palace for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foster will come to San Francisco for the holiday season and to attend the next Greeway assembly. They will be at their apartments at the Fairmont. Preceding the assembly, December 23, Mrs. Foster will entertain with an elaborate dinner party in the gray room of the hotel, her guests later attending the dance.

Mrs. Veronica Baird has returned from abroad and will spend the winter in San Francisco. Mrs. Baird is established at the Palace, where she is receiving her friends.

Among those registered at the Hotel Von Dorn this week were Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Burroughs, Colusa; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Thomas, Los Angeles; Mrs. J. V. Abbey, Mrs. G. H. Doerr, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Rudd, Sacramento.

Mrs. George H. Martin gave a luncheon at the Palace Saturday that was among the charming affairs of the week. Among those who gathered around the hospitable board were Mesdames Eleanor Doe, Oscar F. Long, William Romaine, Florence Porter Pfingst, Marvin Higgins, W. S Davis, Guy Hamilton Burrage, George D. Toy, John Scott Wilson, Frederick Zeile, Eugene Lee, Charles Wilson and Miss Jennie Stone.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bonny were the guests of honor at a dinner party Monday given at the Palace by Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Conrad.

Mrs. C. H. Drummond of Salt Lake City is a guest at the Hotel Von Dorn. Mrs. Drummond leaves next week on a tour of the world.

Broke Up the Game

The two football teams are facing each other.

Tense and quivering, the opposing men await the signal that shall put the ball into play and hurl them each against each in that fierce shock of battle.

The captain begins calling the code:

"36, 35, 22, 17," he shouts.

At that instant the left tackle, who is working his way through college by understudying a tailor, absent-mindedly asks:

"Side or top pockets?"

The Russian Dancers

By Theodore Bonnet

To paraphrase the most popular of poets, the man that hath not a taste for the posturing and pouetting of the Imperial Russian Ballet, that is not moved by the sweet rhythms of sound and motion through which musicians and dancers delight both eye and ear, is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils. This is really a great troupe of dancers that has come to us from Russia. The spectacle they present is a most sumptuous feast for the eye, colorful to bewilderment, intoxicating as wine. In tone it is decidedly Oriental, especially, of course, in the Arabian Night's pantomime, which abounds in suggestions of Solomon's seraglio. The dancing is of the kind, perhaps, that was brought to perfection by the Nubian girls of the Cataracts or the Bacchantes of Lydia. There is a hint of that voluptuous posturing by which, the poets tell us, the fair Salome ravished the senses of the Sybarite of Judea, and there is much of daintiness and chaste abandon to send your thoughts back to the gardens of Greece when Beauty was an article of faith, to the salons of Lesbos when the poets sang of the enchantments of Calypso and the sorceries of Circe. We are told that this is illustrative dancing, that there is much of symbolism in it as well as what is interpretative of music. But it is sufficiently satisfying to give oneself up to the enjoyment of it as a colorful spectacle. I have yet to be converted to the high-brow theory that you can unite in a single whole the manifestations of several arts. It is hard to understand how the demands of one art can realize the demands of other arts. Even in opera it seems to me the dramatic yields to the musical, and much more so in the domain of Terpsichore does the musical yield to the art of bodily expression. The movements of the dancers are not the expression of the inspired feeling of the musical composers, but rather of the inspired feeling of the dancers themselves. The music inspires them but not necessarily with the feelings of the composer. But enough of technical speculation; the Russian Imperial Ballet is enjoyable enough from any viewpoint, and the principals live up to the encomiums of their most enthusiastic admirers. Pavlowa is a woman of exquisite charms of person whose "every movement has a meaning of its own." If gracefulness be the outward expression of the inward harmony of the soul she is kin to the seraphs. It is therefore incredible—what the newspapers say—that the deadly venom exuded by the green-eyed monster is preying on her vitals. She has really no reason to be jealous of Mordkin's wife. But why should Mordkin have a wife? This Russian Apollo whose business it is to delight the public with the graces of his person and the poetry of his motions is too beautiful to be the exclusive possession of any one. Besides the idea of domesticity does not harmonize with the picturesqueness of his personality. This divinely formed dancer who scintillates like a polished epigram is the very incarnation of Young Love. One expects him to be flashing forever like a flame, but never deep-burning like the coals of matrimony.

De Wolf Hopper and Louise Dresser

By Edward F. O'Day

When the compounders of musical comedy dares fling Moliere into their mortar their pestling is likely to crush out an agreeable mixture. Yet so completely impregnates all the works of the Frenchman that it may be counted on to

WILLIAM FARNUM

Who will appear as Philotias the Sculptor in "The Mallet's Masterpiece" this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

sweeten any concoction into which it is transferred. It has done a great deal for "A Matinee Idol," the authors of which acknowledge their indebtedness in the program. But Moliere's wit had nothing to do with inspiring Silvio Hein in the composition of the music for "A Matinee Idol" and it had nothing to do with making De Wolf Hopper one of the best of our musical comedians. So Moliere must take a back seat for this once. Hopper and Hein are the lions of the pleasant function at the Savoy. Hopper's fun set to Hein's music is irresistible and the continuous vocal accompaniment of laughter from the other side of the footlights is the most sensible criticism to which the piece could be subjected. It is to laugh from the first appearance to the last exit of the giant comedian. The laughter traverses a scale from titters to giggles and from giggles to roars. It is spontaneous, unaffected and healthy. It lubricates the risorial muscles and induces a pleasant aching of the sides. It makes the bachelor forget his creditors and the married man the high cost of bonnets. It lulls to repose the maiden's fear of spoiling her complexion and the matron's terror of bursting her corsets. It chases the gloomy specters conjured by Ibsen and Schnitzler and takes the sting out of living. To evoke such laughter is the supreme reason for the existence of musical comedy. Also it is the life work of De Wolf Hopper—and his has been a successful career. He has not always had such a happy instrument to play upon as "A Matinee Idol." Add De Wolf Hopper to funny lines, funny situations and melodious music and what more would you want? But there is more. There is Louise Dresser, with her amplitude of blond beauty, her seductive eyes and her engaging way of using a voice that is not remarkable for its technical qualities. In her burlesque scenes with Hopper she left nothing to be desired. Then there is Miss Dorothy Webb, one of the nimblest little high kickers imaginable. And there is Mr. Georgie Mack whose inches are an admirable foil to Hopper's altitude. And there is the chorus of seminary girls who display a collection of legs admirable from every point of view. If trailing gowns are meant to hide legs their purpose is defeated by these generous young ladies, a fact which may worry the dressmakers but which affords unbounded satisfaction to the masculine spectators. In conclusion let me not forget to mention that the audience, having refrained from demanding "Casey at the Bat," was rewarded for its forbearance by the funniest curtain speech heard here since poor old Ezra Kendal passed away.

Oakland to See "The Battle"

For next week the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will give transbay theatergoers their first opportunity to see "The

TETRAZZINI

Tuesday and Thursday night, December 6-8, Saturday matinee, December 10, at Dreamland, and Monday, December 12, in Oakland at Ye Liberty.

Battle," Cleveland Moffett's widely discussed play of modern American life in which Wilton Lackaye is now starring. Manager Bishop promises a cast and production that will do "The Battle" full justice. Henry Shumer will have Lackaye's role of the millionaire; Sydney Ayres that of Philip Ames, his son, and Muriel Hope and Catherine Calhoun the two important feminine roles.

Stage

Lora Lieb's Liberation

An actress's first venture in masculine masquerade is an epoch in her life. To doff feminine gear and don trousers is to tempt the capricious deity that presides over theatrical success, for it is almost like beginning a stage career all over again. The habits of a lifetime cannot easily be put off with a petticoat; no more easily can a new mumming method be put on with a pair of pants. Yet that is what the stage director demands when he requires an actress to garb herself as a man. Obviously he is asking a great deal, for an actress may be irresistibly charming as she comes from the hands of her modiste and still lose all her fascination when her personality is submerged in small clothes. If her personality survives this ordeal, she is entitled to exactly double the praise which she deserves when she is seen in her proper person. Miss Lora Lieb I have only seen twice on the stage. Captivated the first time by her feminine fascination, I was subdued the second time by her masculine masquerade. In "The White Hen" I was convinced of her musical comedy ability; in "The Girl and the Baron" I saw unmistakable evidence of her versatility. Although Miss Lieb has had a successful career on Broadway, she had to come to San Francisco to wear trousers. "The Girl and the Baron" has brought her this new experience. It may seem strange that a musical comedy actress of Broadway antecedents should never have encased herself in the trappings of the dominant sex, but that is the fact and it is susceptible of explanation. Miss Lieb is an artist in clothes. She is the glass of fashion and the mold of form. She dresses in the forefront of stylish taste. The couturiers cannot invent anything which Miss Lieb cannot adapt swiftly and charmingly to her dashing personality. So the stage directors of Broadway never thought of divorcing her from her fashion plates. But Frank Stammers, the stage director at the Garrick, is a man of untrammeled ideas and he put Miss Lieb into trousers in the second production of the Max Dill season. He accomplished Miss Lieb's liberation. The word is gratuitous. It may be an insult or it may be an inspiration; I am not sure. But it is used because I cannot help thinking that the tyranny of continually shifting fashions must become unbearable to an able actress whose ambition soars above the arts of the costumer. In other words I suspect that Miss Lieb was grateful for the opportunity to disguise her sex in a soldier's uniform. I judge entirely from her conduct on the stage. She put on new vivacity with her military togs. Her mannish stride seemed to carry her many steps forward in her work. She charmed in an entirely new way. This was no mean feat, for Miss Lieb was required by the plot of the piece—"The Girl and the Baron" actually has a plot of ascertainable size—to change from skirts to trousers and back again. To be alternately man and woman in one play is a difficult business, but Miss Lieb accomplished it with apparent ease. In an excellent production she is entitled to particular praise.

—E. F. O'Day.

The Airy Fairy One Approaches

Lillian Russell begins her San Francisco e gagement at the Columbia on Monday night, N vember 28, and continues for two weeks with th usual matinees. Her offering this year will be new comedy from the pen of Charlotte Thompso which is called "In Search of a Sinner." It po sesses local interest, as Miss Thompson was lon identified with the newspapers and magazines this city before venturing into the fields of dram atic authorship. Miss Russell is said to be doin the best work of her career in this new endeavo Joseph Brooks has surrounded her with an u usually strong company and a production that more than pretentious. Of course the fair Lillia will enliven these stage pictures with a numb of stunning gowns. The seat sale for the e gagement which promises to be one of the trea of the season opens at the Columbia Thursda morning.

The Tetrazzini Concerts

Mme. Luisa Tetrazzini arrived in New Yo Thursday from Italy and is now en route to th city. Manager W. H. Leahy is with the part and the great diva is assured of a warm welcom at the hands of all musical San Francisco. Th Dreamland Rink will be beautifully decorated an heated for the Tetrazzini concerts which a scheduled for Tuesday and Thursday nights, D cember 6 and 8, and Saturday afternoon, Decen ber 10. Mons. Andre Benoist, formerly wit Mme. Nordica, Ysaye and other great stars, h

DE WOLF HOPPER AND SEMINARY GIRLS IN "A MATINEE IDOL" AT THE SAVOY THEATER

been engaged as accompanist. Mr. Walter Oesterriecher will travel as the flute soloist so necessary to many of Tetrazzini's beautiful coloratura arias and an accomplished singer whose name we have not yet received will be included in the party that will tour from this city to the Atlantic Coast.

Broadhurst's Latest at Alcazar

With a ten weeks' run in Los Angeles and a brilliant New York season to its credit, "The Dollar Mark" will be given its first presentation in San Francisco next Monday evening at the Alcazar. It was written by George H. Broadhurst, author of "The Man of the Hour" and other very successful plays. As its title implies, "The Dollar Mark" treats of this country's exaltation of Mammon and the human injustice that results. But with the main theme of money-worship there are interwoven two very interesting love stories and a marital misunderstanding, so the play appeals to both sexes. In the cast are all the regular members of the Alcazar company and several extra actors.

Another Week of Hopper

De Wolf Hopper and his company, including Louise Dresser, will give their second matinee performance of "A Matinee Idol" at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and on Sunday night will begin the second and last week of their engagement. For the second and last week Miss Dresser will introduce two of her greatest song successes, "Queenie Was There With Her Hair in a Braid" and "Put on Your Slippers, You're in for the Night." Beginning Sunday night, December 4, "The Kissing Girl," another musical comedy with Texas Guinan in the titular role, will begin an engagement of one week.

The Imperial Russian Ballet

The final performances of Anna Pavlowa and Mikail Mordkin with the Imperial Russian Ballet and orchestra will be given at the Valencia this Saturday night and Saturday and Sunday afternoons. "The Arabian Nights" will be the offering Friday night and at the Saturday matinee and "Giselle" will be the ballet for the other two performances. The great specialties of Pavlowa and Mordkin will be given at each.

Ellen Terry Matinee

Theatergoers of this city will have an opportunity to enjoy the brilliant discourse by Ellen Terry and her illustrative acting of many of Shakespeare's roles at the Columbia next Thursday afternoon, December 1. This will be the first appearance here of the greatest of living English actresses for many years. Miss Terry will give her interesting performances of a number of roles, such as Portia, Beatrice, Rosalind, Viola, Volumnia and Virgilia. There is a big demand for seats.

Emilio De Gogorza is Coming

All lovers of beautiful singing will be delighted to learn that Signor Emilio De Gogorza, the famous Spanish baritone, is to be heard in two concerts at the Columbia Theater, the dates being two Sunday afternoons, December 11 and 18. De Gogorza always offers programs of unusual interest, beauty and variety. All summer he has been abroad delving into the song literature of many countries and he promises some new and modern Spanish, Italian, German, French and English works in addition to many of the standard classics. While in Paris De Gogorza met a young French pianist named Robert Schmitz who had just taken first prize at the Conservatoire. He immediately engaged him as accompanist and soloist for his American tour.

Attractions of the Orpheum

The Orpheum program for next week will be headed by William Farnum who is perhaps best remembered for his performance of Ben Hur. He will appear in Edward Peple's little classic, "The Mallet's Masterpiece" which affords him a splendid opportunity. The famous Duffin-Redcay Troupe will amaze with its "casting" act which is sure to prove a sensation. The Meredith Sisters have several pictorial songs. "Radiant" Radie Furnam, a petite singing comedienne, has new songs and character make-ups and a number of beautifulful costumes. Next week will be the last of James Callahan and Jenny St. George, Andree's Studies in Porcelain, The Temple Quartette and The Six Musical Cuttys.

Not to be Fooled

Proudly young Tomkins displayed the sights of London to his uncle, fresh from the verdant country. They visited St. Paul's and the Embankment and the National Gallery and all the places they could get in free, and, as an especial treat, they visited a music hall, where a trombone solo was in progress when they entered.

With rapt attention the old man watched the instrumentalist's facial contortions. At the close the audience applauded thunderously, but the old man sat mute.

"Well," said young Tomkins, "didn't you like it?"

"Verra good, verra good, no doubt," nodded the old man, "but we country folk canna be taken in so easy as all that; I knew all the time he wasn't a-swallowin' of it!"

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Very little feature in last week's stock market with bulk of transactions confined to the floor of the exchange. Banking interests were credited with having done very little, apparently being content to await further advices from London on the election and probably to hold aloof from advancing prices in view of the growing tension between the United States and Mexico. It was anticipated in some quarters that the speech of Chairman Knapp of the Interstate Commerce Commission Tuesday night would develop considerable market activity as early advices as to this speech would indicate favorable action of the commission toward railways in the matter of rates. Leading interests here continue to look favorably toward the future of the security market though betterment may be slow.

Wheat—Anxiety concerning the outcome of the Argentine wheat crop was displayed in the markets of the world the last week. Selling pressure was removed to a considerable extent while the demand has hardened. Gains however were unimportant, as thus far it seems there is no real reason for alarm. Speculative interest in wheat has been small for months and promises to remain so until something tangible and of enough importance to claim the public attention develops. Even with much development there would be no real cause for anxiety on the part of the consumers. Supplies of wheat and flour in trade channels the world over are enormous and there is nothing to warrant the consumer changing from his present policy of buying to supply immediate needs only. With merchandising on only the normal consuming basis it will be a slow task to materially deplete available supplies. With navigation closing in ten days and the January first financial round up at hand it is barely possible that supplies in Chicago will be materially reduced. Primary receipts continue to show a considerable falling off. Lack of demand is something of a factor in this, but the falling off may materially affect values in this country in the long run.

Corn—Values have declined in the last week more than corn has improved. Fine weather with fears of an early movement of the new crop along with the fact that shipping sales have only been moderate, have counted against values. Many believe that corn is low enough for the present and that a good movement from the country might not have the depressing effect that the pessimistic speculator has counted on. It is expected that corn marketings will show quite an increase this week. General complaint of car scarcity and slow rail service is heard from country dealers and the trade looks forward with apprehension to a repetition of last year's troubles in this respect.

Cotton—An effort has been made to educate the trade into the belief that the census report Monday should be very large, about 9,000,000 to 9,100,000 bales, and that such a report would be bullish. In order to realize such figures 1,700,000 bales would have to be ginned in 11 days. To say that this would be bullish is rather extreme as the largest amount ever ginned in this period was only 1,655,000 bales in twelve days in 1906 when the crop turned out to be 13,511,000 bales. A conservative estimate for the next report would be about 8,740,000 bales which would be the second largest on record and on the basis of 70 per cent of the crop would point to a crop of about 12,500,000 bales. Last year only 1,094,350 bales were ginned from November 1 to 14, and in 1907 another small crop year, only 1,172,103 bales were ginned, yet the crop that year was 11,572,000 bales. The crop this year is a late one in all sections except Texas and Oklahoma but is by no means a small one. As to the freeze we quote Mr. Cordills: "We had in 1906 temperatures of 28 degrees in South Carolina on October 11, and 29 degrees on October 12, and temperatures in Georgia of 30 and 31 degrees on October 11 and 12, of 29 degrees in Alabama, 31 and 32 in Arkansas and 30 in Oklahoma. 1906 was certainly not an early crop. In 1907 on October 14, 15 and 16 we had temperatures of 31 to 32 and 33 degrees in Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama and the Carolinas. And 1907 was an extremely late crop, particularly in Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana." Spinners are being impressed by the larger holdings of farmers which are figured at about 600,000 bales more than at this time last year. Advices from the interior are to the effect that the demand from mills recently has been poor and while holders thus far have only been offering moderately, larger offerings are looked for in the near future unless the demand for cotton increases.

Local Securities—There has been more to the local market for stocks and bonds during the past week or so than has been the case for some time. The stock group presents a number of very encouraging features. California Wine common is a very strong spot, its advance being caused, it is said, on the news of the prospects for the Association's future earnings becoming brighter each day. The fact that California Wine preferred goes on a 6 per cent dividend basis early next year is also having a healthy effect on the common stock. Spring Valley Water is another active feature of the local dealings, having had a gain of a point or so. While there has been no news of a decisive character on the Water Company's affairs, it is generally supposed that negotiations are about to be reopened with the city for the purchase of the plant. City Electric stock has had a very quick rise and in absence of any published developments in that company, it is expected that some sort of an announcement as regards increased dividends is soon to be given out. Pacific Gas & Electric common has once again made a n high record price and seems to be in a positi to go a great deal higher. The street genera looks for 6 per cent dividends on the sto commencing early next year. Other firm fe ures in the local market are California Fr Canners' Association, Pacific Coast Borax, Paci Telephone stocks and Fireman's Fund. Of t local bonds there is little to say outside of continued steadiness in the list with the ma advance in Spring Valley Water general mo gage 4s. As published in these columns, a we or so ago, the opinion is still held that Spri Valley, California Wine, Pacific Telephone, P cific Gas & Electric and Western Power stoc are all bound for higher prices between now a the end of the year and, by its steadier tone du ing the past few days, it is felt that Associat Oil may be added to this list.

Slumming

(Continued from Page 7.)

deep growl, as of wild beasts, and the detective whispered: "We'll have to get out of here, quick!"

The party lost no time in descending the narrow stairway. The little baroness begged her husband to take her home at once. The men hesitated and consulted together, but the duchess was obdurate. She had started on this expedition and she was determined to finish it.

They went to other places. Some were in cellars, others in garrets. The duchess was somewhat perplexed, for she had remarked that this young poet, as she chose to call him, had followed her everywhere. "Is it because he wants to assassinate me or because he has fallen in love with me?" she asked herself.

They had had their fill of human misery; they had breathed into their lungs the nauseating odor of suffering and crime until it had reached their hearts. And now a hand, probably that of an ex-convict, reached out and pinched the little baroness. She kept very quiet, fearing that any objection on her part might be followed by her immediate assassination.

"Ha, ha!" laughed a broad-shouldered man, clad only in a pair of trousers and an undershirt. "You seem to be putting on airs tonight, baby!"

Another man leaned over against the duchess and blowing his fetid breath into her face, said hoarsely: "This is a fine girl." And he drew his stool up close to her, and put his arm about her waist.

"This certainly is delicious," said the duchess to herself, "this sensation of being close to an assassin!" And then she shivered with horror at the thought of all the things that contact with such a man might mean. The men of the party flushed and were about to rise from their chairs when they noticed a look of terror in the eyes of the detective. A few moments later they quietly rose and left this place.

There was only one more thing left to see on this slumming expedition and that was the cheap lodging-house.

The baroness began to cry. "Oh, please don't go there," she pleaded.

"Oh, it's not at all dangerous," said the detective, "they're all asleep."

They were asleep. This refuge or den opens at six o'clock in the evening and closes at six o'clock in the morning. For two cents a man may sleep there and for four he may receive in addition a glass of water and a piece of bread. Yes, they were sleeping, these human beasts, snoring and murmuring unheard-of oaths as they tossed about in a somnolence that was not rest. The first comers had taken possession of berths which resembled the stalls of horses, while others sat on stools by the long table, their heads buried in their folded arms. There were even some who lay under the tables, at the feet of those who sat, kicked now and then by the heavy shoes of the dreamers. It was a picture that even the pencil of a Dore might have failed to portray. There were faces and heads that reminded one of the guillotine. Now and then one of the sleepers would awaken and turn haggard eyes toward the duchess without seeing her. She was searching frantically for her lorgnette, for she did not wish to lose a single detail of this frightful scene. As all was very quiet and there seemed to be no danger, the slumming party exchanged some of their impressions in whispers:

"Oh, those horrible women with their hair all awry, and those rags and those awful faces! And that piano!" wailed the little baroness. "I wish I'd never come."

Suddenly the duchess started and gave the signal for departure, for she had just seen the poet, who was standing in one corner, looking fixedly at her.

A first night at the theater, a lecture at the Sorbonne, four teas, three interviews with the dressmaker and one with the dentist were sufficient in a few days to efface from the mind of the duchess the unpleasant impressions left by her journey through the slums. In a way she rather regretted the loss of these sensations, for they were at least novel and had made something of a break in her life of social routine. She had emerged from this bath in the Styx without any unfortunate results.

One night, when she had retired, she sincerely hoped that she would die. She looked like a beautiful flower as she lay there wrapped in the pink and white of her bed-coverings, but she writhed and wrung her little white hands, for she was suffering from the terrible malady of ennui. She feared, however, by a too sudden movement to rip the gloves which covered her hands bathed in cold cream, or to disarrange the bandages upon her face, bandages which were so efficacious in smoothing out wrinkles; and besides, she had a headache. She felt angry at her maid because she had drawn and pinned her hair too tightly. She thought of her forty-four years, many of the days devoted to dissipation which had left its inexorable traces. The blond hair was

growing gray about her temples and, in spite of masseurs and fashionable corset-makers, her once beautiful form had lost its perfect curves.

"After all," she thought, "is life worth living?"

Finally, she slept, but awoke with a start. What time was it? No ray of daylight penetrated through the windows, and the tiny flame of the night-lamp cast vague shadows. As the duchess opened her eyes widely, and looked about her, terror seemed to turn her to stone. All around her bed stood human beings, with arms crossed, looking at her in silence.

She had no strength to cry out or call for help. She had but one idea: "Thieves!"

Sitting up in bed, she peered about the room. The apartment was filled with them, all standing erect, silent, their arms crossed. She became aware of a sickening odor of misery and crime. Her nostrils and mouth were filled with the stench and it penetrated to her heart.

She turned to the electric button and would have pushed it, but a voice spoke loudly:

"Don't become excited, madame."

Strange as it may seem, she had never heard that voice before and yet she recognized it. The intonation was so perfect, the accent so ironical that the words could emanate only from the poet who had so obstinately followed her through the slums. Now she understood! He had followed her to her home, had taken an impression of the keyhole and had been able to enter her room. Now he was there, before her with all his terrible companions, and she was to be assassinated then and there in her bed.

But the ironical voice continued, breaking in upon her thoughts. The red-headed man with the strange eyes did not move.

"Be quiet," he said; "we are not going to hurt you. You came to see us the other night—why should you be astonished if we return your visit? Every dog has his day. We took a fancy tonight to see how rich people live and how they look when they are asleep."

And then, without paying any further attention to the duchess, he turned to the haggard men and women who filled the room and began to talk to them as if he were delivering a lecture:

"I wish to call your attention, ladies and gentlemen, to the question of make-up. Note the baldness of this woman. It is a subject of great interest, I assure you. You remark that even when these women are in bed they are masked as they are in their automobiles. You see that they have a natural tendency to be monkeys a great part of their lives. How many hours during the day do you suppose they show their true selves?"

The duchess at last recovered her self-control. She turned and pushed at random one of the buttons on the wall, at the same time uttering a cry for help which rasped her throat.

Instantly the white and pink room was lighted by the brilliant electric lamps and from every side there arose a horrible laugh, the hoarse tones of the males mingling with the higher notes of the females. The specters bent their heads so far back, their hideous mouths opening in a gape so uncanny that one could but think of the guillotine. The filthy women pointed their fingers at her and writhed in laughter.

The duchess, wide-eyed with terror, looked about her, lifting her gloved hands in despair. With her head swathed in bandages, her little braid of hair hanging behind, she appeared both repulsive and ridiculous. They were all pointing their fingers at her. Not a word did they say but merely looked and laughed and laughed!

Then the duchess awoke.

Breaking a Bad Habit

This one is told on an Oakland butcher. We shall call him Bill, because that is not his name.

A customer had gone into his shop to purchase a beef roast. Now, it seems that Bill used to have a most annoying habit (to the patrons) of bearing down with a heavy hand upon the scales. This high cost of living thing, and all that, were bad enough in all conscience, thought some of his patrons, but one of them finally broke Bill of this trick, and now he gives full weight every time.

As was stated, the customer was buying a beef roast and Bill slyly was helping out the work of the scales with one pudgy fist when before a shopful of people the buyer said:

"Take your hand off that scale, Bill. I'm buying beef, not pork."

Since then no one has had to chide Bill for a similar act.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of PIERRE ACCUDUTS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of e estate of Pierre Accuduts, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said deceased, exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four 4) months after the first publication of this notice to the iid Executors at the office of Brewster F. Ames, 406 earny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office e undersigned select as their place of business in all atters connected with said estate of Pierre Accuduts, deeacesd.

ARNAUD SEHABIAGUE,
JEAN REY,

In the Matter of the Estate of Pierre Accuduts, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

REWSTER F. AMES, Atty. for Executors,
406 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of WILLIAM FRANK PIERCE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Adinistratrix of the estate of William Frank Pierce, deceased, the creditors of and all persons having claims against e said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary ouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of orrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Buildg, located at the junction of Market, Post and Montmery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, tate of California, which said office the undersigned selects her place of business in all matters connected with said tate of William Frank Pierce, deceased.

HAZEL E. PIERCE,
dministratrix of the Estate of William Frank Pierce, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

ORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Administratrix,
Rooms 701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of BERTHA WEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of e last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill deceased, to e creditors of and all persons having claims against the id deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers ithin four (4) months after the first publication of this otice to the said Executor at the office of Arthur J. annenbaum, Esq., 765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, alifornia, which said office the undersigned selects as his ace of business in all matters connected with said estate Bertha Weill, deceased.

JOSEPH WEILL,
xecutor of the Last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

RTHUR J. DANNENBAUM, Atty. for Executor,
765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-26-5

Auto Notes

Among the local firms which have been actively engaged in creating an Eastern sentiment in favor of San Francisco for the Panama-Pacific Exposition is the Chanslor & Lyon Motor Supply Co. This firm has sent out above 200 letters to their Eastern connections with markedly successful results. H. D. McCoy, secretary of the Chanslor & Lyon Supply Company, is now dictating a followup letter.

A long controversy as to what tires equip the two Haynes cars owned by ex-president Roosevelt has resulted in the Diamond Rubber Co. obtaining information showing that only Diamonds are or have been used on these cars. The report started to the effect that another make of tire was used by Roosevelt was due to a mistake.

At a recent meeting of the stock holders of the Western Pacific Motor Car Co. plans were laid for the coming season's campaign throughout their territory and an election of officers was held. The following well known business men of San Francisco, Oakland and Berkeley were elected: O. P. Hopkins, president and general manager; E. H. Lourey, vice-president; T. W. White, secretary and L. A. Carter, treasurer. The Western Motor Car Co., although but recently organized, has taken its place as one of the most potential firms in local automobile trade circles. The executive qualifications of the new officers combined with their understanding of the motor car business insures the company even greater future influence. Among other things the new officers made preparations for an excellent display of Inter-State and Warren-Detroit cars at the Oakland Automobile Show at Idora Park.

Wm. L. Harvey of the Weinstock Nichols Co's sales force has just returned from an extensive trip through northern California and Nevada. He reports that the appearance of the 1911 models has everywhere stimulated the automobile trade and that business in motoring accessories indicates much winter touring this season.

The Haynes Auto Sales Company reports the shipment of two 1911 model "20" cars to Honolulu. The Haynes has long been one of the favorite machines in the islands and is among the makes responsible for the growing popularity there of the American made car.

The Autocar Company has just published a well illustrated booklet devoted to the Philadelphia to Atlantic City Reliability Run for commercial cars. The Autocar truck entries were the sensational contenders of the day. All were entered by private owners.

"The fact that American roads are not as uniformly good as are the European roads undoubtedly accounts in a large degree for the widespread popularity of American made automobile tires abroad," says Keith E. Goode, manager of the Diamond tire distributing establishment in Paris. "Through the necessity of making tires to meet American road conditions the manufacturers have produced tires with several features not found in foreign makes which make them popular with the foreign motorists."

The recent establishment of their Oakland branch is indicative of the direct representation policy which the Haynes Auto Sales Co. proposes to establish in Alameda County. Speaking in this connection an official of that company said: "Experience has taught us the importance of handling the Haynes cars through branches under our immediate control, and managed not by agents working on commission, but by representatives employed on a straight salary basis by us. We have spared no pains in building up for ourselves a reputation of the most generous treatment for owners and we can best maintain this reputation by handling our branches directly the large centers."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARCELLIN ASTORG, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marcellin Astorg, deceased.

THEODORE DELBEX,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Marcellin Astorg, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

A. COMTE, JR., Atty. for Executor,
333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVIN F. SORTWELL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sheldon G. Kellogg, Administrator of the estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of said Administrator, 801-805 Crocker Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Administrator of the Estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Atty. for Said Administrator in pro. per.,
801-805 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FRANK C. HEALY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorney, T. J. Sheridan, Esq., Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg., 14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Frank C. Healy, deceased.

JOHN HEALY,
Administrator of the Estate of Frank C. Healy, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

T. J. SHERIDAN, ESQ., Atty. for Administrator,
Room 416 Wells Fargo Nevada National Bank Bldg.,
14 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SOPHIA AYER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and the Estate of Sophia Ayer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, Eugene A. Ayer, at the office of Frank D. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Sophia Ayer, deceased.

EUGENE A. AYER,
Executor of the Last Will and Estate of Sophia Ayer, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

FRANK D. MACBETH, Atty. for Executor,
506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ZEPHANIAH LAWTON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ella Alberta Lawton, Administratrix of the estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of C. J. Houston and J. A. Gendotti, at 421-423 First National Bank Building, corner Post and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, Cal, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased.

ELLA ALBERTA LAWTON,
Administratrix of the Estate of Zephaniah Lawton, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

C. J. HOUSTON and J. A. GENDOTTI,
Attys. for Administratrix,
421-423 First National Bank Bldg., S F. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CLARENCE BARSTOW SLOAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the intersection of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased.

DAVID H. McLAUGHLIN,
Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Executor,
701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

[illegible]

JOHN G. ILS,
[illegible]
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

[illegible]
City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.
[illegible]
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.
GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK,
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

[illegible] by the undersigned Executor of [illegible] ment of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to [illegible] them with the necessary vouchers [illegible] after the first publication of this [illegible] Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, [illegible] place of business in all matters connected with said estate [illegible]
WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
[illegible] Wilcox,
Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.
WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
[illegible] 11-19-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.
In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition.

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
Dated: November 1, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.
SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco, ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY APPRAISAL COMPANY, that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.
Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco, ss.
On this [illegible] day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.
In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.
(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

[illegible] State of California, [illegible] Department No. 4, [illegible] November 10, Probate.
[illegible] of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, [illegible]
[illegible] BURKE, [illegible] of the Estate of [illegible] Donahue, deceased, having this day filed [illegible] praying for an order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause [illegible]

It is ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on [illegible]day, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
Dated, November 9, 1910.
THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.
GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDERICK C. WINTERS, alias FREDERICK WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. 10, No. 9814.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, No. 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, Deceased.
WILLIAM HORSTMEYER,
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.
CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administrator,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.
EUGENE G. DAVIS,
ANDREW M. DAVIS,
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN,
Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.
EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a special meeting of the stockholders of said Company is hereby called for Saturday, the 3rd day of December, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 6-7 and 8 Flood Building, No. 14 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, being the meeting place where the Board of Directors of said corporation meets. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said Corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000) Dollars, to be divided into [illegible] shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.
By order of the Board of Directors.
Dated, September 26, 1910.
JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, [illegible] with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and [illegible] inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 2[illegible] day of October, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk,
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ——.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Larkin Street; running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition No. 432; together with all and singular the tenements thereon and any and all homestead rights and rights therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain a judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and entitled in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this [illegible] day of September, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk,
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons as respectively appear in these names: Name, Way Hamilton Valley, City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.
F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F.

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

Superior Court of the State of California, in and r the City and County of San Francisco—Department o. 10, Ocction No. 24,082.

ES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, ffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or pon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any hereof, Defendants.

People of the State of California: To all persons g any interest in, or lien upon, the real property described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting: are hereby required to appear and answer the com- of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, ith the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City unty, within three months after the first publication Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if u have in or upon that certain real property or any hereof, situated in the City and County of San Fran- State of California, particularly described as follows: mencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the ly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) hence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at ngles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) to the point of commencement. Being a part of Vara Lot Number .....

you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear swer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the lemanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be ad- that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property simple as absolute; that their title to said property ablished and quieted; that the Court ascertain and ne all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in said property, and every part thereof, whether the e legal or equitable, present or future, vested or ent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or f any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs and have such other and further relief as may be the premises.

ess my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day ember, A. D. 1910.

H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

orandum—The first publication of this Summons was n "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of No- A. D. 1910.

following persons are said to claim an interest in, or on, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

VTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
neys for Plaintiffs,
Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

R TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Superior Court of the State of California, in and the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9256, pt. 10.

e Matter of the Estate of LEWIS GOODING HAR- , Deceased.

pearing to the above entitled Court by the verified filed herein on the 9th day of November, 1910, by H. Harrison, the Administratrix of the estate of Gooding Harrison, deceased, praying for an order of the real estate hereinafter specifically described, is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate to e allowance to the family, the debts outstanding the decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges inistration:

therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the of said decedent be and appear before the above Court, Department No. 10 thereof, on Monday, the y of December, 1910, at ten o'clock in the fore- f said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. said Court, situate in the Grant Building, at the of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and of San Francisco, State of California, then and o show cause why an order of sale should not be to the said Administratrix to sell the whole of l real estate.

that a copy of this order be published for four suc- weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and ed in the City and County of San Francisco, State ifornia.

real estate herein referred to is situate in the City unty of San Francisco, State of California, and is l and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

ning at a point on the Southeasterly line of Market distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) uthwesterly from the Southwesterly line of Brady running thence Southwesterly along said South- line of Market Street ninety-two (92) feet and inches; thence at right angles Southeasterly one l and twenty-four (124) feet to the Northwesterly Stevenson Street; thence at right angles North- and along said line of Stevenson Street ninety-two et and six (6) inches; and thence at right angles esterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to utheasterly line of Market Street and the point of ncement. Being a part of Mission Block No. 14.

l, November 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

EP H. LINFORTH, Atty. for Administratrix,
Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE OF SALE

Superior Court of the City and County of San Fran- co, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

he Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. KE, Deceased.

e is hereby given that in pursuance of the order Superior Court of the City and County of San co, State of California, Department 10, Probate made on the 24th day of October, 1910, and filed e Clerk of said Superior Court on the 3d day of er, 1910, the undersigned, Executor of the Last d Testament of said deceased, will sell, at private the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the States, on or after the 28th day of November, 1910, o'clock a. m. of said day, the undivided 721-1000 real property hereinafter described, together with all t, title and interest of said deceased, in and to said y, to-wit:

certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the d County of San Francisco, State of California, de- as follows, to-wit:

nencing at a point formed by the intersection of therly line of Ellis Street with the westerly line s Street, running thence northerly along said west- e of Jones Street 120 feet; thence at a right angle and along the southerly line of Antonio Street 55 hence at a right angle southerly 120 feet; thence at a right angle easterly and along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet to the westerly line of Jones Street and the point of commencement; being part of 50 Vara Block No. 284.

All offers to purchase the real property hereinabove described must be in writing, and may be left at the office of Mastick & Partridge, 706 Foxcroft Building, No. 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

Any person offering to purchase the said property above described, whose bid shall be accepted by the undersigned, on notice of the acceptance of the offer and bid, shall and must deposit with the undersigned ten per cent of the purchase price and pay the balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court.

Abstract of Title and Conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, November 4, 1910.

CHARLES G. LYMAN,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, Deceased.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor,
No. 68 Post Street, San Francisco. 11-12-3

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITION AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN, Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the conveyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippman Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearing therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, when and where said petition shall be heard and when and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomon Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that a citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Court directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, commanding him as said Executor at the time and place fixed herein to show cause why said petitior should not be granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executor at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law.
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of C. A. LOZANO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned E. C. Miles, Executor of the estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said E. C. Miles at the office of Samuel M. Shortridge, Room 517, Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased. E. C. MILES,
Executor of the Estate of C. A. Lozano, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE, Atty. for Executor,
Room 517 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY SCHRODER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Mary Schroder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of F. W. Lawler, Nos. 515, 516 and 517 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Schroder, deceased. JOHN RUTHERFORD,
Administrator of the Estate of Mary Schroder, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

F. W. LAWLER, Atty. for Administrator,
515, 516 and 517 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 11-5-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. SIEVERS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of John H. Sievers, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of tum Suden & tum Suden, 751-753 Pacific Building, 821 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Sievers, deceased.

JOHN G. ILS,
MAX CLAUSSENIUS,
Executors of the Estate of John H. Sievers, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

tum SUDEN & tum SUDEN, Attys. for Executors,
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.

Estate of AGNES G. HALLIDAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Goodfellow, Eells & Orrick, No. 430 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased.

DAVID R. HALLIDAY,
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK,
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of AMELIA WILCOX, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at his office, Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Amelia Wilcox, deceased.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building,
1095 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: November 1, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting business in the State of California, at the City and County of San Francisco, under the firm name and style of FIDELITY ADJUSTMENT COMPANY; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership, and their respective residences are: George W. Yost, residence San Francisco, Cal., and Maude P. Diehl, residence San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, October 26, 1910. GEORGE W. YOST.
MAUDE P. DIEHL.

State of California,
City and County of San Francisco.—ss.

On this 26th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, before me, L. H. Anderson, a Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, personally appeared George W. Yost and Maude P. Diehl, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and duly acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witnesss whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) L. H. ANDERSON,
Notary Public, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. 10-29-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9903, Department Number 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased.

WILLIAM P. BURKE, as administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased, having this day filed herein his duly verified petition praying for an Order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause appearing therefor,

It is hereby ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on Thursday, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, November 9, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDERICK C. WINTERS, alias FREDERICK WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. 10, No. 9814.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, No. 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased. WILLIAM HORSTMEYER,
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administrator,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE A. DAVIS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors and Executrix of the estate of George A. Davis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors and Executrix at the office of Edgar D. Peixotto, Esq., Rooms 303-4-5 Russ Building, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George A. Davis, deceased.

EUGENE G. DAVIS.
ANDREW M. DAVIS.
REBECCA D. BENJAMIN.
Executors and Executrix of the Estate of George A. Davis, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, October 29, 1910.

EDGAR D. PEIXOTTO, ESQ.,
Atty. for Executors and Executrix,
303-4-5 Russ House Bldg., Montgomery St., S. F. 10-29-5

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Metropolis Construction Company, a corporation, a special meeting of the stockholders of said company is hereby called for Wednesday, the 30th day of November, 1910, at three o'clock p. m. at the principal place of business of the corporation, Rooms 617 and 618, Sixth Floor, No. 24 California Street, in the City and County of San Francisco. State of California, being the building and place where the Board of Directors of said corporation usually meet. The object of the meeting is to take steps to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Ten Thousand ($10,000) Dollars, the present capital stock, to One Hundred Thousand ($100,000.00) Dollars, to be divided into 1000 shares of the par value of One Hundred ($100.00) Dollars each, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.
Dated, September 26, 1910.

JENSINE EMILLE,
10-1-9 Secretary, Metropolis Construction Company.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-1

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 22,899, Dept. No. ———.

RICHARD MOHR, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Richard Mohr, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any you have, in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Eddy Street, distant thereon One Hundred and Seventy-five (175) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Pierce Street, running thence Westerly and along said Southerly line of Eddy Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Southerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Northerly One Hundred and Thirty-seven (137) feet and Six (6) inches to the Southerly line of Eddy Street and the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 432; together with all and singular the improvements thereon and any and all homestead rights and interests therein and thereto.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: To obtain judgment and decree that plaintiff is the owner and seized in fee, and is in the actual and peaceful possession of the real property hereinabove described.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 8th day of September, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By M. KRAGEN, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 24th day of September, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names: Names, Wm. Hauhuth, Vallejo, California; City and County of San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.

Dated, this 8th day of September, 1910.

F. W. SAWYER, Atty. for Plaintiff,
Rooms 318-319-320, 1095 Market St., S. F. 9-24

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Ocion No. 24,082.

AMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, intiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or n Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any t Thereof, Defendants.

he People of the State of California: To all persons ming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property in described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting: ou are hereby required to appear and answer the comnt of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, l with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City County, within three months after the first publication his Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if , you have in or upon that certain real property or any thereof, situated in the City and County of San Fraco, State of California, particularly described as follows: ommencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union et, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the sterly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly g the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) ; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with rny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; nce at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet: thence at t angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) es to the point of commencement. Being a part of y Vara Lot Number .....

nd you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the f demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property ee simple as absolute; that their title to said property established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and rmine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in to said property, and every part thereof, whether the e be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or ingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or s of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs in and have such other and further relief as may be t in the premises.

Vitness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day November, A. D. 1910.

Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was e in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of Noher, A. D. 1910.

he following persons are said to claim an interest in, or upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

VOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
ttorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

DER TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9256, Dept. 10.

the Matter of the Estate of LEWIS GOODING HARON, Deceased.

appearing to the above entitled Court by the verified tion filed herein on the 9th day of November, 1910, by el H. Harrison, the Administratrix of the estate of is Gooding Harrison, deceased, praying for an order ale of the real estate hereinafter specifically described, it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate to the allowance to the family, the debts outstanding nst the decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges dministration:

is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the te of said decedent be and appear before the above tled Court, Department No. 10 thereof, on Monday, the day of December, 1910, at ten o'clock in the foren of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. of said Court, situate in the Grant Building, at the er of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and nty of San Francisco, State of California, then and e to show cause why an order of sale should not be ted to the said Administratrix to sell the whole of said real estate.

d that a copy of this order be published for four sucve weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and shed in the City and County of San Francisco, State alifornia.

he real estate herein referred to is situate in the City County of San Francisco, State of California, and is ded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

eginning at a point on the Southeasterly line of Market et, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) Southwesterly from the Southwesterly line of Brady et; running thence Southwesterly along said Southerly line of Market Street ninety-two (92) feet and (6) inches; thence at right angles Southeasterly one dred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Northwesterly of Stevenson Street; thence at right angles Northerly and along said line of Stevenson Street ninety-two feet and six (6) inches; and thence at right angles thwesterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to Southeasterly line of Market Street and the point of mencement. Being a part of Mission Block No. 14.

ated, November 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
TER H. LINFORTH, Atty. for Administratrix,
508 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE OF SALE

he Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 7168, Dept. No. 10.

the Matter of the Estate of CHARLOTTE F. RKE, Deceased.

otice is hereby given that in pursuance of the order the Superior Court of the City and County of San ncisco, State of California, Department 10, Probate eof, made on the 24th day of October, 1910, and filed the Clerk of said Superior Court on the 3d day of ember, 1910, the undersigned, Executor of the Last and Testament of said deceased, will sell, at private to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the ed States, on or after the 28th day of November, 1910, 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, the undivided 721-1000 he real property hereinafter described, together with all right, title and interest of said deceased, in and to said erty, to-wit:

hat certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the and County of San Francisco, State of California, deed as follows, to-wit:

ommencing at a point formed by the intersection of northerly line of Ellis Street with the westerly line ones Street, running thence northerly along said west line of Jones Street 120 feet; thence at a right angle erly and along the southerly line of Antonio Street 55 ; thence at a right angle southerly 120 feet; thence at a right angle easterly and along said northerly line of Ellis Street 55 feet to the westerly line of Jones Street and the point of commencement; being part of 50 Vara Block No. 284.

All offers to purchase the real property hereinabove described must be in writing, and may be left at the office of Mastick & Partridge, 706 Foxcroft Building, No. 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

Any person offering to purchase the said property above described, whose bid shall be accepted by the undersigned, on notice of the acceptance of the offer and bid, shall and must deposit with the undersigned ten per cent of the purchase price and pay the balance on approval and confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court.

Abstract of Title and Conveyance to be at the expense of the purchaser.

Dated, San Francisco, November 4, 1910.

CHARLES G. LYMAN,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte F. Clarke, Deceased.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 4, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attys. for Executor,
No. 68 Post Street, San Francisco. 11-12-3

ORDER FIXING TIME FOR HEARING PETITION AND DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 8713, Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of SOLOMON LIPPMAN, Deceased.

Frederick Lippman having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition praying for the conveyance to him, by Alexander Lippman, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, of 495 shares of the capital stock of Lippman Brothers, Inc., a corporation, and good cause appearing therefor

It is hereby Ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 28th day of November, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day at the courtroom of said Court, Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, on the southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, when and where said petition shall be heard and when and where all persons interested in the estate of Solomon Lippman, deceased, may show cause, if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

It is further Ordered that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order once a week for at least four weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and that a citation be issued out of and under the seal of this Court directed to Alexander Lippman, as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Solomon Lippman, deceased, commanding him as said Executor at the time and place fixed herein to show cause why said petition should not be granted, and that said citation be served upon said Executor at least ten (10) days prior to said hearing herein fixed.

Dated, October 25, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Oct. 25, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By F. B. Lorigan, Deputy Clerk.

MASTICK & PARTRIDGE, Attorneys at Law.
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 10-29-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of C. A. LOZANO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned E. C. Miles, Executor of the estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said E. C. Miles at the office of Samuel M. Shortridge, Room 517, Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased.

E. C. MILES,
Executor of the Estate of C. A. Lozano, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE, Atty. for Executor,
Room 517 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY SCHRODER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Mary Schroder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of F. W. Lawler, Nos. 515, 516 and 517 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Schroder, deceased.

JOHN RUTHERFORD,
Administrator of the Estate of Mary Schroder, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

F. W. LAWLER, Atty. for Administrator,
515, 516 and 517 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 11-5-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted: that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.

(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Letters

Book Notes

It was a happy inspiration which led Houghton, Mifflin and Co. to reissue John T. Trowbridge's classic "Darius Green and His Flying Machine" in a separate volume with appropriate illustrations by Walter Goldsmith. The poem made its first appearance forty years ago and achieved an immediate success. It has had its place in every volume of selections and has always been greeted with laughter and applause when recited in public. Darius Green has been quoted for nearly four decades as the type of an unpractical visionary and perhaps in all that time there has not been a single youth who essayed anything out of the beaten track who has not been reminded that

"The' aint such a thunderin' sight
Of fun in't when you come to light.

And now, with flying machines of some sort or another almost a commonplace and State legislatures beginning to consider laws for the regulation of air-lanes, the heretofore laughing stock is recognized as a pioneer, half a century ahead of his time and like many a real hero, is coming in for a share of tardy justice. Mr. Trowbridge, the author, still lives, one of the few survivors of the New England coterie, and was recently an interested spectator of some feats of aviation.

Three Christmas stories of an unusual type, the work of Mrs. Charles J. Woodbury, have been put together in a dainty booklet with envelope to match, by the Paul Elder Company. The first, "The Potato Child," which will make its special appeal to girls, and which gives its name to the little booklet, is a chronicle of a forlorn little waif taken from a charitable institution to become a general utility in the home of a woman well enough to do but hard, and unloving in her disposition. Elsie herself was an affectionate little creature who, denied every other outlet, took into her heart a common potato which she conceived to bear a fanciful likeness to a childish face, and lavished all her love on her "potato child." The second, "A Story That Never Ends," is more especially a boy's story, while the third, "A Nazareth Night," presents a picture of a Christmas night in the household of the "Holy Family." A frontispiece illustrating the first book is from a bas relief by Elizabeth Ferrea. The form and size of the booklet make it especially convenient for mailing. It will be appreciated by any one of an age and with the taste to appreciate artistic finish.

The Impressions Calendar is even more attractive than usual this year. The arrangement of four leaves to each month gives abundant opportunity for using favorite quotations, especially those of R. L. S., who seems to grow in favor as time passes. Usually a calendar that is out of date is the most worthless piece of property one can own but it would be hard to imagine any one willing to cast aside an Impressions. It is one of the standard productions of the Paul Elder Company.

"The Hump Tree Stories," by Mary Joss Jones, with illustrations by R. L. Hudson, is designed for very young children who still like to be read to or to have stories told them. They are simple tales concerning grasshoppers, butterflies, frogs, squirrels and the smaller animals, and if the term had not acquired an evil significance, might be called nature stories. Like all the products of the Elder press, it is a piece of mechanical perfection, beautifully printed on tinted paper and almost too nice for any but the most dainty child to handle.

The Cynic's Calendar, which had become almost as familiar as an annual as the Hostetter's and Ayer's Almanacs, has this year given place to the "Complete Cynic," made up of cullings of the best of the perverted maxims and distorted proverbs from the various editions of the Calendar, with the illustrations which accompanied them and some additions. Almost a new generation has grown up since the first of the Cynic's Calendars made its appearance, and no doubt those who see for the first time this Complete Cynic will hail it with the same joy as did their elders the calendar back in 1902. The Paul Elder Company are, of course, its sponsors.

The Macmillan Company has added to its series of notable plays Stephen Phillips' "Pietro of Siena," this making the fifth of the author's works to be included, its predecessors being "Ulysses," "The Sin of David," "Nero" and "Faust."

The college freshman is provided for this year with his own private and particular book of advice, "Don'ts for College Freshmen." If there is any one subject upon which he feels competent to guide the world, it is in the matter of what and when and why to do or don't do things, so how the freshman himself will take this admonition is yet to be discovered, but any one who has one of the genus on the holiday list will be attracted by the neat little blue booklet appropriately decorated and George Fullertoe Evans may count on having his contribution as familiar as a text book. The Don't Books of a few years ago, gotten out for every possible contingency, seemed to have swept the field clear, but the collegian was overlooked. The Paul Elder Company have sponsored the booklet and it goes without saying that there is nothing that could be improved in the appearance of the little offering.

Legal Profundity

A newly made magistrate was gravely absorbed in a formidable document. Raising his keen eyes, he said to the man who stood patiently awaiting the award of justice: "Officer, what is this man charged with?"

"Bigotry, your worship. He's got three wives," replied the officer.

The new justice rested his elbows on the desk and placed his finger tips together. "Officer," he said, somewhat sternly, "what's the use of all this education, all these evening schools, all the technical classes an' what not? Please remember, in any future like case, that a man who has married three wives has not committed bigotry but trigonometry. Proceed."

"What shall we say of Senator Smugg?"
"Just say he was always faithful to his trust."
"And shall we mention the name of the Trust?"


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Vol. XIX. No. 953 SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 3, 1910 PRICE, 10 CENTS

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX San Francisco, December 3, 1910 No. 953

TEXAS GUINAN

Who will appear as "The Kissing Girl" at the Savoy Theater next week.

TOWN TALK

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Phones, Douglas 2612 and Home J 3622

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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

Elevating Expectation

Almost daily we are assured by the Boughten Bulletin that the administration of the Hon. Hiram Johnson is to be the best ever. This assurance from almost any other source would be delightful, but the endless iteration of it, whatsoever the source, cannot be productive of anything but a tired feeling. Speaking in Mr. Johnson's behalf, and none the less earnestly if without his authority, we would persuade his favorite journal to cease stimulating the expectation of the dear people. It is well enough for the people to have refreshing forethoughts of the Johnsonian dispensation, but it is unjust to Mr. Johnson to raise public expectation beyond the possibility of gratification. Doubtless our Governor-elect has been nourishing himself on good resolutions; the probability is that he has determined to give the people a clean and honest administration and fulfill as far as he is able the pledges that he has made; but let us not be induced to expect him to usher in the millennium. It would not tax our credulity to be informed that in the enthusiasm of the moment, inspired by the confidence of the people, Mr. Johnson is fairly bursting with ideals up to which he fondly expects to live. But at the same time we should regard it as unjust to him to make his expectation the expectation of the public. The public is unreasonable in that it regards a man as a hypocrit who does not live up to his ideals, which is something that no man who has very high ideals is ever able to do. Even saints have failed to practice all that they approved, the reason being that body and soul did not always pull together. The flesh of the best of us is weak however willing the spirit. So therefore we protest in Mr. Johnson's behalf against the prelibation of his reforms which the Boughten Bulletin has so repeatedly sought to give the dear people. Rather than have them expect too much we should have them prepared to be charitable.

A Paradoxical Complaint

Judge Seawell has sustained a demurrer to the complaint of the city in the suit to forfeit the franchise under which the United Railroads is operating horse cars in lower Market street. The language of the complaint, Judge Seawell says, is misleading. The statement of the cause of action he finds difficult of interpretation. Its author contradicts himself, and indulges in paradox for which Judge Seawell has no taste. He says the complaint almost reaches the point of saying just the opposite to what is meant, and he has therefore taken occasion to expatiate on elementary principles and to tell the Hon. Percy Long, the distinguished counsel for the city, how he should draw a complaint in order to make it intelligible. Now this is what comes of employing a trained lawyer as a judge and an inexperienced lawyer as a city attorney. Manifestly the principle of this system is all wrong. But it is characteristic of our haphazard way of doing business in all the departments of government. We are forever inventing devices to circumvent the ingenuities of our own rascality; eternally tinkering with the machinery of government, but never do we think of the importance of adapting the mentality of our servants to the business in hand. Almost everything is managed on the principle of employing a plumber to mend a watch. This is instanced in a measure in the case of the employment of Percy Long to draw pleadings that will look to Judge Seawell as though they came out of a law-office. As the tax-payers have seen fit to give the handsome and popular Mr. Long the job of attending to all their important litigation perhaps they ought to insist that he try his cases before Judge Dunne, and thus insure harmony between the intellect of the bench and the intellect of the bar. Much better would it be of course to match the intellect of the city's attorney with the average intellect of counsel for public service corporations, but the tax-payers evidently are conscious of their own inability to achieve such a triumph, for otherwise they would double the salary of the office. But knowing that they are always likely to prefer good fellows to good lawyers they have made certain that at least they will not waste money on the kind of talent they are sure to get.

Mutiny and Revolution

Brazil is said to have established a very mischievous precedent, one that all nations must deplore, when it vouchsafed amnesty to the mutineers of the navy by whom the government was blackmailed. This is not a correct conception of the matter. No precedent was established in Brazil. The Government merely followed a precedent that was established centuries ago. There was a time in Latin countries when episodes similar to that which occurred in Brazil were of common occurrence. In the reign of Philip II the Spanish army usually mutinied after a victory on the field of battle, and never failed to get what it demanded including amnesty. History teaches that armies and navies are always a source of danger to the nations that support them. They have been employed for revolutionary purposes quite as often as for foreign conquest. If we reflect on the matter we shall see that what occurred in Brazil was not vastly different from what recently occurred in Portugal. The only difference is that the Portuguese naval men demanded a new form of government for all the people wh those of Brazil demanded new governm only on shipboard. And in Portugal sir the revolution the rebels of the navy a army have demanded a pension for life fr the new Government, and we are told t it has been deemed advisable to grant t demand. So it appears that their treach to the king was inspired by the same self motive that actuated the mutineers of Bra

Justice to Ruef

When the Court of Appeal upholds a v dict of guilty in a criminal case it does mean that the spirit of American just presided at the trial. It means merely t the record fails to disclose any violation the defendant's substantial rights; in ot words that so far as the record goes there nothing to show that the defendant's c viction was procured by any obvious pr titution of the machinery of justice. But course the record used on appeal does mirror the proceedings of the trial co It deals only with such things as can preserved in the hieroglyphics of the offi stenographer. The atmosphere of a co is not to be visualized, or imaged, or r dered cognizable through such media are afforded counsel for the defend Consequently the inquiry of the appell judges is confined absolutely to what tangible, and that is sometimes of the lo importance. A man may be tried in st accordance with the specific rules by wh legal justice is administered and yet deprived of the safeguards contemplated the fundamental principles of justice. truth is that these principles may be w only violated without remedy to the fendant by the officers charged with th enforcement. By his manner a judge influence a jury; by doing less than his d a prosecuting attorney may do more t the law allows. These reflections h been induced by that decision of the C of Appeal which brought a melanch prospect to Abe Ruef on the eve of a gr national holiday. Believing though we that Ruef is about to get his deserts, moral justice is to be administered to at the hands of the constituted authorit nevertheless we do not feel that the c summation is rightly to be regarded a triumph of our system of jurisprude Ruef of course is guilty of many felo He has admitted his guilt. To send to the penitentiary is to mete out to what he deserves in the way of moral tice; but how unfortunate it is that he not tried in strict accordance with the derly processes of the law! For what it avail us to make an example of one has violated the law if in accomplishing purpose we outrage the spirit of the l The first duty that we owe to ourselve reverence for the law, and we are neve fatally delinquent as when we counten anything that savors of a travesty of tice. Now as to the trial of Abe Ruef may well question the propriety of whole proceeding. Even a guilty man the right to be tried by an impartial ju and it is certainly a matter of grave d whether this right was accorded Abe R

l was tried by a judge who, whether in-
n ently or not, became a party to the in-
t rues of the men behind the prosecution.
V hether justly or not this judge became
i olved in the scandals that were brought
u n those men, and as a consequence their
i erests became his interests. It became
a important for him as for them that the
n thods of the graft prosecution should
r eive some kind of vindication, and the
c viction of Abe Ruef was one of the
t ngs essential to their welfare. Now
o iously, in such circumstances a judge
n st be more than human to preserve an
a itude of absolute impartiality. Perhaps
t judge by whom Abe Ruef was tried did
a in his power to abate his prejudices, but
t fact remains that the trial was of an
c raordinary character, made notable by
f tures unprecedented, unique. Many ad-
v titious aids to the prosecution were em-
p yed in that trial. The bodyguards of at-
t neys became functionaries of the court.
T e presumption of guilt and the indigna-
t n of the self-righteous were incarnated
i a body of women by whom atmosphere
v s contributed to the proceedings for the
w olesome effect that it might have on the
j ors in whose ears the murmurs of the
r b in the street incessantly sounded.
T e tribunal of justice bore the aspect of
a heap theater in which the feelings of the
a dience are harrowed by the ranting actors
i a sensational melodrama. In the midst
o the trial an infuriated man who had been
g aded into madness by the tauntings of
a officer of the court attempted to assassin-
a his tormentor; and then mass-meetings
w re harangued by representatives of the
m nicipal government intent upon increas-
i g the volume of public clamor. And fin-
a y in the midst of scenes that must have
g en the jury the impression that the whole
c mmunity was wrought up to a high pitch
o indignation, one of the attorneys for the
p ople addressing the defendant's peers
c red them in a voice of thunder to render
a ything but a verdict of guilty. Such was
t e character of the trial that Judge Lawlor
g ve Abe Ruef—not in Russia, but in San
F ancisco. It was a trial in accordance
w th the forms of law and therein is the
t gedy of it. If Ruef had been tried by
j dge Lynch we should have less reason to
l ment the moral effect; for Judge Lynch
p esides above the forms of the law. Judge
L nch is frankly lawless. As a result of
t ing Abe Ruef rather in accordance with
l gal formula than in accordance with extra-
j licial methods we have somewhat dimin-
i ed the majesty of justice; and that is
w rse than bribing a supervisor. To so-
c ty justice is of more importance than all
else, and though we cannot administer it perfectly we can at least refrain from lawloring it.

The Immunity Contract

We are told that the conviction of Abe Ruef proves that the graft prosecution was not in vain. But this assertion is somewhat misleading. Its tendency is to convey the impression that the crime of which Ruef stands convicted is the crime for which he was prosecuted. Also its tendency is to cause us to lose sight of the fact that in the moral philosophy of the gentlemen whom we entrusted with the task of regenerating the city the crimes of our unspeakable grafter were nothing more than inconsequential manifestations of an erring spirit. As a matter of fact Ruef was not prosecuted for corrupting our municipal government. It will be remembered that Mr. Rudolph Spreckels in his first interview with "Big Jim" Gallagher in the Presidio described Ruef's crimes euphemistically as "venial sins." It is a matter of court record that Mr. Spreckels, even at that early date, had ceased to look on Ruef with abhorrence. In those days the whole community was eager for the punishment of the man who had debauched the city, and the whole community believed that Mr. Spreckels and his confreres were similarly minded, but those gentlemen had other fish to fry. It will be remembered that while still affecting to be determined to punish Ruef they entered into an immunity contract with him, by the terms of which they agreed to dismiss all but one of the indictments against him, the one in which he was charged with having blackmailed the French restaurant keepers. It will also be remembered that they entered into a verbal agreement on the side, which was ratified at a memorable midnight meeting and witnessed by two clergymen, by the terms of which they agreed to dismiss the charge of blackmail. The written agreement was designed to mislead in the event of the deal being made public prematurely. For the prosecutors were always fearful of public sentiment, and they realized that much time was needed for its cultivation. And so while their plan was to set Ruef free as soon as they procured the conviction of the higher-ups they were afraid to take the public into their confidence. This plan was disarranged when the Supreme Court decided that the indictments for blackmail were invalid. Shortly thereafter the story of the immunity contracts leaked out, and public indignation caused alarm in the prosecution camp. Thereupon the prosecutors disavowed the verbal agreement, and said it had always been their intention to have Ruef sentenced on at least one charge, and that the charge of blackmail to which he had pleaded guilty, but which had been wiped out by the Supreme Court, was the one. The improbability of this statement, however, appears from the circumstance that while Ruef had pleaded guilty to the charge of blackmail immediately after making the midnight deal, Judge Dunne postponed the sentencing of him from time to time for nearly a year. If it had been agreed that he should go to the penitentiary why should not the sentence have been promptly imposed, and the defendant have the benefit of the time that was running? Surely Ruef would not have been willing to remain in jail for nearly a year if he was not serving out the time that eventually he would have to serve. The only plausible explanation of the whole matter is that public sentiment affrighted the prosecutors, and probably there is much truth in Ruef's statement that about the time of the Supreme Court's decision his confession was found to be somewhat insufficient for the purposes of the prosecution. At any rate there was no zeal for the punishment of Ruef among the prosecutors until the story of immunity leaked out. Nor by reason of his crimes had his personality become in the slightest degree repugnant to our civic patriots. On the contrary he seemed to appeal strongly to their charity and compassion. To prepare the public mind for the news of the immunity bath they described him as a penitent sinner, one who had been subjected to strong temptation. For more than a year they permitted the public to believe that his confession was impelled by remorse and repentance. Whether for complete or for part immunity he had made with them a cold-blooded bargain for his freedom, and they knew that repentance was something foreign to his nature; yet they sought to conciliate public opinion in his behalf that they might escape just censure for making light of the crimes of the man who had debauched the city government. So whatever became their feeling toward him after they had ceased their amiable, social intercourse with him in his sumptuous private prison, we may be sure it was not inspired with the repugnance that crimes such as he had committed excite in persons of refined sensibilities. So also we may be reasonably certain that the crime for which Judge Lawlor conceives fourteen years to be fit punishment is not the crime stated in the indictment. Judge Lawlor, it will be remembered, was one of the principal actors at the midnight meeting.

Perspective Impressions

Has somebody put the lid on T. R.? Or is s the calm that presages a storm? The sus- nse is awful.

No inaugural parade! No colonels to dazzle d ravish the multitude! Every lover of the autiful in the fair State of California must plore the iconoclasm of democratic simplicity.

Now it appears that Mr. Hearst objects only to such fight pictures as are not exhibited in the Examiner.

It's funny now that we are to have a reform administration of affairs that there should be so much talk of the advisability of raising the bonds of State officials.

Nobody begrudges the Mission a carnival; but we have learned that there are many people who object to the Mission's appetite for park funds.

This is the season of the year when the instinct of self preservation is overcome by a taste for mushrooms.

The Three Cherry Trees

[illegible]
Grew in a garden all shady,
And there for delight
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
But she walking there
[illegible]
Lovelier than all else within it,
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
And one long summer's day
Charmed that lady away,
With vows sweet and merry and tender,
A lover with voice low and tender.

Moss and lichen those green branches deck,
Weeds nod in its paths green and shady:
[illegible]
Still to haunt there in dreams—
The ghost of that beautiful lady,
That happy and beautiful lady.

—Walter de la Mare.

Little Talks on Death

By Lord Dunsany

I

Death and the Orange

[illegible] land sat at a restaurant table with one woman.

And on the woman's plate was a small orange which had an evil laughter in its heart.

And both of the men would be looking at the woman all the time, and they ate little and they drank much.

And the woman was smiling equally at each.

Then the small orange that had the laughter in its heart rolled slowly off the plate on to the floor. And the dark young men both sought for it at once, and they met suddenly beneath the table, and soon they were speaking swift words to one another, and a horror and an impotence came over the Reason of each as she sat helpless at the back of the mind, and the heart of the orange laughed and the woman went on smiling; and Death, who was sitting at another table tete-a-tete with an old man, rose and came over to listen to the quarrel.

II

Death and Odysseus

In the Olympian courts Love laughed at Death, because he was unsightly, and because She couldn't help it, and because he never did anything worth doing, and because She would.

And Death hated being laughed at. And he used to brood apart, thinking only of his wrongs and of what he could do to end this intolerable treatment.

But one day Death appeared in the courts with an air, and They all noticed it.

"What are you up to now?" said Love.

And Death with some solemnity said to Her: "I am going to frighten Odysseus"; and, drawing about him his grey traveler's cloak, went out through the windy door with his jowl turned earthward.

And he came soon to Ithaca and the hall that Athene knew, and opened the door and saw there famous Odysseus, with his white locks, bending close over the fire, trying to warm his hands.

And the wind from the open door blew bitterly on Odysseus.

And Death came up behind him, and suddenly [illegible]

And Odysseus went on warming his pale hands.

Then Death came close and began to mouth at him.

And after a while Odysseus turned and spoke.

"Well, old servant," he said, "have your masters been kind to you since I made you work for me round Ilion?"

And Death for some while stood mute, for he thought of the laughter of Love.

Then "Come now," said Odysseus, "lend me your shoulder;" and, he leaning heavily on that bony joint, they went together through the open door.

III

The Guest

A young man came into an ornate restaurant at eight o'clock in London.

He was alone, but two places had been laid at the table which was reserved for him.

He had chosen the dinner very carefully, by letter a week before.

A waiter asked about the other guest. "You probably won't see him till the coffee comes," the young man told him; so he was served alone.

Those at adjacent tables might have noticed the young man continually addressing the empty chair and carrying on a monologue with it throughout his elaborate dinner.

"I think you knew my father," he said to it over the soup.

"I sent for you this evening," he continued, "because I want you to do me a good turn; in fact I must insist on it."

There was nothing eccentric about the man except for this habit of addressing an empty chair; certainly he was eating as good a dinner as any sane man could wish for.

After the Burgundy had been served he became more voluble in his monologue, not that he spoiled his wine by drinking excessively.

"We have several acquaintances in common," he said. "I met King Seti a year ago in Thebes. I should think he has altered very little since you knew him. I thought his forehead a little low for a king's. Cheops has left the house that he built for your reception; he must have prepared for you for years and years; I suppose you have seldom been entertained like that.

"I ordered this dinner over a week ago. I thought then that a lady might have come with me, but as she wouldn't I've asked you. She may not after all be as lovely as Helen of Troy. Was Helen very lovely? Not when you knew her perhaps. You were lucky in Cleopatra; you must have known her when she was i her prime. You never knew the mermaids n the fairies nor the lovely goddesses of long ago; that's where we have the best of you."

He was silent when the waiters came his table, but rambled merrily on as soon as he left, still turned to the empty chair.

"You know I saw you here in London only the other day. You were on a motor-bus ing down Ludgate Hill. It was going much to London is a good place. But I shall be enough to leave it. It was in London I m lady that I was speaking about. If it been for London I probably shouldn't hav her, and if it hadn't been for London she ably wouldn't have had so much besides to amuse her. It cuts both ways."

He paused once to order coffee, ing earnestly at the waiter and putting a sov ig into his hand. "Don't let it be chicory," he ai

The waiter brought the coffee, and the ung man dropped a tabloid of some sort into hi up

"I don't suppose you come here very en, he went on. "Well, you probably want be going. I haven't taken you much out of way; there is plenty for you to do in Lo n.

Then having drunk his coffee he fell on t floor by a foot of the empty chair; and a who was dining in the room bent over hi announced to the anxious manager the ible presence of the young man's guest.

Correspondence

Hearst and the Fight Pictures

Editor Town Talk—Dear Sir: If you are able to decide a wager that I have made I hope that you will do so. I have bet a friend of mine in the Family Club that Mr. Hearst has ordered the discharge of his whole staff of San Francisco dailies. I must confess that I have no information whatever on this subject. The fact is I took chance because of my faith in the sincerity of the greatest of American journalists and most unerring of American reformers. I feel certain that as soon as Mr. Hearst learned that the Examiner desecrated the Sabbath by publishing pictures of the fight that ended in the defeat of the "Durable Dane," he fell into a paroxysm of indignation. Yet more natural than to suppose that as soon as he came out of his fit he discharged the men responsible for the humiliating stultification of his great newspaper. Mr. Hearst is nothing if not consistent; hardly anything if he is not sincere and we all know that he has inveighed with all his might against vulgar and demoralizing pictures of pugilistic encounters. We know furthermore that he regards fight pictures as indecent and that for tolerating them he has held heedless public officials up to execration. It was Mr. Hearst who organized the crusade against fight pictures, and that crusade was in full blast less than six months ago. At that time he was calling on the mothers of the country to rise up and demand the inhibition of fight pictures. He was exhorting the clergymen, too, and the clergymen as usual responded, and had their own pictures published by way of reward for their improvised enthusiasm. Mr. Hearst in those days created the impression that his zeal for his beloved public was at a white heat. Never had he been more vociferous; never had anything scandalized him half so bad as the fight pictures. Hence it was that when I opened my Sunday Examiner and found a large picture of the fight the day before I knew positively that something would drop in the Examiner office. I announced at the club that such would be the case, and a sporting member immediately sneered, thus making me so angry that when he offered to bet I took him up though betting is contrary to my principles And now I feel that perhaps I was betting on a sure thing because of course there is a standing order in the Examiner office that makes fight pictures tabu. Why, to believe that Mr. Hearst conducted that crusade against fight pictures just to trifle with the public is to believe that he is really serious about nothing; not even about politics or good government; that his only policy is to keep the people on edge. Of course that's incredible.

—An Old Subscriber.

San Francisco, November 29.

The Assassins of Character

Editor Town Talk: I notice that the Bulletin treats with derision Mayor McCarthy's letter to the grand jury asking that certain calumnies against him be investigated. Perhaps it will occur to you, inasmuch as you are evidently well acquainted with that journal and its ways, that it might have been expected that the Bulletin would not take seriously an effort to discourage slander. One who deals in poisoned arrows is not likely to frown upon that kind of industry. In my opinion Mayor McCarthy should be applauded for what he has done. If there is one thing from which this city suffers more than anything else it is the pernicious practice of backbiting and knocking. Our worst enemies are the hawkers of malicious rumors and purveyors of mean and injurious gossip. They are as inimical to the welfare of a community as thieves and murderers. They should be exposed and driven to cover. We have learned from what occurred at St. Louis last week that New Orleans is making good use of the reports that our government is in corrupt hands. Whence such reports emanate it is not hard to conjecture. When Mr. Rudolph Spreckels addressed a meeting in Chicago a few weeks ago he said that our government had not improved. Mr. Spreckels and the men with whom he is associated will never be convinced that our government is pure while it is not in their hands.

Yours, etc.,

—L. S. Frick.

November 27.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Fine Writing in the Provinces

There are strong indications that the provincial press has caught the contagion of fine writing which rages in this city. San Jose has just had a fermess and at least one of the scribes has risen to the occasion. Listen to this which I have culled from the columns of the San Jose Times: "A gorgeous, glittering stream of bejeweled and decked society, representatives of elite San Jose poured in at the doors of the Auditorium for several hours last evening. About each booth was gathered a throng, charmed into liberal generosity by the enchanting Circean voice of fellowship and beneficence. Into these little whirlpools the constant drain of dollars swirled and eddied, gaining momentum always—a monumental evidence that the 'milk of human kindness' is still pulsing warmly through the veins of San Jose's citizens."

To vindicate its title to the possession of blue blood "elite San Jose" must show that this milk is thin and cerulean.

The World's Unknown Lands

The reports that Canadian Government engineers have discovered in the northwestern part of that country a mountain that is said to be the highest on the continent and a lake of some 10,000 square miles in extent that had hitherto been unknown to the white man, are reminders of explorers' work that yet remains to be done. The mountain near the Porcupine River is said to surpass Mount McKinley's 20,480 feet by nearly 10,000 feet; the lake, lying in a great virgin tract in which no one seems to have entered before, is said to be 150 miles wide and more than 350 miles long. Such discoveries reveal how much of the earth's surface remains to be dealt with by the explorer and the surveyor. Scarcely one-sixth of the land area of the globe has been subject to reliable survey work. The upper valley of the Amazon, the northern part of Australia, the interior of Asia, Arabia and New Guinea are almost unknown. The maps of Albania, parts of Spain, Turkey and Russia are mere hypothetical sketches based upon no exact surveys. The common belief that the Arctic and Antarctic polar regions are alone unconquered seems far from the truth. Every civilized nation has a terra incognita nearer home.

The Local Option Plan

An insight into the sort of bill which the Anti-Saloon League will present to the next Legislature is given by the Sacramento Bee in the following comment on the result of the election in Oregon:

"In the recent election State-wide prohibition was defeated in Oregon by a majority of about 10,000 votes. The proposal was of a most drastic sort, forbidding the possession or giving away of intoxicants, as well as their manufacture and sale. At the same election local option was changed so as to make the town or city the unit instead of the county. In other words, each municipality will decide the liquor question for itself, free from control of the county. This result is of interest to California, as a local option measure is to be presented to the California Legislature by the Anti-Saloon League. But this measure will be so framed as not to give counties control over cities and towns. It will leave municipalities to decide for themselves, while authorizing the voters of any county, outside of its towns and cities, to make the county wet or dry, as the majority may prefer."

The Bee states very justly that unless there be either absolute prohibition or absolute freedom of the liquor traffic, regulation becomes a matter of expediency rather than of principle.

Who Controls the Buffaloes?

Quite a delicate international problem has been offered for the solution of the United States and Canada. It concerns a herd of buffaloes located in Montana. These buffaloes are the descendants of calves captured in 1877 by a half breed Indian on the plains of Montana. The half breed sold a lot of them to the Dominion for $250 a head, but the bison have not yet reached their destination and a party of royal Canadian hunters started out to kill a lot of them in Montana recently.

The Attorney General of the State declared that to kill these animals who are wild would be a violation of the game laws and the Canadian government was forced to cancel the permission for the hunting trip. But the vexed question as to which government controls the herd still remains to be solved.

Seals in the Pribylofs

Because of the reckless slaughter of seals in the Pribylof Islands by Japanese, these islands may be declared government reservations, accessible only to Federal officials, as the only method of preventing the Japanese from securing supplies for their sealing fleets, which this season got away with 5,000 sealskins, valued at $40 each. This plan is the outcome of investigation by the cutter seal patrol service maintained the past season, in which forty-nine Japanese were arrested on the charge of poaching. Officers of the service declare that the slaughter of the seal herds goes on unabated, and that the diminution, which even among hundreds of animals has become perceptible, spells positive extermination within a few years. The hand of the alien fisherman strikes at the root of the industry, for it kills the helpless female while she swims far beyond the three-mile limits for food for the family. No American vessel under the present treaty can fish within sixty miles of the islands, while the Japanese are allowed to go up to the three-mile limit. The United States government this year killed 12,000 seals, but they were males and caused no permanent damage to the herds.

World's Greatest Oil War

While the ordinary person hears little of the strife, the world is just now in the throes of a great war. It is a war of the oil interests of Europe, America and Asia. The Financial News of London thus describes it:

"Without exaggeration it may be stated that the silent war now being waged in the oil industry is the biggest oil war that has ever broken out. It is the biggest not only in respect to the amount of capital engaged in it, but on account of the enormous area covered by the operat The Standard Oil Company of America is enga in declared commercial warfare in Great Brit France, Germany, Roumania, Austria, Italy Mexico; and in most of the countries mentio it comes into direct or indirect opposition v the Royal Dutch-Shell combine. It may added, also, that in most countries the oppon of the Standard Oil Company are supported the government. Broadly, it may be stated there is room for the Standard Oil Company the Royal Dutch-Shell combine in all the E pean countries mentioned; but the Royal Du Shell people are determined to strengthen t hold on European trade, and, naturally, the Sta ard Oil Company is determined to fight e inch of the ground for the present. Presuma the only bases of agreement between the powers will be the parcelling up of Europe sections, in which one or the other organiza will trade practically exclusively, or a gen agreement as to prices. On these premise may reasonably be questioned whether the of the fight is soon or near, after all."

Prayer

By Leo Tolstoi (Translated by V. Tchertkoff)

Your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.—Matt. vi. 8.

"No, no and no! It cannot be * * * Doctor! Can't you really do anything? Why are you all silent?"

Thus spoke a young mother coming out with sharp resolute steps from the nursery where her three-year-old boy—her first and only one—was dying from water on the brain.

Her husband and the doctor, who had been talking with lowered voice, became silent. The husband timidly approached her, tenderly touched her dishevelled head with his hand and gave a deep sigh. The doctor stood with bent head, indicating by his silence and stillness the hopelessness of the case.

"It can't be helped," said the husband—"it can't be helped, dear. * * * ."

"Oh, don't say that, don't say that!" she rebukingly exclaimed, as if resentfully, and quickly turned and went back to the nursery.

The husband wished to detain her.

"Katie! Don't go * * * ."

Without answering she glanced at him with her big tired eyes, and entered the nursery.

The boy was lying on the nurse's arm with a white pillow put under his head. His eyes were open, but he was not looking with them. From his compressed little mouth there bubbled foam. The nurse with a severe solemn countenance was gazing somewhere beyond his face and did not move when the mother entered. When the mother came quite close to her and slipped her hand under the pillow, to take the child, the nurse softly said: "He is passing!" and turned away from the mother. But the mother did not heed her, and with a deft accustomed movement, took the child into her arms. The boy's long curly hair became entangled. She put it straight and looked into his face.

"No, I cannot," she whispered, and with a quick but careful movement, returned him to the nurse and went out of the room.

It was the second week the child was ailing. Throughout the whole illness the mother several times a day had passed from despair to hope. During all this time she had hardly slept an hour and a half a day. All this while, several times a day, she repeatedly retired into her bedroom, placed herself in front of the big ikon of the Saviour in its gold setting, and prayed God to save her boy. The dark-faced Saviour held in his dark little hand a gilded book on which was written in black: "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Standing before this ikon, she used to pray, putting all the power of her soul into her prayer, and although in the depth of her being, even during her prayer, she felt she would not move the mountain, and that God would act not according to her, but according to Himself, she still prayed, recited the usual prayers and her own she improvised and expressed aloud with especial fervour.

Now that she understood the child had died, she felt that something had happened in her head—as if something had detached itself and was whirling round and round, and upon entering her bedroom she looked around at her things with astonishment, as if she did not recognise the place. Then she lay down on the bed, falling with her head not on the pillow, but on her husband's folded dressing-gown, and she lost consciousness.

And lo! in her sleep she sees her Kostia, strong and merry, with his curly hair and little thin white neck, sitting on his small armchair, dangling his tiny legs with their fat calves, and with pouting lips, carefully seating his doll of a boy on a cardboard horse with one leg amissing, and a hole in its back.

"How well it is that he is alive," she thinks, "and how cruel that he died. Why should he? Could God to whom I prayed so much allow him to die? Of what use is this to God? Was he in anyone's way? Does not God know that all my life is in him and that I cannot live without him? And suddenly to take and torment this poor dear innocent being and shatter my life, and to answer all my supplications by letting his eyes become fixed, his body outstretched cold and stiff." And again she sees him. He draws near. Such a little creature passing through such a high door, swinging his arms like grown-up people. And he looks and smiles. * * * "The darling! And he it is that God wished to ment and kill! Why then pray to Him if can commit such horrors?"

And suddenly Matryosha, the nurse's yo helper, begins to say something very stra The mother knows it is Matryosha and yet is at the same time both Matryosha and an an "But if she is an angel, why has she no w on her back?" thinks the mother. Howe she recalls to mind that someone—she does remember who, but someone trustworthy— told her that now sometimes angels are wit wings. And the angel Matryosha says: " are wrong, ma'am, to be offended with God. can't possibly listen to everyone. People o ask such things that if they were granted to another must be hurt. Now at this mom all over Russia prayers are being uttered, by what sort of men? The greatest bish monks in cathedrals, in churches over the r of saints—all are praying that God should g victory over the Japanese. But can this be ri One should not pray for this, besides He not satisfy everyone. The Japanese are praying that they should conquer. But He, Father, is only one. What is He to do? W is He to do, ma'am?" says Matryosha.

"Yes, this is so. It is the old story. Even taire said the same. All know this and all it. I am not speaking of this. But why He grant a request when I ask not for somet harmful, but only that my dear boy should be allowed to die. I cannot live without h said the mother, and she feels him embra

(Continued on Page 21.)

The Spectator

Brown of Oakland

Taking no heed of the storm clouds that were gathering the Rev. C. R. Brown of Oakland's First Congregational Church has suffered the consequences of his indiscreet indifference. The thunders have rolled over his head, and the lightning has searched for him not in vain. There has been too much ceremony between the clergyman's resignation and his going. If he had stayed for the old homestead in Iowa when first I learned him that rumor was on the wing the rumous voice of the meddlesome dame might never have reached the eager ears of the daily press. Dr. Brown is paying the penalty of his smug self-complacency. The public has been vouchsafed glimpses of the truth. The whole truth may never come out, but enough has been said to make it clear that Dr. Brown has been involved in difficulties about which he does not care to take the public into his confidence. To his conduct is attributed much unpleasant gossip relating to Mrs. George H. Martin, an estimable woman, the wife of a prominent physician, and by her he is publicly proclaimed a coward. This ought to be enough to make any man feel uncomfortable. How it makes a distinguished clergyman feel, a pulpiteer who has posed as a social reformer, and who has lashed sinners with much zeal, and passed harsh judgment on his neighbors, it is not difficult to conjecture.

Inaccuracy Born of Nervousness

In an interview with an Examiner reporter Dr. Brown said, "There is absolutely nothing in all this." Perhaps such gross inaccuracy of statement should be attributed to Dr. Brown's nervous condition. The fact is there is a lot in it; much more than has been published at this writing; much more, I hope, than any of the papers will publish. For it is very unfortunate that anything in the nature of a scandal that has disturbed church circles should be made the subject of newspaper discussion. And yet enough should be told to make it clearly understood that Mrs. Martin has suffered injustice for which the pastor of the First Congregational Church is responsible. Dr. Brown does not improve matters by his reticence or by any such equivocal statement as this which he wrote to the Examiner: "You ask about Dr. and Mrs. Martin. They are both good friends." Does Dr. Brown mean that they are both good friends of his? It would seem so, but he certainly knows they are not. They are good friends of each other, but not of Dr. Brown. It is incredible that Mrs. Martin who says that Dr. Brown is a cowardis his friend. And as for her husband, he has defended Dr. Brown, but it does not follow necessarily that he now holds Dr. Brown in high esteem.

The Whitewashing of Brown

Since the writing of the foregoing paragraphs a meeting of the trustees of the First Congregational Church has been held, and Dr. Brown has been given a clean bill of health by such eminent citizens as Warren Olney Jr., C. Z. Merritt, W. C. Barnard and A. S. Carmen. By them the nervous pastor was given a fine coat of whitewash and begged to remain and labor for the salvation of the sinners of Oakland. These distinguished gentlemen, I am loth to observe, acted, to say the least, imprudently. They were too eager to vindicate Dr. Brown. They were called upon by Dr. Brown to investigate him, but instead of conducting an inquiry they merely listened to what he had to say and then exonerated him with a loud blast of encomiums accompanied by shrill denunciation of everybody by whom his conduct had been impugned. I wonder what these pious churchmen would say if a public official to whom the finger of scorn was pointing were whitewashed with similar precipitancy and despatch? Let us ponder the asininity of their behaviour. First, they permitted Dr. Brown to cloud the issue by affecting to believe that it had been rumored that he had been asked to resign from his pastorate. Now it is well known that Dr. Brown was negotiating for a call to other parts long before he took the trustees into his confidence; and as I intimated weeks ago his eagerness to get away was due to the storm that he could plainly discern in the offing. For Dr. Brown has been uncomfortable many months. Secondly, the trustees characterized the gossip about Dr. Brown as vicious without perceiving that in doing so they reflected on Mrs. Brown. It has been clearly stated that Dr. Brown's wife was responsible for the gossip, she having insulted Mrs. Martin in the vestibule of the First Congregational Church. Dr. Brown announced at the meeting that his wife was ready to look the trustees in the eye and tell them that nothing had come between them in their married life. But the trustees had no desire to be looked in the eye by Mrs. Brown, or even to interrogate her. They were satisfied with Mrs. Brown's letter in which she admitted that she had misjudged Mrs. Martin. But how she came to misjudge Mrs. Martin they did not inquire. Even Mr. Olney who is an attorney, and not slow himself to judge people, did not have the acumen to draw any inference from this letter. It did not occur to him that possibly in misjudging Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Brown had previously passed some kind of judgment on her husband. But evidently the trustees were not hungry for inferences. They were too busy with the whitewash brush. And perhaps most of them felt as did the good Mr. Merritt—that Dr. Brown is as pure as the Angel Gabriel. So Dr. Brown came out of the meeting with flying colors; but the reaction must have been terrible.

"What you want to do is to have that mud hole in the road fixed," said the visitor.

"That goes to show," replied Farmer Corntossel, "how little you reformers understand local conditions. I've purty nigh paid off a mortgage with the money I made haulin' automobiles out o' that mud hole."

The Defects of the Bohemian Club

I asked a member of the Bohemian Club how he liked the new roost of the owl and he threw up his hands in mock dismay. He said that he had never been so disappointed in his life as when he first inspected the brick building in Post street. And then he began to explain. The Taylor street windows, he said, the windows which have a western exposure and get the sun, with three exceptions open into stairways, coatrooms and lavatories. Only three of them open into the club rooms proper and these light the library which would have been just as well off if it had nothern windows. He said that the lobby had already become the favorite lounging place of the club members, a situation which was not foreseen when the plans were laid out. With this lobby full of members and the bar right opposite it, the private life of the club is exposed to a stranger as soon as he enters the door. This lobby, by the way, has a skylight but no windows. My informant went on to say that the sunniest windows on the Post street side lit the billiard room. "Nobody wants to look out of the windows of a billiard room," he said; "and that might just as well have been the lounging room." He said that you had to go downstairs to the dining room and upstairs to the jinks room. He called attention to the fact that on the opening night the dining room proved too small to accommodate the members, so that a great many had to be served in the red room where they couldn't possibly hear the toasts. He said that the jinks room was hard to reach on account of the awkward stairway leading up to it and he pointed out that as jinks are given only once or twice a year, the room devoted to the purpose is lost space for the greater part of the twelvemonth. It would have been much better, he thought, to put the jinks room on the main floor where it could have been used for big dinners, etc.

"Why didn't you stay to ascertain how badly the man was injured?" demanded the judge.

"Why," explained the chauffeur, "I knew I could find out from the daily papers."

The Result of Compromise

I can well understand how the Bohemian Club came to be built in so unsatisfactory a manner. There was a building committee of five members consisting of James McNab, chairman; Frederick W. Hall, William Letts Oliver, Raphael Weill and Frank P. McLennon. In such a committee there were bound to be disagreements and the plans finally adopted represented, I suppose, a compromise. This is of course no reflection on the committee which consists of men of taste and experience; it is in the nature of such a body to differ and where there are differences some must give way or nothing will be accomplished. Then again, the club changed its architect in the middle of the work. Loring Rixford, the original architect, was appointed City Architect after he had started work on the building and was compelled to relinquish it. Then George W. Kelham

took charge. The old adage about swapping horses in the middle of the stream applies to this situation. I believe that the club spent about $330,000 on the building alone. The Pacific-Union is spending about $380,000 with immeasurably superior results. But of course the Pacific-Union had the framework of the old brown-stone Flood mansion to begin with.

The Rumor about the Mayor

That was a curious rumor which went floating about town breathing aspersions against the integrity of Mayor McCarthy. It was impalpable, elusive, coming no one knew whence. As nearly as I can make out it seems to have started in the commission district or on one of the exchanges, but it was too airy a mystery to be pinned to any particular authority. It quickly penetrated to the newspaper offices, but no notice was taken of it till the mayor bodied it forth in a letter to the grand jury. The story varied with different tellers. Some said that the mayor was going to resign, others that he was to be recalled. One story even named Fred Sanborn of the Oliver Grand Jury as the Bulletin's choice to succeed him. Who started these stories and for what purpose were they put in circulation? 'Tis a mystery too deep for my plummet to sound.

Why Englebright Was Beaten

When friends fall out over politics there is usually the devil to pay. Those who delve into the arcana of politics say that Congressman Englebright of the first district bitterly bemoans the day that he forfeited the good will of his old pal Charlie Clinch of Grass Valley. Clinch is one of the most popular men in Nevada County. He used to be a member of the executive committee of the Republican State Central Committee and is now on the Board of Prison Directors. When Englebright decided that he would give up mining engineering around Nevada City and try for a seat in Congress, his friend Clinch went to the Santa Cruz convention, although he was not a delegate, and assisted in securing him his first nomination. That cemented their friendly relations. The families were very close and last winter Clinch's daughter went to Washington and spent several months as the guest of the Englebrights. But after the primary election in August there came a misunderstanding. Clinch's son Raymond was anxious to have a taste of practical politics and his friends got him into the contest for secretary of the Nevada county central committee. Young Clinch was aligned with the regulars and was opposed by the insurgents, the fight becoming very bitter. Congressman Englebright, it seems, promised the young man his personal assistance, but, it is said, when he discovered that the factional differences would injure his own candidacy, he changed his mind and treated young Raymond Clinch in a manner unnecessarily curt. The split between the two old friends followed as a matter of course. Some say that Clinch worked against Englebright among the mine owners, but he denies this, declaring that he merely announced that he was going to vote for Judge Raker, the democratic candidate, without attempting to influence anybody's vote. Be that as it may, the fact that Clinch was not in his fight injured Englebright enormously. Judge Raker overturned a big Republican plurality and beat him.

Trouble Over the Inaugural Ball

Up in Sacramento there was a lot of trouble brewing over the inaugural ball even before Governor-elect Johnson announced that he was too unostentatious to think of attending. Mayor Beard with two or three others appointed a big committee to take charge of the arrangements, the idea being to make the ball this year the most brilliant ever given. But there were a lot of prominent Republicans of Sacramento left off that committee; hence the howl that is going up. Although there are one hundred and thirty members of the committee, including a number of democrats who naturally did nothing for the governor-elect during his campaign, not a single member of the Sacramento county central committee was deemed worthy of a place. It is being flatly asserted that the omission of these men from the inaugural committee was intentional and that it was done at the instance of certain Lincoln-Roosevelt League politicians in the capital. Men who worked hard for Johnson want to know why Albert Elkus, a good campaign contributor, was ignored and why Chairman Haub of the county committee and Johnny Ing and Emil Steinman and others who took off their coats for Johnson were not asked to assist in making the assembly of the "beauty and the chivalry" of the State a success. Are the regulars to be overlooked, even in the gayeties of the coming administration?

The Bonds of State Officials

One piece of legislation which will be attempted at the coming session of our lawmakers will be an increase in the amount of the bonds required of certain state officials. It is being pointed out that the bonds were fixed many years ago when the state's business was much smaller than at present and that they are now wholly inadequate to protect the state against possible losses through maladministration. The Secretary of State has a bond of $10,000. That amount was fixed when the office handled about $25,000 a year; but today the Secretary of State collects about a million a year from the various sources of revenue which are controlled by his office. The State Printer expends between $300,000 and $400,000 a year to furnish school books and the same amount in books is passed to the Superintendent of Public Instruction; yet they too are bonded for only $10,000. The State Controller handles no money and puts up a bond of $50,000, while the State Treasurer who handles millions yearly, is bonded for only $100,000. The Attorney-General handles no money, but his bond is $10,000. The Clerk of the Supreme Court handles comparatively little money, but is bonded in the same amount. It is apparent that the bonds should be equalized in such a way as to protect the state in accordance with its present enormous volume of business. There will be a roar fro the office holders, of course, when any attemp to raise their bonds is made, but it is very likel that this will be done just the same.

"I believe in calling a spade a spade," said th emphatic person.

"That's right, friend," replied Bronco Bo "There was a man who nearly lost his life her by gettin' into a game an' tryin' to call a spad a club."

The Boomers of the Mission

At the suggestion of Father D. O. Crowle the Mission Promotion Association has pledge "its unalterable support to the movement for th betterment of park conditions in the Missio Potrero, North Beach and other outlying di tricts." From this I judge that the real estat boomers of the Mission who sought to have th charter amended so as to divert some of th Golden Gate Park fund to their section of th city are now intent upon eliciting the suppo of residents of other districts by suggestionizin them as to the desirability of getting a share the money. It has been resolved at Fath Crowley's instigation to keep up the agitatio for the improvement of public squares. Whic means of course that the charter amendment sul mitted for the benefit of the Mission and beate at the last election is to be proposed agai Eventually of course it will be carried. In a probability it will be carried the next time it proposed, for perhaps not many people will tak a personal interest in the next election. But course the people of the Mission will go to th polls and swell the vote in the affirmative.

ooms of the Past

There is great enthusiasm in the Mission these ys. The Mission has been bubbling over with thusiasm ever since the fire. Before the fire, rather after the founding of the Mission in 76, that district was threatened with a boom out every ten years. As long ago as when e Southern Pacific carried people to San Jose a Valencia street from the depot at Twelfth d Market, the people of the Mission looked rward to the time when resident lots in the rm belt would be selling at $400 a front foot. hen many years later Sixteenth street was exnded through the Old Mission cemetery the ople of the Mission were sure that the ferry ats would soon be running to Oakland from e foot of Sixteenth street, a thoroughfare which ey pointed to with great pride on account of its eat width. Property was sold at boom prices expectation of the change in the ferry service at never came. In time the people of the Mison quit rainbow-chasing and settled down to e peaceful existence that was lived when Woodrd Gardens was the city's great playground. t they were to be filled with vain hopes once pre. A real estate agent opened a picnic park a valley where the goats used to graze somehere in the neighborhood of the House of Corction, and he advertised the dawn of a new and sold town lots in the midst of vegetable rdens and uncertified dairies. Once more the ople of the Mission made preparations for the sh, and once more their expectations were dispointed. Misled by false symptoms of prosrity they went on paying taxes, and all the ile the residence districts were stretching westrd and northward much to the perplexity of people to the southward, who could not acunt for the perversity of their fellow-citizens. t they were steadfast in their faith of the ultite drift of population toward the county line. they widened the Mission road to prepare for traffic, much to the satisfaction of the Italis who, as they take their siesta on their wagonds of manure appreciate a broad highway. In e it was demonstrated that all the works of n were in vain; nothing short of an earthke could vitalize the Mission. And now ther Crowley to help the Mission profit from kindness of Providence is agitating for an propriation to make the hills bloom where merly the goats grazed. His purpose is to nsform the Mission into one vast garden from ean View to Matt Sullivan's leased lot at the e of Market and Valencia.

The Career of an Assassin

Since the death in Los Angeles a few weeks ago of Count Camilio de Rudio who in 1858 attempted to assassinate Napoleon III newspaper writers have been reviving the stories of the several attempts that were made to assassinate the first Napoleon, but as yet I have seen no allusion to the fact that one of the most distinguished of the men that conspired against the Corsican, like de Rudio, is also buried in this country where he lived for many years. I refer to the Chevalier de Limoelan whose bones are lying in the crypt of the Church of the Visitation in Georgetown. This is a fact that is not widely known. Limoelan was a Chouan who believed that the death of Napoleon was essential to the peace and prosperity of France. With a companion named Saint-Rejant he conspired to assassinate the First Consul. That was in December, 1800. They bought an iron cask, filled it with powder, flints, pebbles and pieces of iron, and put it on a cart which on Christmas eve they stationed in a street not far from the Tuileries. Napoleon was to go to the opera that night to hear the first performance of Haydn's oratorio Saul. Limoelan posted himself at a corner where he could see Napoleon's carriage emerge from the Tuileries courtyard, and he was to signal Saint-Rejant, who was standing near the cart with a lighted pipe in his mouth. Saint-Rejant was to apply the pipe to a fuse which, it was calculated, would burn six or seven seconds. When the escort of cavalry emerged from the courtyard Saint-Rejant was watching for the signal, but at that moment Limoelan experienced a change of heart, a twinge of conscience. He did not give the signal. Presently Saint-Rejant saw the Grenadiers of the Guard, and he applied the light, but too late. Before the explosion occurred the Consul's carriage had passed. All who were on the spot were killed. Limoelan made his escape, came to this country and made a living by painting portraits. Afflicted with mental torture, he led a nomadic life, and impressed all who met him with his air of deep piety. He became a most devout Catholic, and finally resolved to become a monk. In the year 1807 he entered the priesthood in Baltimore and was assigned to a church in Charleston, South Carolina. He had taken the name of Cloriviere and though known as a friend of the Bourbons, nothing was known of his past history. In 1815 he became spritual director of the Sisters of the Visitation at Georgetown. So great was his piety and his charity, so many his deeds of kindness, so indefatigable his labors in the interest of the poor and the suffering that he was looked upon as a saint. By the sale of his property in France he obtained money with which he built the Chapel of the Visitation.

An Inscription

Limoelan, or Father Cloriviere, as he was known, died in 1826. His tomb has been covered with fresh flowers ever since. On his tomb is the following inscription:

Here lies
Joseph Pierre Picot de Cloriviere
Born of a noble family
of Brittany
He earned an illustrious name in the military
career
The difficulties of the times
And the will of Divine Providence
Forced him to leave his native land
And embark for this country,
Where he embraced the ecclesiastical vocation.
Ordained priest
He exercised with indefatigable zeal the functions
of the holy ministry
Firstly, in the Church of Saint Charleston;
Afterward appointed Director of the Visitation at
Georgetown
He governed the community confided to his care
With consummate prudence,
Eminent piety
And charity that endured all proofs,
A church, an Academy and other edifices which
he built
Caused him to be called the second founder;
With never failing ardor
He, to his last breath, exhorted the nuns
To advance in the perfection of their calling
And he gave to his instructions
The solid support of his example.
Finally, laden with good works,
He peaceably fell asleep in the Lord
The 29th September 1826
Aged 58 years.

Of the many thousands of people who have read that inscription less than a score perhaps were aware that the man of whom it was written inspired one of the most diabolical plots in history.

The Troubles of Frank Lacroix Gardner

Last Sunday the papers contained despatches from Paris narrating the latest troubles of Frank Lacroix Gardner. Frank has had an adventurous career in San Francisco, Australia, London and Paris and it is not in the least surprising that he should be once again in the limelight. The limelight has been bathing his person so long that he is probably restive when it is switched away from him. This time it is a lawsuit which has brought him into prominence. It seems that when Frank was cutting a wide swath in London finance he leased a country place near

London known as White Webbs from Lady Meux. But when his funds began running low he decided that he did not need the suburban mansion and broke the lease, giving as his reason that the house was haunted and that the ghosts would not allow him to sleep. The London courts however refused to take judicial notice of the etherial disturbers of Gardner's repose and gave Lady Meux judgment for $60,000. This did not dismay Gardner. He flitted to Paris and announced that he had no domicile in London. So Lady Meux followed him to Paris and got judgment from the French courts. Then Frank declared that he was a bankrupt, and as a matter of fact he did go through the bankruptcy court of Trouville. But the present Mrs. Frank Lacroix Gardner is a very wealthy Spanish woman, and the inexorable French courts are going to force her to put under the hammer the splendid collection of paintings which Gardner has transferred to her after spending his lifetime in gathering them.

He Eloped with "Cad, the Tomboy"

There are plenty of men in San Francisco who remember when Frank Lacroix Gardner was doorkeeper at the old Bush Street Theater twenty-five years ago. He was there when Carrie Swain was making her great hit in "Cad, the Tomboy" and one day the town was treated to the sensational news that she had eloped with Frank Gardner on a steamer, bound for Australia. It was even said that Mrs. Gardner who had in some way secured advance information of his intention, stood on Telegraph Hill with her little child and watched the steamer as it passed through the Golden Gate. Gardner went to West Australia and became identified with the Coolgardie mines, the result being that he amassed a fortune. Finding Australia too restricted a field for his newly developed talents he went to London and followed in the footsteps of the notorious Hooley by organizing the Frank Gardner Syndicate which dabbled in all sorts of American investments. One of his enterprises was the marketing of the automobile which was then coming rapidly into favor. He became the personal friend of the Prince of Wales (afterwards King Edward VII) but incurred his disfavor by a characteristic bit of impudence. Accompanying the Prince to Paris he arranged to have a phalanx of cameramen on hand to photograph the Prince and himself as they rode through the streets in an automobile. He used these pictures for advertising purposes and the Prince never forgave him.

His Second Marriage

Ten years ago Gardner made a splurge in copper and went broke. But his resources were not exhausted. He met in Paris a very beautiful Spanish woman with a large fortune and resolved to marry her. Carrie Swain brought suit against him, and although she could not establish her claim as his wife the French courts decided that as they had lived together for years she was entitled to redress and before he could marry his Spanish inamorata he had to pay "Cad, the Tomboy" a big sum of money. Meanwhile Gardner had been gathering the fine collection of pictures which he is now likely to lose. In his gallery are the beautiful Winterhalter portraits of Napoleon and Eugenie and masterpieces of Murillo, Titian and Corot. If they are put under the hammer they should yield more than enough to satisfy the judgment obtained by Lady Meux.

MR. JOHN A. BRITTON

Who will deliver the oration at the Elks' memorial services Sunday afternoon.

"Why do you watch the baseball bulletins so carefully?" asked one woman.

"My husband is an enthusiast over the game," replied the other. "I make it a rule never to discuss household or millinery expenses with him except on days when the home team wins."

The Success of Charlotte Thompson

Charlotte Thompson who came back to San Francisco with Lillian Russell, no doubt to enjoy the pleasure of seeing her play "In Search of a Sinner" produced in her home town, has achieved a wonderful success since she left here several years ago. Miss Thompson taught school at one time for a modest $80 a month and afterwards wrote dramatic criticism for the Call. Times have changed for her. At the present time she enjoys an income of from $25,000 to $30,000 a year. One of her first plays was "The Stronger Sex," written for Florence Roberts. Then came her dramatization of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" from the novel by Kate Douglas Wiggin. This has been one of the biggest theatrical successes of the generation and co tinues to draw with unimpaired power. Fro Margaret Deland's novel she constructed "T Awakening of Helena Ritchie" which is not mu of a play but has provided Margaret Anglin wi a very successful vehicle for her emotional ts ents. And now she has scored again by writi "In Search of a Sinner" for the airy fairy on Charlotte Thompson could retire today and li in affluence for the rest of her life.

The Orator of the Day

In the annual memorial services of the El which are to be held next Sunday at the Princ Theater more than the usual interest has be aroused owing to the announcement that t oration will be delivered by Mr. John A. Britt of the Oakland lodge. Mr. Britton is known this side of the bay as the courteous preside of the Pacific and the San Francisco Gas a Electric Companies, but in Oakland he is not for his gift of oratory. He is one of the ha pest of after-dinner speakers, and on more th one occasion he has divided honors with so of the most eloquent men in the State.

Sacramento's Naughty Clubmen

During the past week there was a vaudevi entertainer at one of the cheaper theaters in t city whose specialty was the singing of "T Grizzly Bear," an effusion capable of rather su gestive treatment. This woman whose name Sophie Tucker was arrested when she sang t song in Portland and has since been maki capital of her dubious distinction. In Sacramen there are a lot of people who wish they had ne heard of her. It seems that while she was pearing in that city the University Club gave jinks and requested her to contribute to the p gram. She gladly accepted. From the Sac mento Bee I learn that her performance at gathering of college men was "many times as tense as her act at the local playhouse." that "her criminality was much more clear a conclusive than it was at the exhibition for wh

ie was cast into the lockup at Portland." I can ve no further particulars as to this "criminality" ecause the Bee is modestly silent. But it goes n to say that after she had sung songs which vould have raised a riot in a Moorish harem," ie formed her audience into a circle and started story-telling symposium and kept "laying over local reconteurs till past one the next iorning." I learn too that her manner of telling story "adds a special seasoning to spice itself." o particular trouble would have resulted from is publication had not the Bee included a list f those present. That started a hubbub which as increased when two pulpiteers made the jinks subject for thumping invective. Then someody said that the University Club jinks was no orse than some which had been given at the lks and the Sutter Club—and the war was on. Iusbands are trying to explain to their wives, oung men to their sweethearts; and all whose ames were published swear softly when Sophie ucker is mentioned. But just the same there great curiosity among those who were not resent to learn what songs Sophie sang and hat stories she told.

Near-Riot in Oakland

Madame Liza Lehmann is a wonderful artist ut her vocal powers cannot compete with the ombined melody of a steam-hammer and a doney engine. This was demonstrated on the afernoon last week when she gave a recital in Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland. Part of the building in which Ye Liberty is housed was being reconstructed, a circumstance which Madame Lehmann's manager did not take into consideration. When Madame Lehmann began to sing her notes were drowned by the whistling of the donkey engine and the pounding of the steam-hammer. The singer strove manfully to hold her own against the noise, but it was a losing fight and at the second interruption there was a concerted movement of music lovers toward the door of the theater. Oaklanders become more excited over such trifles than our blase San Franciscans and by the time the throng had reached the box office chorusing a demand for the return of its money, the demonstration began to assume the proportions of a riot. However the man in the box office rose to the occasion, calmed the angry mob and sent everybody home satisfied.

Tetrazzini and the Interpreters

The legal coils in which Tetrazzini was enmeshed in New York freshens our memory of her difficulties in this city. The diva has a genius for getting to law. I wonder whether any of the New York interpreters received the shock which she gave to those employed in our courts? Probably not, as the singer is very proud of her knowledge of English nowadays. At the time when she was lawing with her South American manager in this city she spoke very little English and an Italian interpreter was called into court to translate her testimony. He proved unsatisfactory and another was sent for. He too failed to please. When the last of the available Italian interpreters had been dismissed by the exacting prima donna, the crestfallen linguists were taken aback to hear her announce to the court: "These gentlemen cannot speak Italian. I will give my testimony in English." It was weeks before they recovered from the shock.

Are We to be Camphor Producers?

Mr. C. H. McIsaac is the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Santa Cruz and a man possessed of genuine public spirit. From the Santa Cruz Sentinel I learn that on Thanskgiving Day Mr. McIssac offered to the city and the citizens of Santa Cruz one thousand camphor trees. This is a gift fraught with the most interesting possibilities. It may mean that the State of California is to embark on the camphor industry now monopolized by Japan. Two years ago Mr. McIsaac imported from Japan a pound of camphor tree seed and planted it at his home place near Del Mar. The trees were a great success and he has raised a thousand of them which he has placed at the disposal of the community. Merely as a tree of beauty the camphor is not to be despised, but it is the possibility that Mr. McIsaac has started a commercial industry which interests people outside of Santa Cruz. The world's supply of camphor comes from the Island of Formosa which belongs to Japan. The camphor plantations of Formosa are managed in a most unscientific way. The trees are allowed to grow until they are fifty years old and are then cut down and the camphor gum is extracted. Obviously this is a slow and extravagant process. If camphor can be produced in California on scientific principles the Japanese monopoly of this extremely valuable industry can be destroyed. Some time ago the British experimented with camphor trees in Jamaica, but the gum was of a quality inferior to that of Formosa. Just why this was so we will probably know when certain experiments now being made at the University of Kansas are completed. These experiments will probably settle the question as to whether camphor can be produced in the warm regions of the United States. It it can, a new industry will arise in California and Mr. McIsaac of Santa Cruz will be entitled to a great deal of credit.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

They Started to Smoke

What might have been a decided sensation furnishing material for nine days' teatable chatter was quietly quashed in the supper room of the St. Francis on Monday evening of last week. It was at what the bavardes would call a brilliant gathering of our society folk who had motored downtown for a bite and a sip after spending the evening at the Valencia Theater. As a matter of fact it was a very interesting gathering, for nearly all those who lay claim to social exclusiveness were scattered through the room. At one table sat two well known matrons, the center of a merry group, and by no means the least handsome or the least elaborately gowned of their

Photo, Bushnell
MISS MARABELLE INGRAM
One of the attractive young ladies who took part in the Kirmess in San Jose.

party. Having taken the edge from their midnight appetites these two matrons produced dainty golden cases and drew out gold-tipped cigarettes. They had applied them to their lips and were in the act of lighting them when one of the employes of the hotel glided up to the table and whispered a well-chosen word or two of prohibition. So there was nothing for these two well known matrons to do but to defer their smoking until they had sought the privacy of their limousines.

The Display of Necks

Speaking of this gathering of fashion reminds me that I haven't seen such a collection of bare necks since the fire. Our smart ladies seem to have been unanimous in deciding that they would outstrip themselves on that occasion. There were all sorts of necks exposed to the general gaze—fat necks, thin necks, long necks and brawny necks, short necks, bony necks, red necks and scrawny necks. I am not absolutely correct anatomically in speaking of necks, for there was more on display than mere neck. The gowns were nearly all cut so low as to show a liberal expanse of chest in front and of backbone in the rear. Some of them were so cunningly contrived that one imagined every moment would precipitate the sort of exposure which would be bound to embarrass both sexes. Personally I can testify that I blushed for some of the ladies and feared that others would catch cold. It was not altogether a pleasant display. If a maid should be prodigal about unmasking her beauty to the chaste moon, some of our aging matrons should be slow to reveal their charms to the garish electric light. The poet speaks of the lines where beauty lingers, but there is nothing poetical in the lines whence beauty has fled. They are hard lines and they should be discreetly draped. Only those ladies should dress decollete who retain their youthful charms or possess skillful masseuses.

Willis Polk and Pavlowa

Last Tuesday night Willis Polk, architect and clubman, came unexpectedly into the limelight and for a few minutes was considered the recipient of special consideration from Mademoiselle Pavlowa, the great Russian dancer. Willis was at the Valencia Theater with a stag party which included Ned Greenway, Charles De Young, Wellington Gregg, Edgar Mizner and Thornwell Mullally. Toward the close of the performance Mlle. Pavlowa danced a Fantaisie to the accompaniment of a beautiful harp obbligato by Drigo. It was one of her prettiest numbers and at its conclusion there were thunders of applause. After curtsying again and again to the audience the danseuse etoile glided to the right hand side of the stage and made a profound bow, apparently to Willis Polk who sat in the front of the box. Everybody's eyes followed the dancer and thinking that a signal honor had been conferred on Polk, everybody buzzed a comment to his neighbor, for it was one of those audiences in which everybody knew everybody else. The applause thundered again and again Pavlowa bowed to the audience and once more glided over toward the box and seemed to renew her acknowledgments to Polk who was applauding as vigorously as anyone else. Again there was a buzz of comment from all parts of the theater and every glass was leveled at the architect. But just then Mr. Theodore Stier rapped with his baton on his music rack and made a sweeping gesture toward the harpist who sat just beneath Polk at the end of the orchestra. The harpist began his obbligato once more and then for the first time everybody realized that Pavlowa had been bowing, not to Polk but to the musician who had rendered such a fine accompaniment for her dance.

A Dramatic Critic to Marry

It affords me unusual pleasure to chronicle here the engagement of Mr. Ralph E. Renaud, the brilliant dramatic critic of the Chronicle, to Miss Helen Lamson of Portland. Our firstnighters have guessed for some time that Mr. Renaud was going to forsake the ranks of bachelordom on account of his constant appearance at the theaters with a very charming young lady to whom he has been suspected of paying as much attention as to the plays on which he exercised his critica judgment. Their surmises are now verified. Mr Renaud's affianced is the daughter of the lat Captain Roswell H. Lamson, U.S.N. She is Stanford girl and a member of the Delta Gamm sorority. As Mr. Renaud was at Stanford a the same time as his bride-to-be, the romanc may be traced to their college days. Mr. Re naud was a member of the Zeta Psi fraternit No arrangements have yet been made for th wedding but it will take place in the early pa

Photo, Bushnell
MISS C. BYRON
A pretty and popular belle of the Garden City who excited very favorable comment by her dancing in the San Jose Kirmess.

of January. Mr. Renaud is a newspaperman c distinction who has a large following of reader in this city. He was formerly on the staffs c the Examiner and Bulletin, but his best work ha been done since he became the dramatic criti of the Chronicle. A keenly trained esthetic sens a sensitive love of beauty and a discriminatin knowledge of the ancient and modern drama hav made his critical expressions valuable to all ou lovers of the drama, and he possesses a finishe style which puts the stamp of literature on hi work. In the newspaper craft his popularity i attested by the sincere congratulations which h is receiving and in which I most heartily join.

The First Skating Party

I heard a lady remark at the skating rink o Tuesday evening, "No wonder Inez Shorb firs fascinated a gallant navy officer and then a army officer. If Mrs. Buck had been born a ma she would have been a brigadier general." Sh is indeed a born leader. Every thing was pe fect and went without a hitch. The hall was a

tically decorated, the music was of the best d Mrs. Buck received each guest with such acious cordiality that all felt perfectly at home. rs. Buck was dressed in a very handsome dark ue tailor made with a becoming turban which t off her dark Spanish beauty to perfection. e wore a single American beauty rose. Mrs. leanor Martin gave over the Knights of Columns Ball in order to be present. But Queen leanor did not put on skates. There was a ry large attendance. The young people at first emed timid about venturing upon the floor, but ter became enthusiastic and skated until the st strain of the music and were loth to go. The st skaters among the matrons were Mrs. James ollis, formerly Miss Mary Belle Gwin (she wore pretty costume of black and white plaid) and rs. George Hill Stoddard, formerly Miss Bessie ates. Many thought Miss Julia Langhorne one f the best skaters while others noted the grace f Miss Partridge. Miss Guissie Foute came in r her share of praise. Miss Dora Winn, the etty debutante, was quite proficient in taking e fancy steps, especially the "two step"; in fact liss Winn and Miss Lancel of San Rafael were e only two present who were brave enough attempt it. Of the men Jack and Southard loffman and Bernardo Shorb carried off the onors.

he Costumes Were Handsome

Almost all the debutantes were present. There ere some very handsome costumes worn. Miss thel Shorb looked extremely pretty in dark lue with a large picture hat and knowing ones oted that she wore orchids. Mrs. John McGaw ore one of the handsomest dresses of the evening, black velvet with an ermine collar and hat match. Miss Dorothy Chapman wore a tailor ade and plain white shirt waist; she seemed to njoy herself thoroughly. The Misses Otis were ffectively gowned. Of a truth all the young girls ere extremely well dressed; nearly all of them ad very handsome furs, and worried the older dies by wearing them all evening while skating. here was an unusually large number of specators present and the chairs were filled with any young men who did not venture forth at ll. I hear that already a large number of skating parties are being formed for the next meeting which takes place on December 13.

he Heard a Snore

Rather a good story is going the rounds at the xpense of one of the prettiest and most feted f the season's debutantes. The home of this nteresting young lady in the Western Addition as converted into two imposing flats after the eath of her grandmother. The upper flat is ccupied by the family of our bud while the lower as been rented to a bachelor group. One midight last week the voice of the bud broke the tillness of the home. "Father! Mother! come uickly! There is a man under my bed!" she screamed at the top of her voice. The whole fam-ly was aroused and rushed into the room. "Lis-en," commanded the bud who looked like Lucia n the mad scene. They listened and sure enough hey heard distinctly the snore of a man. The oldest member of the family peered under the bed, but there was no man there. So they listened again and realized that the snore came from the flat below. Our bud is convinced that one of those bachelors downstairs is the loudest snorer in town.

They Will Move to Cuba

The Harry MacFarlanes who have returned to Honolulu after spending some time in this city and being very extensively entertained, are about to move their lares and penates from the islands. Their future home will be Cuba. The MacFarlane family is a prominent one in Honolulu and helped to make history there in the good old days before the American flag was hoisted. Mrs. MacFarlane was Polly Dunn of this city.

Will the Merry Widow Reappear?

Clubdom is in an interrogatory mood with the coming of the polo season. It wants to know what visiting teams will appear in action here or as to how strong Burlingame will be. Also it wonders whether the "Merry Widow" of the last Coronado tournament will revisit us. This matron, a dashingly beautiful brunette, was from Denver and made a decided impression during the fortnight of sports. Previous to her appearance on the scene, society did its swimming every noon in the bathhouse tanks, even Eleanor Sears passing up the surf. But all was changed with the arrival of the fair Denverite on the scene. For disdaining the tanks she made for the surf in a striking suit that well displayed her figure. Society soon followed for the men deserted the tanks and the maids and matrons were not going to be left in the background when it got so bad that Cyril Tobin took a header off the pier into a raging surf because the widow had dared him to. Clubdom wonders, "Will the 'Merry Widow' be at Coronado again?"

Pin Money for the Eastlands

I notice that Superior Judge Gosbey of San Jose made an order the other day distributing to the heirs of the late Alice L. Eastland fifty-three shares of San Francisco Savings bank stock, valued at about $35,000. As the heirs in question are Tom and Joe Eastland the action of the court supplies these two well known scions of our aristocracy with a pretty penny of pin money. When their mother died ten years ago the estate was valued at about $500,000 and it has been in probate ever since. The greater portion has already been distributed and efforts are now being made to have the residue settled up. The administrator, F. A. Hihn, opposed the recent distribution, but more from reasons of book-keeping, I believe, than anything else. I suppose Joe Eastland will find his share of this $35,000 very handy after his European trip which was a prolonged and expensive one. He spent considerable money, it will be recalled, in cablegrams to the newspapers announcing his engagement to Vesta Shortridge Bruguiere. Since Joe astounded everybody here by those cablegrams from Turin, he has returned to this country but is a little bashful about coming home, so he loiters in New York. Meanwhile the vivacious Vesta seems to have sought the seclusion of the dim-lit background.

Honeymooning Near the Firing Line

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Scott Brooke arrived a day or two ago from Mexico where their honeymoon was spent. For a time their family and friends were uneasy about them. They were traveling through the land of Diaz when the revolution broke out and the Pomeroy family tried in vain to reach them by wire. Finally last week a letter was received from the happy pair in the City of Mexico where they were blissfully ignorant of any anxiety over them. They mentioned the revolution but said it seemed to be a family affair that did not trouble many people. The Brookes have leased a pretentious residence in Portland and secured several bits of old mahogany furnishings for it in their travels. The Wakefield Bakers also spent revolution week in Mexico but they thought so little about it that no reassuring letters or telegrams were sent to relatives in this city, which caused a few days' concern for their welfare.

An Army Bluestocking

Mrs. Tasker L. Bliss, the wife of General Bliss, has the enviable reputation of being one of the most intellectual women in the army and has beeen dubbed the "bas bleu of Fort Mason." She has a well selected library which is boxed and shipped wherever the exigencies of military duty send General Bliss. The Blisses are related to Mrs. William R. Smedburg who also takes high rank among our none too large number of bluestockings.

A Talented Native

A wonderful girl is Cecil Cowles, the pianiste who gave a recital at Century Hall last week. Though passed the child prodigy stage, she is not out of her teens, yet her art has many of the characteristics of maturity. Of this girl San Francisco may some day have reason to be proud, for it was here that she was trained and developed. No foreign conservatory study did she have. To Professor Mansfeldt is she indebted for all that she knows of the piano. To be sure she is gifted with temperament and power of expression, but she has studied to such good purpose that the intricacies of her chosen instrument do not exist for her. At her concert she played a long and difficult and varied program with the utmost ease, one might almost say, with the assurance of extreme youth, which impresses one as a characteristic of her girlish manner. Miss Cowles is also a composer. So far her work is notable mainly for its fascinating floridness which she dashes off with tantalizing ease. From a girl of seventeen, of course one does not expect the chord of sorrow, or the soul-weary diminuendo of tragedy, or the delicate legato of profound

thought. One wonders what this girl of seventeen will be at twenty-seven. She certainly gives promise of a brilliant future.

Monde and Demi-monde at the Horse Show

New Yorkers found at their recent Horse Show indications of the changed conditions of metropolitan social life and its increasing adoption of European complacency. It was remarked that while American women are still prohibited the cigarette in the fashionable resorts, the existence of a certain element in the community, and of the presence of the members of the oldest profession, even in modish places is coming now to be recognized more and more, and not only tolerated but expected. At the Horse Show was this particularly noticed. The presence in former years of rich vulgarians, or of some nouveaux riches from the Western cities, in prominent boxes at the Garden excited snobbish and other comment, both in public and private, but this year the past week was the first in the history of the Show when gorgeously begowned and bejewelled women of the half world held open court, at it were, in several of the best-located boxes, and when the men of their acquaintance did not (seemingly) hesitate either to stop and exchange greetings with these modern Aspasias, or actually to accept invitations to step up and chat for a time with them. The society scribes of the New York dailies must have been aware of the identity and history of at least two of the women at the Show who were also conspicuous at the opera in certain boxes—and yet with many adjectives they described their gowns and jewels in their journals. It could hardly be expected that New York would always see the cocotte, or the woman who answers to the cocotte of Paris, exiled from the public meeting places of society, but the appearance of this element at the Horse Show and the opera, and so conspicuously, all of a sudden, surprises many observers. They have been gossiping about various cases. One of the women at the Horse Show, who has been successively the mistress of three well-known New Yorkers, two married and one a bachelor in the past six years, but who is said to have been married recently, was seen talking with one of her former protectors at the Show, while her husband sat complacently by her side, after a cordial introduction to his predecessor. It is being said that the American cocotte, who evidently has now come into her own, and who will hereafter have to be reckoned with even by the puritanical element as an inevitable entity in all places of so-called fashionable milieu, has made her public entry and won recognition possible by good dressing and quiet behavior. She has learned her lesson abroad, and is as well, if not better behaved, and even more presentable than her sister of place and position.

In the Social Spotlight

There is great rejoicing in the Newhall and McBean families over the advent of a son and heir in the Athol McBean household. The interesting event took place on Sunday morning at the Adler Sanatorium. Mrs. Athol McBean was formerly Miss Margaret Newhall, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Mayo Newhall. This is the first grandchild in the McBean family. Mrs. McBean and her young son are both reported well. As soon as she is able Mrs. McBean will return to her pretty home in Steiner street.

A luncheon was given by Miss Katherine D. Burke on Saturday, November 19, at 2310 Broderick street, in honor of Miss Cora and Miss Fredericka Otis. Besides the misses Otis the guests were Miss Agnes Tillmann, Miss Constance McLaren, Miss Gertrude Cresswell, Miss Cora Smith and Miss Dorothy Woodworth.

Mrs. H. M. A. Miller has closed her country home at Ross and in company with her daughter Flora has gone to spend the winter months at Hotel Maryland in Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sharon entertained a group of friends at dinner Thanksgiving Day at the Palace.

One of the largest bridge parties of the week took place Thursday at the Palace Hotel when Mrs. Cyrus Walker entertained more than 150 guests. After the game, tea and dainty refreshments were served at small tables. Mrs. Walker was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Ira Pierce.

Mrs. Howard Hamilton Hart will be a luncheon hostess of the coming week when she will entertain fifty guests at the Fairmont. The function will take place in the red room and will be an elaborate affair.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Tenny Peck of Honolulu have returned from the East and are established at the Fairmont for a short time, before returning to their island home.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Carder, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Deming, C. E. Pitts, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Shearman, Miss Geddes, Arnold Grazer, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Crapo, Sara N. Lavine, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Finn, M. Davis and William O'Connor.

Mrs. O. A. Hale and Miss Clarice Hale of San Jose who have been for some time at Rancho del Monte, spent a few days at Del Monte last week before continuing their journey homeward.

Miss Elyse Schultz is at Del Monte visiting Miss Alice Warner.

Mrs. H. T. Spencer of Napa has taken apartments at the Von Dorn for the winter.

Judge R. H. Latimer of Martinez was a guest at the Hotel Von Dorn for several days this week.

L. F. Gates, a large land owner of Modesto, is a guest at the Von Dorn.

Mrs. Leonard Andrus of Dixon, Illinois, announces the engagement of her neice, Miss Margaret Elizabeth Morris, daughter of the late Mr. George Avery Morris of Chicago, to Mr. Stewart McKee Morgan, son of Mr. and Mrs. George O Morgan of Pittsburg. The wedding will occu early in the new year in Colorado where Mrs Andrus and Miss Morris are staying.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kirby Coleman of Nortl Burton, England, are registered at the Von Dorn

Mrs. Richard Ellis was a tea hostess durin the week in the palm court of the Palace.

Lieutenant-Commander Thomas D. Parker, U S. N. and Mrs. Parker have joined the service se at the Fairmont where they expect to spend sev eral weeks. Mrs. Parker will probably remai during the winter season.

Mrs. William Ashe who resides at the Palace spent Thanksgiving Day at her country hom near Santa Rosa, returning to the Palace on Saturday.

Capt. and Mrs. S. F. Cattle of Boston are a the Von Dorn for the winter.

Frank Moffitt and C. F. Dustin of Chicago wil spend the winter in town, taking apartments a the Von Dorn.

W. H. Smith Jr. of New York is being warmly welcomed by his friends at Del Monte and has done a good deal of golf already with Mrs. Vesta

Kruguiere, Mrs. Parker Whitney, Mrs. Francis McComas and some of his other friends from the Presidio of Monterey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Easton gave a dinner party Tuesday evening at the Palace, entertaining a half dozen of their friends.

Mrs. Uriel Sebree, the beautiful wife of Admiral Sebree, retired, is expected to arrive in San Francisco this month and will again occupy her apartments at the Fairmont. Later she will be joined by Admiral Sebree.

Among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Von Dorn are Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Redemeyer and Miss Rose Irvine, San Bernardino; John S. Thompson, Detroit; C. C. James and Charles Kalkert, Cordelia; A. H. Wilbur, Salina, Kan.; Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Twombley, Boulder, Colo.; and R. L. Wallace, San Jose.

Dr. and Mrs. Hirschfelder and Mrs. E. Mandell of San Francisco arrived at Del Monte Wednesday in their car.

Miss Bertha Spalding and Miss Ruth Spalding of Santa Barbara whose family is very prominent socially in Southern California are making a tour through the State in their car, and spent last week at Del Monte.

Mrs. William J. English, the daughter of A. Sutro and one of the heirs to the Sutro estate, arrived in the city from Paris this week and spent several days at the Fairmont. Mrs. English will be in San Francisco for several months.

Mr. J. M. Lux, one of Seattle's representative men, spent the week-end at Del Monte with Mrs. Lux.

Mrs. W. L. Elkins Jr. is paying a visit to San Francisco, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Louise Elkins and her son Felton, and is established at the Fairmont where she expects to spend the winter.

Mrs. William Ashe gave a delightful tea party Tuesday at the Palace during the concert hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey W. Pennoyer of San Francisco with Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Robinson of Pasadena, went down in their motor cars to Del Monte for the week-end and spent most of their time on the scenic boulevards.

Frank Johnson was among the dinner hosts at the Palace Thanksgiving evening.

Two Big Successes

Great Success of "The Dollar Mark"

"The Dollar Mark" is announced to remain one more week at the Alcazar and no surprise will be occasioned if that announcement is repeated seven days hence, for the play is scoring one of the most pronounced hits in Alcazar history. Since its first presentation in the Sutter-street theater the nightly attendance has steadily increased, and before the doors were opened for the matinee performances every seat was sold. For this agreeable condition of affairs both the play and the company are responsible, for each is entirely worthy of the other. It was a foregone conclusion that the author of "The Man of the Hour" had provided the actors with a splendid vehicle and it remained for them to enhance its worth. That they have done so is shown by the applause that so frequently interrupts the action on the stage. Every one of the brilliant lines is read so as to bring out its full value, and every opportunity for introducing effective "business" is utilized. The staging leaves nothing to be desired. Each of the four acts is set in a picture that combines artistry and elaborateness.

Another Big Dill Success

That "Dream City" is easily the most popular offering thus far of the Max Dill season at the Garrick has been evidenced by the crowded houses that the delightful musical comedy has been attracting. The general judgment is that this attractive entertainment shows the corpulent comedian at his funniest. His work makes for a continuous fund of laughter. Victor Herbert never wrote any more tuneful numbers than are to be found in "Dream City." They are of the catchy variety that one whistles as one leaves the theater and several have caught the town already. Edgar Smith's libretto is bright throughout and his lines are possessed of snap and sparkle. "Dream City" is a musical comedy with a definite plot. The sensation of the production is the aeroplane number of the second act in which a brilliantly illuminated airship is disclosed high above the stage. From her airy porch Lora Lieb throws carnations into the audience while singing "Take Me Up With You, Dearie." Miss Lieb is again as sartorially stunning as in former productions, if not a little more so.

A Russian Reconciliation

All the town has heard how the little tiff between Anna Pavlowa and Mikail Mordkin came near spoiling their week at the Valencia Theater. Happily the two wonderful dancers became reconciled after the first night's disappointment and the week proved a great artistic and financial success. But the story of their reconciliation still remains to be told. It took place in Mordkin's dressing room between dances. Picture the Pavlowa gliding in with charity in her heart and the blush of sorrow on her lovely face. Picture her bending over the unprepared Mordkin and imprinting a Russian kiss of forgiveness on his brow. 'Tis a pleasant picture, but incomplete; for at this psychological moment Bronislawa Pajitzkaia who in private life is the helpmate of Mordkin, entered the dressing room and witnessing the buss of mutual forgiveness, uttered a piercing shriek, fled the room and left the two great dancers to complete the reconstruction of their broken friendship.

Lillian Russell at the Columbia

By Theodore Bonnet

Some years ago it was taken for granted that Lillian Russell couldn't act. Nobody knew why it was taken for granted, but it was probably because of her great beauty. Many persons take it for granted that women are subject to the inexorable laws of compensation, and assume that whereas the absence of physical charms, as in the case of Madame de Stael, is offset by graces of a supple mind, a woman to whom the gods have been generous in the matter of beauty must necessarily have a limited supply of gray matter. This is quite as absurd as the superstition about blondes and brunettes that once had a firm hold on the mind of men, the superstition that all the graces that are worth while are to be found only in those women whose eyes are lustrous as the black agate of Althura, and whose hair is hued like the clustering grapes of Persia. We have come to know that this is a fallacy, that there is as much mischief in blue eyes as black, as much soulfulness and passion in one color scheme as in another. There are no hard-and-fast dogmas about woman. Temperament nor talent is to be inferred from complexion. And moreover women may have both temperament and talent, be they beautiful as the Queen of Sheba or as plain as the passionate Sappho. And so it was really unjust to the airy, fairy Lillian to assume that because she was as fair to look upon as the damsels beloved of the sons of Apollo, she was without mimetic ability. How unjust it was we now know, for the days of gorgeous comic operatic productions are gone, and the famous beauty of La Cigale and The Mountebank is proving to us that she has considerable talent for the scenic art. Lillian Russell is renewing the traditions of the stage. She is following in the footsteps of many a prima donna from Aimee to Sadie Martinot, and she is making as good as the best of them. And though long ago she reached that happy altitude where she queened it over criticism, the critics are now taking her seriously as she deserves to be, and bestowing encomiums on her performances that doubtless are far more grateful to her than their former rhapsodies on her beauty. For years Lillian Russell was handicapped by her beauty. It so dazzled the critics that they could see nothing else. Now, while all women like to be beautiful, no woman is satisfied with being merely that. So it may be said of Lillian Russell that at length she has come into her own in despite her beauty. Also in despite "In Search of a Sinner," the comedy in which she is working most industriously at the Columbia. She succeeds in making the performance worth while and not every comedienne can do as much. "In Search of a Sinner" is a patchwork play, the patches of which have not been put together neatly. The author tells her story in a most clumsy manner. She is neither logical nor consistent. She introduces us to a vaudeville actress who is very funny, but who is very much out of drawing. This actress by reason of her relations with other characters in the piece renders the story harshly incongruous. In this particular comedy, figuring as she does as an object of interest to certain men without rendering the men objects of disgust to the women, she is both incredible and impossible.

Stage

Three Good Numbers at the Orpheum

There were three good numbers at the Orpheum this week. The others trailed away from indifferent to bad. This need not surprise us and does not supply a text for criticism of the Orpheum management. The Orpheum year is nearly ended. The Orpheum Road Show is almost due. With the coming of the Road Show we shall get the pick of the world's vaudeville and we shall appreciate its fatness the more after a lean week or two. So let us be thankful for what is good at the Orpheum this week and not too intolerant of what is less than good. Of the good acts the Sisters Meredith pleased me best. These two young women are not ravishing beauties, but they are nicely built on clean lines and they have a song offering full of daintiness and beauty. Their team work shows the perfection of training and their musical method suggests the influence of the London music halls, which is far from being a bad influence. To hear them sing "The Old Grey Bonnet" is to want to hear them sing it again. Next to the Meredith Sisters came the Duffin-Redcay Troupe of "casting" acrobats. These fine gymnasts of the horizontal bar do two feats that I do not remember ever having seen before in vaudeville: a triple somersault and a "loop the loop" of the most sensational description. Splendidly muscled men are these performers and it is a joy to watch them. Their act would lose nothing if the youngster were eliminated. Third in the list of good things comes a sketch called "The Mallet's Masterpiece" with Mr. William Farnum in the principal role. The sketch is written in unnecessary blank verse and the lines are unnecessarily high flown; but the idea is a pretty one—a romantic explanation of the manner in which the Venus de Milo lost her arms. Mr. Farnum is announced as a former Ben Hur, an incident in his career which should not be held against him. He is good looking and graceful, possesses a good voice and actually looks well in the Dorian chiton, something which cannot be said of Raymond Duncan. Miss Olive White who is his principal support makes a rosy Greek maiden. I cannot imagine how James Callahan and Jenny St. George ever broke into the Orpheum. Miss St. George is about two hundred and fifty pounds of girly-girlishness. Mr. Callahan would never have passed Castle Garden if he came to "Ameriky" in the clothes he wears on the stage; yet he is billed as the "natural Irishman." God help Ireland! He looks more like an Irish "natural." Of the Temple Quartette, only this—if singing were an infectious complaint I shouldn't care to listen to their tenor. The Six Musical Cuttys included a couple of young ladies who were so sweet-mannered that they won the greatest applause of the evening. The leader is to be thanked for giving us the phrase, "latest popular classic." I never heard three misfit words in such delicious juxtaposition. If you put these three words in a bag they would fight like Kilkenny cats. They announced "Songs That Will Never Die" and tortured them to death. "Radiant" Radie Furman is an imitation Vesta Victoria who deceives nobody. She comes from Drury Lane which was recently burned down, but it is safe to say that she set neither Drury Lane nor the Thames on fire.

—Edward F. O'Day

"The Kissing Girl" at the Savoy

This Saturday afternoon and evening will witness the farewell appearances of De Wolf Hopper in "A Matinee Idol" at the Savoy and on Sunday night the latest Viennese comic opera, "The Kissing Girl," by Stanislaus Strange and Harry von Tilzer, will begin a week's engagement. John P. Slocum promises a rendition of surpassing beauty with the entire original production as used in the Chicago presentation at the Cort Theater during its long run there. The title role has been alloted to Miss Texas Guinan who was here last year in "The Gay Musician."An old San Francisco favorite, Harry Hermsen, will appear as Hippocrates Muller, a German brewer, and Clara Farma, a coloratura prima donna, Ida Fitzhugh, an eccentric comedienne and a dozen other principals will appear with an ensemble of seventy. The costumes and scenery are described as being most beautful.

The De Gogorza Concerts

Emilio De Gogorza, the Spanish baritone who first visited us as a member of the Emma Eames Concert Company and who is now one of the favorite artists of our San Francisco music lovers, is announced for two Sunday afternoon recitals at the Columbia, the dates being December 11 and 18. Mr. Robert Schmitz will be the assisting pianist and will play some quite novel French compositions in addition to standard works. The

MURIEL HOPE

Leading lady of the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland.

pening program will consist of four long groups songs, the first being devoted to old works Gluck and Cesti; the second to modern songs Brahms, Tschaikowsky, Rubinstein and Richd Strauss; the third to modern French composers, such as Faure, Caesar Franck and Koechn; while the final group will consist of songs English, among which will be Hammond's Ballad of the Bony Fiddler" and Tours' setting of udyard Kipling's "Mother o' Mine." An enrely different program will be given at the secnd concert on Sunday afternoon, the 18th.

nother Week of Lillian Russell

Miss Lillian Russell's engagement at the Combia will continue throughout this and next eek including Sunday nights. Matinees Weesday and Saturday. Of the many plays successfully offered here last season none will be ore pleasantly remembered than Margaret layo's story of life under the big tents, "Polly f the Circus." Ida St. Leon who triumphed so gnally as Polly when the play was seen here st year will again essay the role. With her in e cast will be a long line of well known playrs. Frederic Thompson will send the same laborate and spectacular production seen here efore. This attraction follows Miss Russell.

he Tetrazinni Concerts

Manager Will Greenbaum announces that the etrazzini concerts will have to be postponed or a few days on account of the legal entaglenents in New York. "Doc" Leahy wires that verything will be definitely settled within a few ays. In the meantime the mail orders will be eld until definite information warrants proceedng with the concerts. If any are dissatisfied, heir money will be refunded. Full information ill be given out within the next three days.

Mabel Hite and Mike Donlin at the Orpheum

Mabel Hite, one of America's favorite comdiennes, and her husband Mike Donlin, the famus ball player, will appear at the Orpheum next veek in Vincent Bryan's musical skit "Double Play." It is said to be a capital vehicle for these two clever entertainers. James Cook and John Lorenz are back again in vaudeville with an amusing offering of song and dialogue called "The Two Millionaires." Richard Madrage, the latest European ventriloquist imported by the Orpheum Circuit, will make his first appearance in this city next week. Otto Scheda, the noted Polish violinist, will introduce what he calls "Paganinni's Ghost."Next week will be the last of the wonderful Duffin-Redcay Troupe, The Sisters Meredith and "Radiant" Radie Furman. It will also conclude the successful engagement of William Farnum.

Pavlowa-Mordkin to Give a Special Farewell

The Pavlowa-Mordkin company now in Los Angeles has been induced to so arrange its trip eastward to the Metropolitan that it will be possible to give an extra performance in this city this coming Sunday afternoon, December 4, at the Valencia Theater. The tremendous success of Pavlowa and Mordkin insures a packed house for this farewell program which will include the beautiful two-act ballet "Giselle," the wonderful interpretation of Rubinstein's "Valse Caprice" by Pavlowa and Mordkin and, by general request, the fascinating "Bacchanale" from "The Seasons" by Glazounow, in addition to many of the other successes on the previous programs.

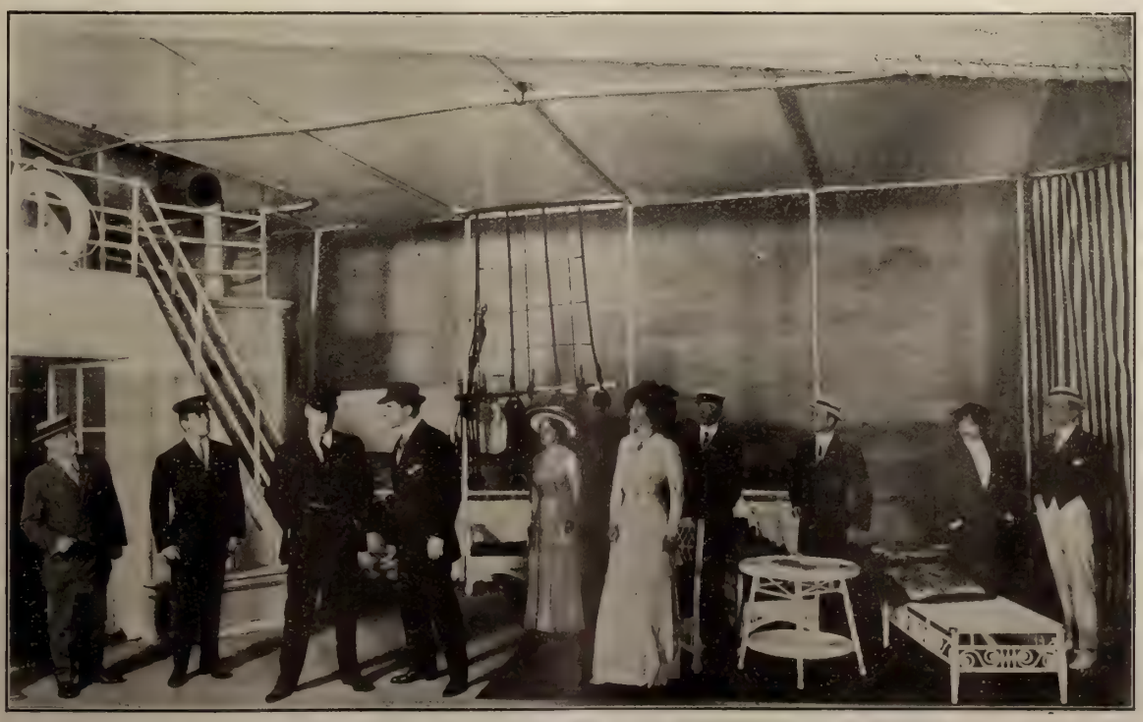
"The Patriot" at Ye Liberty

After a prosperous week in "The Battle" which they present for the final times this Sunday afternoon and evening the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will offer their patrons an opportunity of enjoying "The Patriot" on next Monday evening. It is the farce-comedy in which Willie Collier played all through last season in New York City, and is one of the few of his successes that has not yet been seen in Oakland. George Friend will have the Collier part of Sir Augustus Plantagenet Armitage, an Englishman who tries his luck at mining in Bull Frog, Nevada, and associated with him in the cast will be all of the Oakland stock favorites. After one week of "The Patriot," a new farce-comedy, "Happie of the Chorus," written by Al. C. Joy and Lionel Dalton, will be presented for the first time around the bay.

MABEL HITE and MIKE DONLIN
Who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

The Tenderfoot—How did Alkali Ike meet his death?

The Westerner—He didn't meet it. The sheriff overtook him.



SCENE FROM "THE DOLLAR MARK" AT THE ALCAZAR THEATER

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There has been little of interest bearing on the Wall Street situation during the recent week worthy of comment, in fact securities have worked within very narrow price limits with only a small volume of trading and in the closing two days the market was practically dead-locked. If there has been any change in the fundamental conditions of the country we might say that it has been for slight betterment though this is largely sentimental. The presence of Mr. Morgan and J. J. Hill in Washington during the recent week has given rise to many rumors on the railway rate situation which is the vital matter before the country today. The security market will be watched with interest on the return of Mr. Morgan as it is believed that his visit to the capitol has important bearing on the future. That every effort is being made by the foremost bankers and business interests of the country to maintain the integrity of the vast railway interest of the United States there is no doubt, but the outcome of this tremendous vital question before the interstate commerce commission still stands in the balance.

Wheat—The breaking of the drought in Argentine was the important development of the last week. In no other particular has the wheat situation been changed materially. The trade is going into the winter with ample available supplies of wheat and flour the world over and with an equally world-wide determination to let the seller do the walking. This disposition to buy from hand-to-mouth apparently is one of the most powerful depressing factors but it is the natural reflex and outgrowth of the high prices of the last few years. It has been found impossible in the last few months to give the prospective buyer any new frills that would incite him to take hold of the market in a vigorous way such as was frequent a year ago. World's shipments for the first five months of the present year have reached the enormous total of 276,000,000 bushels which is 40,000,000 bushels larger than last year. Lake navigation closes Wednesday at midnight. This means little to the grain trade in this country that it has not known for some time.

Corn—Corn has had considerable speculative support during the last week but nevertheless has lost ground for cash and December delivery, although holding its own for more deferred deliveries. Much of the speculative buying was based on the theory that rough weather was due which might cut down movement for a time and have a sentimental effect on speculators but the bulk of the buying was in the hope of sustaining the wheat market.

Cotton—It has been an advancing market in cotton futures all week with the best prices right at the close of the week. Sentiment has been decidedly bullish due to the numerous circular letters sent broadcast by the bull party predicting a total crop of between 11,000,000 and 11,500,000 bales. The visible supply in America shows another corresponding increase for the week compared with last year and year before last and while spinners' takings for the week are relatively large the total takings thus far for the season are still behind last year and year before last, figuring 3,116,000 vs. 3,200,000 and 3,210,000 respectively. The movement up to date is on a large scale, 563,225 bales against only 328,972 last year, and stocks at United States ports and interior towns show an increase over a year ago for the first time this season, figuring 1,625,287 against 1,606,197 bales last year. Fall River for the week were again very small totalling only about 55,000 pieces. Prices generally held firm although on a few small lots of goods sold consessions of 1-16 cent were made. Curtailment among the mills is estimated at 100,000 pieces, most of it due to the complete shutting down on last Thursday. Many looms are still idle but as a rule cloth mills are still in full operation.

Local Securities—In sympathy with general stock market conditions which prevail practically all over this country and which are not at their best for activity and fluctuations, the local market for stocks and bonds continues to be a rather dull affair. It is also noted that the recent and coming holidays are having a depressing effect on the amount of business. At the present writing, Associated Oil and the Hawaiian Sugar group are the most active. The former stock is very erratic and is fast losing its recent gains. Hawaiian sugars, on a better outlook in the industry and a higher price for raw sugar, are in some cases slowly regaining their losses. It seems to be the belief in the street that, due to their long drawn out decline, the Hawaiian sugar stocks are due for some reaction upward. Spring Valley Water seems to be pegged at as well as Pacific Gas & Electric stock and California Wine but in view of the fact that all of these issues have had a long period of advance, it is felt that it is time for a resting spot. There seems to be nothing in the local situation, speaking generally, that can have a depressing effect on the better class of stocks and bonds and it is thought that with holiday influences removed, further advances will be seen in the leading California issues on an exceedingly bright outlook for 1911.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

"She says she'd rather waltz than eat."

"Well, she'll find plenty of men who would rather sign a dance program than a dinner check."

Prayer

(Continued from Page 8.)

- with his plump little arms, and with her dy she feels his warm little body. "It is well t did not happen," she thinks.

'And this is not all, ma'am," Matryosha goes importuning her, as inconsequently as usual this is not all. It may happen that only one s and yet God cannot possibly do what he sires. We know this well. I know it because convey the messages," says Matryosha the gel, in exactly the same voice in which yester- y when her mistress sent her to the master she d to the nurse: "I know that the master is at me, because I conveyed the message."

'How often have I had to convey," says Matry- ha, "that here is a good man—for the most t a young man desirous of help that he may t commit evil deeds, may not get drunk, may t be licentious, but is anxious that vice should pulled out of him like a splint."

'How well Matryosha is speaking," thinks the stress.

'But he cannot possibly do this, for each must ert himself. Only exertion profits. You your- f, ma'am, gave me the tale about the black n to read. There it is related how in return his having saved her life, a black hen gave a y such a magic hemp-seed, that while it lay his trouser-pocket he knew all his lessons thout learning them, and how owing to this me seed he quite gave up learning and lost s memory. He, the Father, cannot take evil t of men. And they should not ask Him to this, but should themselves pull it out, wash out, root it out from themselves."

"From where has she got this manner of speech?" thinks the mistress, and says:

"Still, Matryosha, you are not answering my question."

"Give me time and I will say everything," says Matryosha. "It also happens that I convey the message that a family is ruined and not by its own fault, that all are weeping and sharing a room instead of living in a comfortable house, that they even have no tea, and that they pray for help of some kind. And again He cannot possibly do as they wish for He knows that it is for their good. They do not see it but He, the Father, knows that if they lived in ease they would be jolly well spoilt!"

"That is true," thinks the lady, "but why does she express herself in such a vulgar way about God? 'Jolly well' * * * That's not at all right. I will certainly tell her so when the proper opportunity offers."

"But it is not about that I am asking," again repeats the mother. "I ask why and wherefore did this God of yours wish to take my boy away from me?" And the mother sees her Kostia alive before her and listens to his peculiar dear childish laugh, sonorous as a bell. "Why did they take him from me? If God could have done this He is a cruel and evil God and He is altogether unnecessary and I don't want to know Him."

But what is this! Matryosha is no longer Matryosha at all, but is some kind of a completely different, new, strange, indistinct being, and this being speaks not with its mouth aloud but in some special way right within the mother's heart.

"You piteous, blind and arrogant creature," says the being, "you see your Kostia such as he was a week ago with his strong elastic little limbs and his long curling hair and his ingenuous affectionate and sensible talk. But was he always such? There was a time when you rejoiced at his pronouncing 'Mama and Baba' and distinguishing who is who; and before that you were delighted at his standing up and at his softly running with tottering steps to the chair; and yet earlier you were all delighted at his crawling about the room like a little animal; and yet before you rejoiced that he recognized persons, that he held up his little bald head with its little palpitating crown, and yet earlier you were delighted that he took the breast and pressed it with his toothless gums. And even before that you rejoiced that he, all red and not yet separated from you, screamed, pitiably opening his lungs. And still a year earlier, where was he when he did not exist at all? You all think that you are stationary and that you and those you love should always remain such as they are now. But you are not stationary for one minute, you all flow like a river, all fly like a stone downwards towards death, which sooner or later awaits all of you. Then how do you not understand that if out of nothing he became what he was, then he could not have stopped and could not have remained for one minute such as he was when he died; but as out of nothing he became a suckling, out of a suckling—a child, so from a child he would have become a schoolboy, a youth, a young man, an adult, middle-aged and old. You do not know what he would have been had he remained alive. But I do know."

Behold! the mother sees in the private room of a restaurant glaringly lighted with electricity

(once her husband had taken her to such a place) a table with the remains of supper, and she sees a stout wrinkled repulsive old man with up-curled moustaches, trying to make himself look young. He is seated deeply in a soft arm-chair and with drunken eyes voraciously staring at a depraved, painted woman with a fat bare neck, and in a drunken voice he keeps shouting out some indecent jest, evidently pleased at the approving laughter of another similar coupie.

"It is not true, it is not he, it is not my Kostia!" exclaims the mother with horror looking at the nasty old man so horrible, precisely because in his gaze—in his lips—there is something peculiar reminding her of Kostia. It is well this is a dream, thinks she. Here is the true Kostia. And she sees the white little naked Kostia with his plump breast sitting in his bath roaring with laughter and kicking up his legs, she not only sees but feels him suddenly catching hold of her arm uncovered up to the elbow and kissing it and finally biting it not knowing what more he can do with the arm so dear to him.

"Yes, this is Kostia and not that dreadful old man," she says to herself. And with these words she awakes and with horror recognizes the reality from which there is no awakening.

She goes into the nursery. The nurse has already washed and dressed Kostia. With wax-like and shrunken little nose, with hollows by the nostrils, and with hair flattened down from the forehead he is lying on some elevation. Candles are burning around, and on a little table behind his head are standing white, lilac, and pink hyacinths. The nurse gets up from her chair and raising her brows and pursing her lips looks at the immovable stone-like little face turned upwards. From another door opposite the mother, Matryosha enters with her good-natured simple face and tear-marked eyes.

"How is it she told me one should not grieve and yet she has herself been crying," thinks the mother and she again turns her eyes to the body. For one moment she is struck and repelled by a dreadful resemblance between the little dead face and the face of the old man she saw in her dream, but she casts off this thought and crossing herself touches the cold little wax forehead with her warm lips, then she kisses the folded cold hands and suddenly the smell of the hyachinths appears to tell her something new about his being no longer and never more to be, and she is choked with sobs and once more kisses him on the forehead and for the first time she weeps, she weeps not with hopeless, but with submissive and contrite tears. It hurts her but she is no longer rebellious, does not complain, but knows that what has happened should have happened and is therefore good.

"It is a sin, lady, to weep," says the nurse and approaching the little corpse she wipes with a folded handkerchief the mother's tears which had fallen on Kostia's waxen forehead.—Tears will oppress his little soul. He is happy.—A sinless little angel. Had he lived who knows what might have happened?

"That is so. That is so, but still it hurts, it hurts!" says the mother.

A Few Things Wanted

An insect powder for humbugs.

A flannel shirt that does not make us think of the Duke of Argyle.

A telegram envelope that will calm a woman's terror before she opens it.

An alarm clock that will not only wake us up, but make us feel like getting up.

"I suppose the father gave the bride away."

"Not exactly. He gave a million away, and threw her in."

Auto Notes

E. Oppenheimer of Sacramento accompanied by a party of friends, completed a perilous run from Sacramento to Sparks, Nev., in his Oakland 40 car. People along the road advised him not to attempt the Sierra grades, declaring that the deep fall of snow that covered them made the trip impossible. Oppenheimer however is a staunch believer in Oakland efficiency and so covering his tires with chains he undertook the climb and completed it successfully.

What is said to be one of the greatest records for tire mileage has been made by a Diamond tire on a Locomobile demonstrating car in Chicago. The Diamond covered 28,000 miles without a puncture and never had to be removed from the rim in three years' use. In five years but one change of Diamond tires was made on this car and the car's total mileage for this period of time was 58,000 miles.

W. C. Hood, sales manager of the Chalmers Motor Company, who has for the past several weeks been making his headquarters on the Pacific Coast, has just left for Detroit where he will attend the meeting of Chalmers dealers, which is to convene there soon.

E. P. Brinegar of the Pioneer Automobile Company, accompanied by Earl Anthony, Chalmers dealer in Southern California, left for Detroit on Thanksgiving Day.

G. L. Weathers, agent for the Pioneer Automobile Company in Visalia, has just paid San Francisco a visit and taken delivery of several cars for his territory.

James D. Phelan who has been autoing through Europe, reports that American-made tires are rapidly winning favor in the old country. While abroad he tried foreign manufactured tires and received very poor service. On returning to San Francisco he immediately had his Mercedes car equipped by the Weinstock Nichols Co. with Morgan & Wright Nobby Treads.

Keeping up their record for consistency the two Lozier entries in the big International Grand Prix race at Savannah finished fourth and fifth in a field of sixteen starters. In consideration of the fact that the fatest specially built racers from all corners of the world were gathered at this meet and that the Loziers were regular stock cars, this must be recognized as an exceptionally brilliant performance. The Loziers were the first stock cars to finish and also the only make with more than one contender to finish every car entered.

S. G. Chapman unloaded a shipment of six 1911 Oakland "30" roadsters recently and is now equipping them for delivery. This same type of car in the 1910 model found such a demand at the opening of last season that the factory was forced to pull them off the market until they could catch up with advance orders.

At the automobile races at Sioux City, Iowa, held October 14-15, H. A. Wetmore, Hudson dealer in that city, captured nearly all the glory of the meet. He won almost every race he went into and in one event of 10 miles gained an entire lap on all his competitors. The Hudson triumphed over everything in its class and many higher powered cars fell victims to the sturdy little car in Wetmore's hands.

Ben Olcovitch, capitalist and coffee planter, has just returned to San Francisco after a year's trip to South America. Mr. Olcovitch used a Pope-Hartford car while gone and although the South American roads are not exactly conducive to automobiling, he experienced no expense other than that for gasoline and oil. It is essential, according to his statement, that one have a car in South America on which he can depend absolutely as there is no place where repairs can be made in case of mishap. Even tires and tubes have to be sent to the United States for vulcanizing. When Mr. Olcovitch returns to South America he will take back a 1911 Pope-Hartford pony tonneau. This will make the fourth Pope-Hartford in the vicinity of Olcovitch's plantations.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CLARENCE BARSTOW SLOAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the intersection of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased.

DAVID H. McLAUGHLIN,
Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Executor,
701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of AMELIA WILCOX, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at his office, Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Amelia Wilcox, deceased.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building,
1095 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PIERRE ACCUDUTS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of Pierre Accuduts, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of Brewster F. Ames, 406 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Pierre Accuduts, dedeacesd.

ARNAUD SEHABIAGUE,
JEAN REY,
In the Matter of the Estate of Pierre Accuduts, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

BREWSTER F. AMES, Atty. for Executors,
406 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LENA G. GREENE, Deceased—No. 10,500. Dept. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of William H. Schooler, 1101-1108 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased.

CHARLES H. GREENE,
Administrator of the Estate of Lena G. Greene, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

WILLIAM H. SCHOOLER, Atty. for Administrator,
Rooms 1101 to 1108 Chronicle Bldg., S. F. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM MEAGER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of William Meager, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank W. Shay, Attorney for said Estate, 375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Meager, deceased.

ELIZABETH JANE MEAGER,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Meager, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

FRANK W. SHAY, Atty. for Administratrix,
375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of TIMOTHY PEARSON, also known as T. PEARSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, room number 713, Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased.

ALBERT PEARSON,
Administrator of the Estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, Deceased.
Dated: December 3, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attorneys for said Administrator,
Room 713, Nevada Bank Building, S. F. 12-3-5

"That widow is a good manager, isn't she?"

"Manager? I should say so. She got that house of hers practically fixed up like new for nothing."

"How did she manage it?"

"She was engaged to the carpenter till all the woodwork was finished, and then she broke it off and married the plumber."

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9903, Department Number 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased.

WILLIAM P. BURKE, as administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased, having this day filed herein his duly verified petition praying for an Order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause appearing therefor,

It is hereby ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on Thursday, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, November 9, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of BERTHA WEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Arthur J. Dannenbaum, Esq., 765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Bertha Weill, deceased.

JOSEPH WEILL,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

ARTHUR J. DANNENBAUM, Atty. for Executor,
765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-26-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9256, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEWIS GOODING HARRISON, Deceased.

It appearing to the above entitled Court by the verified petition filed herein on the 9th day of November, 1910, by Mabel H. Harrison, the Administratrix of the estate of Lewis Gooding Harrison, deceased, praying for an order of sale of the real estate hereinafter specifically described, that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate to pay the allowance to the family, the debts outstanding against the decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent be and appear before the above entitled Court, Department No. 10 thereof, on Monday, the 19th day of December, 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10 of said Court, situate in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order of sale should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell the whole of the said real estate.

And that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

The real estate herein referred to is situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and is bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Southwesterly from the Southwesterly line of Brady Street; running thence Southwesterly along said Southeasterly line of Market Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Southeasterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Northwesterly line of Stevenson Street; thence at right angles Northeasterly and along said line of Stevenson Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; and thence at right angles Northwesterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Southeasterly line of Market Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block No. 14.

Dated, November 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge

WALTER H. LINFORTH, Atty. for Administratrix,
508 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property therein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.

Gustav Weihe, the Administrator of the said estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of certain real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Hon. Thomas F. Graham, Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Superior Court on Friday, the thirtieth day of December, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased at private sale as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper published and printed in said City and County.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge

Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910

W. D. GRADY, Atty. for Administrator.
Room 505 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Dept. No. 10, No. 10,457.

Estate of AGNES G. HALLIDAY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Goodfellow, Eells & Orrick, No. 430 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Agnes G. Halliday, deceased.

DAVID R. HALLIDAY,
Administrator of the Estate of Agnes G. Halliday, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

GOODFELLOW, EELLS & ORRICK,
Attys. for Administrator,
430 California St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

SUMMONS

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, s. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of alifornia, in and for the City and County of San Fransco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County lerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to . F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the comaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in he Superior Court of the State of California, in and for e City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) ays after the service on you of this summons—if served ithin this City and County; or within thirty days if rved elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and nswer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgent for any money or damages demanded in the comaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court r any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court the City and County of San Francisco, State of Calirnia, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

ITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff.
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of C. A. LOZANO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned E. C. Miles, xecutor of the estate of C. A. Lozano, deceased, to the reditors of and all persons having claims against the said eceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers ithin four (4) months after the first publication of this otice to the said E. C. Miles at the office of Samuel M. hortridge, Room 517, Chronicle Building, San Francisco, alifornia, which said office the undersigned selects as his lace of business in all matters connected with said estate f C. A. Lozano, deceased. E. C. MILES,
Executor of the Estate of C. A. Lozano, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

AMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE, Atty. for Executor,
Room 517 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of JOHN H. SIEVERS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of he estate of John H. Sievers, deceased, to the creditors f and all persons having claims against the said deceased, exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) nonths after the first publication of this notice to the said xecutors at the office of tum Suden & tum Suden, 751-753 acific Building, 821 Market Street, San Francisco, Calirnia, which said office the undersigned selects as their lace of business in all matters connected with said estate f John H. Sievers, deceased.

JOHN G. ILS,
MAX CLAUSSENIUS,
Executors of the Estate of John H. Sievers, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

um SUDEN & tum SUDEN, Attys. for Executors,
751-753 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming ny Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein escribed or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons laiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property erein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the comlaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of he above entitled Court and City and County, within three 3) months after the first publication of this summons, and o set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or pon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated n the City and County of San Francisco, State of Calirnia, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the outherly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running therce outherly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twentyive (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles asterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence t right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four 4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred nd Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and listant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly rom the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right ngles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southrly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street t a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) eet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the outherly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the elief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in ee simple absolute; that her title to said property be stablished and quieted: that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ZEPHANIAH LAWTON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ella Alberta Lawton, Administratrix of the estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of C. J. Houston and J. A. Gendotti, at 421-423 First National Bank Building, corner Post and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, Cal, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased.

ELLA ALBERTA LAWTON,
Administratrix of the Estate of Zephaniah Lawton, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

C. J. HOUSTON and J. A. GENDOTTI,
Attys. for Administratrix,
421-423 First National Bank Bldg., S F. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SOPHIA AYER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and the Estate of Sophia Ayer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, Eugene A. Ayer, at the office of Frank D. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Sophia Ayer, deceased.

EUGENE A. AYER,
Executor of the Last Will and Estate of Sophia Ayer, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

FRANK D. MACBETH, Atty. for Executor,
506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 11-12-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. WILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to Owen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

G. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDERICK C. WINTERS, alias FREDERICK WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. 10, No. 9814.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, No. 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased.

WILLIAM HORSTMEYER,
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administrator,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: November 1, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

S' LLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY SCHRODER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Mary Schroder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of F. W. Lawler, Nos. 515, 516 and 517 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary Schroder, deceased. JOHN RUTHERFORD,
Administrator of the Estate of Mary Schroder, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 5, 1910.

F. W. LAWLER, Atty. for Administrator,
515, 516 and 517 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 11-5-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVIN F. SORTWELL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sheldon G. Kellogg, Administrator of the estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of said Administrator, 801-805 Crocker Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Administrator of the Estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Atty. for Said Administrator in pro. per.,
801-805 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

Letters

Another Burbank Book

[illegible]

For the Woman That's Fat

[illegible]

The furnace fire is poor and the house cold.

Jack, too, is cold—and cross.

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Vol. XIX. No. 954 SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 10, 1910 PRICE, 10 CENTS

TOWN TALK

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ALBERT BETTENS, Proprietor

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX | San Francisco, December 10, 1910 | No. 954

IDA ST. LEON

In "Polly of the Circus" at the Columbia Theater.

TOWN TALK

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By Way of Suggestion

The indications are that Governor-elect Johnson is to give us a unique administration of State affairs. From the attitude which he has already taken toward certain customs long honored in traditional observance one receives the impression that he is pregnant with innovation. Apparently, for precedent, merely as such, he has no unlawful affection, no superstitious reverence, a circumstance that argues a mind of his own, a disposition to meet situations as they arise, and, let us hope, to solve problems according to right principle. For marking out this course for himself Mr. Johnson is to be commended. There is always room for innovation. And as to precedents many of them have become barnacles on the ship of State. We do not need precedents to justify right conduct, and they are not acceptable as an excuse for what is wrong. Of course there are precedents that embalm fundamental principles; these we shall expect Mr. Johnson to respect. And perhaps we might go further and expect him in his wisdom to vindicate his policy of innovation by renovating precedents that have been long since abandoned. Innovation is only another name for renovation. Looking backward Mr. Johnson may find that the best of precedents have not always persisted. They have been found inconvenient, they have gone out of fashion, like clothes, and given way to the prevailing distraction of the moment. One of these old-time precedents has caught the fancy of Governor-elect Dix of New York, who has decided to polish it up and substitute an old lamp for a new. Perhaps Mr. Johnson may deem it prudent to innovate in the same way. The precedent to which we refer is that of letting each department of government take care of itself. Many years ago it was accepted as a fundamental principle that the three branches of our government were separate and distinct. This was regarded as one of the most vital principles of our system of government; and the normal practice was justified by precedent rooted in the very nature of things. But of late the practice has been rather in harmony with the monarchical than with the republican spirit of government. We have come to pay deference both in the national and State Governments to the principle of one man power. The Executive instead of merely recommending legislation bends the legislature to his will, sometimes by coercion, sometimes by purchasing votes with political patronage. This practice is both dishonest and dangerous. It is clearly in violation of a very important principle of our government. It is not to be denied that some good has been accomplished by whipping legislators into line, but the practice cannot be continued without injurious results. We cannot afford to encourage the Executive in the exercise by sinister means of a power that is not vested in him by the Constitution. His duties as well as those of the legislature are clearly defined, and by each those duties should be performed without interference. There is no more justification for interference between the executive and legislative branches than there is between the executive and judicial, and there is as much mischief latent in one as in the other. All of which we respectfully submit to the shrewd consideration of the Hon. Hiram Johnson. In our judgment he might well ponder the announcement of Mr. Dix of New York made by that gentleman when asked what he intended to do about the Senatorial contest: "The Legislature and the Governor are co-ordinate branches of the State Government, I believe, and I intend to be Governor and nothing more."

Cowboy Songs

John A. Lomax, a professor of the University of Texas, has made a collection of the songs of the cow punchers, which he has published, and which has drawn forth a boom letter from Colonel Roosevelt, complimenting the collector on having done something of exceeding interest to the student of literature, and containing this observation: "There is something very curious in the reproduction on this continent of essentially the conditions of ballad growth which obtained in medieval England, including, by the way, sympathy for the outlaw Jesse James, taking the place of Robin Hood." This is interesting but not luminous. It is interesting to find Colonel Roosevelt affecting the viewpoint of a student of literature and at the same time phrasing an observation in the style of the foregoing. It is also interesting to learn from Colonel Roosevelt that the medieval minstrels who celebrated the deeds of champions in peril from monsters, dragons and enchantments, and of the knights of chivalry who rendered gallant service in joust and tournament and in the tented field received their inspirations in the midst of conditions such as those that are familiar to the cow punchers of the branding pen, the roundup and the trail. Colonel Roosevelt is not luminous because he gives us but a faint suggestion of what his idea is as to the "conditions of ballad growth" in medieval England. From his allusion to Robin Hood we infer that he is laboring under the delusion that the metrical romances of the medieval period deal chiefly with outlaws and that they grew out of popular sympathy for legendary heroes who stole from the rich and gave to the poor. If so the Colonel has not been a student of literature to advantage. Nor, evidently, has he studied the cowboy to advantage. The truth is there is about as much romance among cowboys as among outlaws of the Jesse James variety. An the truth has been coming out of late, muc to the regret of novelists of the Indiana an Kansas schools who would have us believ that the cowboy is an adventurous ir individual, of personality as picturesque a of costume. These writers have been lam enting his passing, and as a consequenc there has been much discussion of the su ject. According to a writer in the Topek Capital "the real cowboys were an ignoran lot of roughnecks who had no more romanc in their makeup than a like number of sec tion hands." J. T. Botkin, who was himse a cowboy in the heyday of the cattlemen says that the cowboy was a very ordinar fellow upon whom "too much gush has bee wasted." He was a good rider and that wa all. He liked to pose as a bad man fro Bitter Creek, but he was all bluff an bluster. In chivalry his batting averag was very low. Compared with other char acters of the border he was not even quic with his gun. So the cowboy of fiction i a humbug. He isn't fit to figure in a goo ballad. There is as much difference be tween the American cowboy and the knigh that delighted in the spirit of the fray whe swords were aloft in siege or on the green sward, or in the midnight chamber, as there is between the legendary Roosevelt, re nowned as a bronco-buster and a warrior and the Roosevelt who has lately been suf fering from paralysis of the jaw.

Paternalism of Government and Mob

A citizen of Oregon has been made sen sible of the fact that the right of priva judgment in this free country is something not exactly in accordance with his conce tion of the matter. This man is of the opin ion that the earth is flat and as little turn on its axis as a telegraph pole. So ob stinate is he in his heresy that he will no send his children to the public school whe the conviction is deep rooted that the earth is round and not stationary. He claims th right to act on his own judgment and pro tect his children from false teaching. But the State has disallowed the claim, and in the exercise of its parental function has sent to jail this zealous but deluded paren of inferior jurisdiction. Thus we have a concrete illustration of the emptiness of the right of private judgment. Every man has the right to hold any opinion that pleases him, but there are opinions on which men are not privileged to act. The Oregon heretic has the right to hold fast to his con viction that the earth is flat, but the law of Oregon do not permit that conviction to act as a bar to the education of his children. In other words, in Oregon as elsewhere public opinion tyrannizes over private opinion. A man may choose to be in the wrong, but he may not inflict the consequences of his obstinacy on others. A man has a right to the opinion that an occasional jag is wholesome relaxation, but society which has a right to prevent all manner of evil can punish him for not keeping sober. Government renders to society no service more important than that of preserving the principle of the superiority of the general good to individual interests. Yet in upholding this

inciple Governments sometimes become surdly and grievously paternal. That is ecisely what is occurring in this country here the majority having been converted to an idol and a tyrant, is now exercising s despotic sway through the institutions of overnment as well as through the unorganed force of its own opinion. We do not retch the limbs of men on instruments of rture for refusing to conform to some andard of dogma; we have none of the rnal instruments of bigotry, such as the bbet, the knout or the thumbscrew, but ese are not essential manifestations of the imating principle of tyranny. Wherever blic opinion is formed by arguments other an those addressed to the understanding d the reason; wherever men are held up public execration because of the hetodoxy of their honest sentiments; wher-er moral turpitude is imputed to a man r the purpose of silencing him; wherever veteracy of public prejudice restrains dission by reason of threats of personal dismfiture and annoyance; wherever the urts kow-tow to the mob or the journalic coddlers of the mob; wherever the rogance of Sabbatarianism or the fanaticm of religion curtails the decent freedom men, there the spirit of despotism flourhes as unmistakably as it did in the emres of darkness where the ears of heretics ere cropped and men were pilloried for pressing their honest convictions.

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echnicalities of the Law

The Supreme Court of Oklahoma has uched a responsive chord in two great arts that beat as one, the hearts of the reckels' twins—Editor Older and Judge unne. Oklahoma is not yet famous for its lture or its wisdom, but nevertheless the reckels' twins would have us believe that the Supreme Court of that wild and ooly young State as to a fountain-head l other courts should go for modernism law pure and undefiled. The Oklahoma ibunal is supposed to have vindicated its perior wisdom by announcing its resolon to decide cases on their merits and to ke scant notice of technicalities. It is sy to understand why this resolution ould appeal to the favor of both Editor lder and Judge Dunne. The expectations each have been disappointed more than ce by courts that have insisted on taking gnizance of technicalities. Judge Dunne especially pleased with the resolution beuse while there remains such a thing as technicality of the law he will never be le to draw his salary as a judge except nder false pretenses. Perhaps it should be xplained that "technicality" is another ame for "principle," and that to become a wyer a man must first become versed in e principles of the law, just as a mechanic become skilled in his trade must learn e principles upon which the machinery e is to handle is operated. When we eak of the technique of an art we have ference to certain principles that govern e process of performance in the art. And when we speak of the technicalities of e law we have reference to certain principles on which the science of the law is founded. Some of these principles are of such minor importance that it is not necessary to adhere to them strictly at all times, but it is the business of a judge to know in particular cases what principles are important and what principles are not. Now it is Judge Dunne's misfortune and the people's also, that he knows as little of the principles of the science which he pretends to expound as a hog does about the precession of the equinoxes. And this is not strange inasmuch as Judge Dunne was pitchforked into the judiciary by the masses who are hardly able to distinguish a judge from a handsaw. Judge Dunne abominates the principles of the law, and hence he would have every transaction among men involving mutual rights regulated, and every dispute determined, upon the abstract moral relations of each case as it arises. If this were practicable the perfection of justice might be realized. It would then be merely necessary to appoint to the bench men whose conduct is always controlled by sound judgment and a virtuous heart, great masters of reason and the power of enforcing it, men whose judgment is accompanied by the most perspicuous comprehension, whose views are directed by the wisdom of Solomon, and who are able to take in at a glance every consideration of personal right, public expediency and practical policy. In short it would only be necessary to have justice administered by peers of the Almighty. And so justice might possibly be better administered on moral than on legal principle. There are many lawyers that seem to be of this opinion, for nowadays the profession is full of lawyers who, like Judge Dunne, got in by the easiest way. The spread of education has worked wondrous changes in the legal as in all other professions. The more you spread out a body of water the more shallows you will create, and the same is true of education. Mediocrities are the shallows of the professions, and the country is full of them. The situation in San Francisco is the same as in other cities. A half century ago the bar of San Francisco was noted for its culture and its learning. Today there are not twenty-five well educated lawyers in the whole State of California. There are scores of lawyers in this city whose reading has been confined to a few text-books and such decisions as they have had to consult in the preparation of cases. These are the lawyers that abominate technicalities. They know absolutely nothing of the historical conditions out of which sprung the common law, or of the origin of those precepts that have come down to us from the days of Justinian. Their notion of the law is that it is something full of mere arbitrary quiddities, and therefore likely to be found in direct opposition to common sense. Now a man who is himself ignorant of a science is obviously better fitted to hit the fancies of men who entertain such a notion than one who thoroughly understands its rules, and therefore Judge Dunne has many admirers in our Bar Association. We are far from being unaware of the fact that there is too much hair-splitting in our courts, or that the administration of justice is far from what it should be, but we are also far from thinking that it would be better to empower the Judge Dunnes of the bench to make a special rule for each case. Our experience of the courts teaches us that most of the mischief is due rather to the power that makes the law and the trial judges that are ignorant of first principles than to the high tribunals that review cases with as much reverence for what is right because it is law as for what is law because it is right.

The Discrediting of Mrs. Piper

Owing to the recent visit of the Italian medium Eusapia Palladino to this country and the more recent assertions of mediums that they have received spirit messages from the late Professor William James, the pragmatic philosopher who before death announced his intention of trying to send communications from beyond the grave, there has been in evidence lately unusual popular interest in spiritism. As might be expected, popular interest in so complicated a study has manifested itself principally by great credulity on the part of some and as great incredulity on the part of others; and very few outside the small body of spiritistic investigators have taken the pains to enlighten themselves further than by reading newspaper and magazine articles of the most superficial kind. Owing to the sensational nature of the experiments by which her trickery was exposed, a great many people are aware that Palladino has been unmasked; but how many are aware that the celebrated Mrs. Piper, the favorite medium of the most serious investigators of the shadow world, has also been discredited? Madame Palladino's tricks deceived the late Professor Lombroso and converted him from agnosticism to a belief in spirits, but Lombroso was not a very great scientist and betrayed a credulity not shared by men by no means so well known. Mrs. Piper, on the other hand, actually convinced a number of scientists of most respectable reputation, and to them her discrediting must be in the nature of a tragedy. It is not that Mrs. Piper has been proved a faker like Palladino. Those who have discredited her performances are still convinced of her sincerity; but that is small consolation for those who have based their belief in a spirit world on her supposed communications. The experiments which have relegated Mrs. Piper to her proper position in the world of mediums were conducted by Dr. Amy E. Tanner and Dr. G. Stanley Hall and are described in a recently published book written by Dr. Tanner under the title, "Studies in Spiritism." Their investigations were addressed to the exact condition of Mrs. Piper while in the trance state, and have corroborated what other investigators previously observed, that there is a resemblance between certain phases of mediumship and the actions of hysterical patients when hypnotized. They have found in Mrs. Piper the "stigmata" of hysteria, including extreme suggestibility and that exaggerated sensibility which scientists call hyperesthesia. They have discovered that Mrs.

Piper, while entranced and supposedly completely controlled by some spirit, retains a sub-conscious recollection of events and incidents connected with her normal, waking life. In other words there is no absolute cleavage between the spirit control and the medium. Mrs. Piper is not only the medium but also the "control"; or, to put it another way, Mrs. Piper's "control" is a secondary self which takes form in obedience to suggestibility originating partly with Mrs. Piper and partly with the sitters who attend her seances. Dr. Tanner and Dr. Hall suggested to Mrs. Piper several bogus spirits and received numerous communications from these non-existent dwellers in the world beyond. Even Mrs. Piper's chief control, the "spirit" of the late Richard Hodgson, was so deceived by these investigators that he behaved in a way the living Hodgson would never have done. Dr. Hall says: "As to the identity of Hodgson, the so-called control, he surely was not all there, and what was present of him, if anything, was not only fragmentary but incredibly stupid, oblivious and changed. Although I never met him in the flesh, yet in these sessions he always addressed me in the most familiar manner, had many totally false memories of former interviews with me and of discussions which never took place, and in a word seemed to feel just as intimate with me as Mrs. Piper in her normal state thought he used to. He recollected also everything that I pretended had passed between us." These investigations, of course, dispose of the spiritistic hypothesis so far as Mrs. Piper is concerned. Her usefulness henceforward will be confined to whatever light her performances while in the trance state may throw on the subconscious workings of the mind. It would be interesting to survey the mental processes through which those who have built their creed upon her will be put when they study the record of her discrediting.

The Failure of Justice

Once more there is lamentation in the press over the failure of justice. This time it is the decision of the Supreme Court in the Glass case that occasions the mood lugubrious. And as usual the pro-prosecution editors bestow their censures not on the trial court for its errors but on the Supreme Court for not finding that there was sufficient evidence to convict, and letting it go at that. These critics cannot understand why errors prejudicial to the rights of a defendant should entitle him to a new trial when the record shows that there is evidence of his guilt. It never occurs to them that perhaps if the errors had not been committed the evidence of guilt would be far from sufficient to convince a jury. In this very Glass case, it appears, Judge Lawlor admitted testimony about matters wholly foreign to the charge in the indictment. Tl only purpose of this testimony was prejudice the jury against the defenda Now is it not reasonable to ask why th irrelevant testimony was admitted? And it not reasonable to conclude that it was a mitted because the evidence bearing on tl issue was deemed insufficient? This course is the truth of the matter, for the fa is that the Prosecution prosecuted the wro man. Also the fact is that Judge Lawl went as far as possible toward assisti the Prosecution in giving color to its theo of the bribery. Now, if as the critics the Supreme Court say, the evidence th was admitted without error was sufficie to establish the defendant's guilt, then o viously their darling judge should recei censure from them on the score of his a ininity. For if we accept their theory the was no necessity of Judge Lawlor's tuggi at the law to cinch the defendant; he mig have been fair and still have accomplish his purpose, thus saving the taxpayers large sum of money. But the editors wl admire Judge Lawlor admire him for h zeal, and a little excess of it now and th they are always prepared to pardon. Th know that whenever he errs it is of consuming passion for sending men to ja and in the indulgence of that passion he w have their profound sympathy so long they remain out of the prisoners' dock.

Correspondence

Something Doing

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Having read your interesting animadversions on the Bar Association I take the liberty to call your attention to the action of the briefless members in presenting a petition to the Superior Court to assign all probate matters to one department. If the petitioners ever had any probate business they would know that it is utterly impossible for one department to handle all probate matters. Years ago when there was much less than there is now, and one judge had the handling of all of it his calendar was clogged and business was congested to an exasperating extent. It would be interesting to learn what lawyer is behind this scheme to get his probate business before a certain judge. If the meddlesome but otherwise idle members of the bar don't watch out they'll precipitate something in the nature of a scandal.

—Vigilant.

San Francisco, December 6.

Mangling the Truth

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: In the Call of Sunday last there is a fine specimen of that journal's characteristic distortion of fact. In an editorial the Court of Appeal is commended for deciding that one superior judge cannot set aside the order of another. "But," says the Call, "this is a rule that ought to work both ways, and to the layman not skilled in the fine distinctions of the law it seems that Judge Cabaniss, in the first instance, set aside the order of Judge Lawlor committing Ruef to jail"; also, "In the absence of enlightenment it looks to the unlearned as if Cabaniss could set Lawlor aside while Lawlor is foreclosed of power in the same relation." Now, Mr. Editor, consider how little truth there is in all this. In the first place Judge Cabaniss never set aside an order made by Judge Lawlor. Abe Ruef went to jail as a result of the automatic operation of the law. He was convicted of a felony and the judgment of the court followed as a matter of course. Then arose a new proceeding. Ruef applied for release on bail pending appeal, alleging ill-health with reference to which he introduced expert testimony. The application was made to the department of the court over which Judge Lawlor presides. Judge Lawlor was absent and Judge Cabaniss occupied Judge Lawlor's chair. Judge Cabaniss granted the petition. The only attempt at setting aside an order was that made by Judge Lawlor when he attempted to set aside the order made by Judge Cabaniss in a wholly independent and original proceeding.

—An Attorney.

San Francisco, December 5.

The Manhandling of Judge Coffey

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I see that Judge Coffey has been appealing to public sympathy on account of his painful experience with a motorman by whom he was manhandled. From Judge Coffey's account of the affair in a bill of particulars addressed to the United Railroads, but inadvertently sent by him to the daily press, he differed with the motorman on a question of fact and was promptly made to realize the inadvisability of "talking back" when outside the jurisdiction of his own court.

"Get out of the gangway," said the motorman.

"I'm not obstructing the passageway," said the little autocrat of Department 9.

Thereupon Judge Coffey was dragged a few feet by the collar. This was a terrible humiliation for him to suffer. And for him it was a strange experience. But let us hope that like good Christian he may profit from it. Now th Judge Coffey knows how it feels to be humiliat perhaps he will endeavor to be more amiable t ward those humble beings that daily sit benea his frown. Off the bench Judge Coffey is one the most mild-mannered of men, but on the j he is the most irritable and querulous of morta He is a terror to young attorneys. He has large stock of withering sarcasm which he u loads on very slight provocation. He has fir his court-room with blushes enough to burn do a whole city. Embalmed in the anecdotage bench and bar is the story of General Jim Smitl resentment on a street corner of the treatme that he received from Judge Coffey in court. T stories of Judge Coffey's manifestations of pe vishness would fill a large volume. So, perha the motorman of whom he complains has rea done him a service. The only thing really be regretted about the incident is that it pr voked Judge Coffey to the writing of a lett which is self-revealing. In this letter we fi Judge Coffey arguing that as he was abused a motorman therefore the United Railroa should be abused by the public. This is t style of argument one might expect from Fran Heney or E. P. E. Troy. It is the style argument that the demagogue addresses to t mob. Now Judge Coffey is really a hi minded and sensible man. He knows that t overcrowding of cars is something that can very well be avoided in populous cities knows that for the shortcomings of its serv the United Railroads is not altogether respon ble. Can it be that our fine little judge, the compromising friend of the widow and orph has been soured by the recent election.

—Louis L. Edgerton

Perspective Impressions

Freedom is the privilege of being responsible f oneself. Society regards this privilege as incompatible with its welfare.

Vouldn't it be funny if Judge Angelotti who ght to know all about currents should find out t he has mistaken an ebb tide for a flood?

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he Examiner says "When the suffragettes be- to climb roofs it is time for Mr. Asquith and er statesmen to come down." Rather does it hoove them to lower their eyes with becoming desty.

Will any woman be able to do more with the elective franchise than Mary Baker Eddy succeeded in doing without it.

If cant is a double-distilled lie how shall we describe the eminent statesmen who vituperated Joe Cannon last year and applauded him last Monday?

A crusade has been started against cigarette smoking among university students. Isn't it more important to reduce the amount of dope that is consumed by university professors?

How about that "ovation" that Uncle Joe Cannon received from Congress last Monday? The news of it must have made the blood of every virtuous editor and of every righteous insurgent boil with indignation.

What Governor-elect Johnson did for San Francisco in Washington has not yet been revealed, but it is known that he revealed himself to the readers of a Washington paper in an interview in which he clearly differentiated the sheep and goats of politics.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

e Stodginess of Wellesley

We are a vast lump of unassimilated, indigesti- stodginess without common aim or common bition." A frank confession, that, to come m a college paper; an amazing confession when college in question is none other than fash- able Wellesley in Massachusetts. The fem- e editor of the Wellesley college paper has n examining the college conscience and marks vn numerous sins of commission and omission. seems that the Wellesley girls look upon cation as "the proper caper," "the thing," a t of social finish, instead of regarding it in a re serious light. This is too bad. Over at the iversity of California, the girl who takes the ere view of education is usually called a lican" or a "grind" or by some other equally temptuous name. There is plenty of stod- ess over there, but there is a lack of frankness acknowledging it, except when Mills Gayley s busy with his spatula.

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m Davis' Recessional

The defeat of Nelson by Moran reminds the tor of Goodwin's Weekly, Salt Lake City, of verses perpetrated by Sam Davis after the ns-Nelson debate at Goldfield a few years ago:

Time called; the nigger whangs away;
On nose and headpiece falls his ire,
And Nelson's face of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre.
Pay us that hundred-dollar bet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The toutings and the tumults cease,
The trainers and the pugs depart,
And they who failed to win a piece
Are troubled with a contrite heart
Their I. O. U.'s are with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

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ed Swanton's Defi

Fred Swanton is the Augustus of Santa Cruz. found the municipality by the sounding rf a village and intends to leave it a metropolis. ght now he is engaged in adding a big hotel his beach attractions. But Fred Augustus anton is not altogether without opposition in own country; he has his critics. These tics declare that instead of building on the ting sands, Fred should have selected the solid ck of some proud eminence commanding a wider horizon. Fred is equal to the emergency. Not for him the indignant repudiation of criticism. Listen to Fred's sporting offer, published in the Santa Cruz Surf:

"Now that the hotel is being constructed, let some of those who have the "hillside" idea of location get in and build another, and I'll help them promote it. What Santa Cruz wants is more hotels, so we can induce greater crowds to visit us during the months when 90 per cent of the people take their vacation."

It is somebody's move.

To Dry the Springs of Politics

Assemblyman-elect John H. Guill Jr. of Chico is a man of revolutionary tendencies. He plans the obliteration of one of our most cherished political institutions. He proposes to make it a misdemeanor for a candidate for office to placate the uncertain elector with a campaign cigar or a campaign drink. This information which I glean from the Oroville Mercury, is calculated to cast a gloom over our glorious electorate from Siskiyou to San Diego and from the Sierras to the sea, as Tom Shanahan would say. It is a barefaced attack on the stogie and steam beer industry and will appeal only to that small and selfish body made up of incumbent and prospective tax-eaters. Assemblyman Guill would dry the springs of politics. If such a reform had emanated from the thirsty south I would not be surprised, but coming from the top of the Sacramento Valley, a region for which irrigation has worked wonders, it inspires thoughts that can only be assuaged by the aid of nicotine and spirits.

The Coming Gerrymander

It is perhaps not polite to refer to the redistricting of the State which will be part of the task of the approaching Legislature as a gerrymander, but it is certainly not an unfair anticipation of what is going to take place. Down in Fresno, where Chester Rowell preaches the doctrine that one must be a Republican in order to be saved, the redistricting is already a subject of serious thought. Listen to the Fresno Republican:

"But, whatever the details of the redistricting, there will be a very definite shifting of the balance of legislative power. The change, fortunately, is in the direction both of good government and of Republican majorities. San Francisco, which now has eighteen assemblymen will only have fourteen, a loss of four. The actual improvement will be even better than this, as the majority of the fourteen will come from districts in which good government may win, while the majority now comes from districts which are hopeless. Alameda County will gain at least one, Fresno County one, and Los Angeles eight. The mountain counties of Northern California, many of which are still Democratic will have fewer districts, while the San Joaquin Valley, in addition to the one in Fresno County, will gain at least two more. There will also be other gains in Southern California, added to those in Los Angeles. It will thus be seen that, without gerrymandering, any possible reapportionment will make the California legislature even more overwhelmingly Republican than now. It would take a landslide five times as great to elect a Democratic legislature and United States Senator as it would to elect a Democratic Governor. Fortunately, it happens that the gains are also in places where militant good government has a chance, irrespective of partisanship."

A Query from Portland

The Portland Spectator, a newsy weekly paper, is very much interested in the efforts of San Francisco to obtain the Panama Canal Exposition. But the Spectator, professing to speak for the commercial interests of Portland, declares that there is a string attached to the assistance which Portland may render to make the exposition a success. There is much virtue in this "if"—

"If the money and aid which we will give are not to be used to fasten on Portland the union fetters that so cruelly wound and gall San Francisco. Portland and the other cities on the coast that are enjoying comparative freedom from union domination, before they give their money to assist in creating San Francisco's exposition, will ask if the exposition is to be built for the benefit of the closed-shop laborites. San Francisco is the coast headquarters of the closed shop. The closed-shop town means a city whose every industry is conducted by the unions for the unions, and in which no workingman who does not belong to the union can get a day's work, and in which no employer who does not truckle to the unions can stay in business."

Jack London Turns Dramatist

Introducing the Very Latest Motives and Experiences into a Four-act Drama of American Politics and Business Which He Calls by the Suggestive Title, "Theft"

By Edward F. O'Day

The author of "The Call of the Wild" seems to have felt the call of the footlights, for the latest work from his industrious pen bears the dramatic form. Whether London intended to write a play that could be acted has not been announced by the Macmillans, his publishers, but the fact that the work has been put between covers in advance of its production on the stage seems to speak for itself. Either London set about the composition of that out-of-date affair, a "closet drama" or else he tried to sell his play to a manager and failed. On any other theory it is difficult to explain why "Theft" should be first presented in book form.

"Theft" may be taken as Jack London's indictment of our most exalted classes. The scene is laid in Washington and the men and women who are named in Jack's true bill represent American business, American politics and American society at their wealthiest. If the indictment is faultily drawn, it is because Jack has been compelled to glean his knowledge of these "hupper suckles" from the yellow newspapers and the muckraking magazines. No doubt he thinks that in the great emergencies of life the malefactors of great wealth, their wives and daughters, behave like the people of the abyss and there would be little gain in trying to disabuse him of this thought which is rather a popular one with our parlor and kitchen socialists. But even in the thrust and parry of careless conversation Jack's Washingtonians fail to achieve that polished manner which argues, at the very least, a veneer of culture. In his "big" scenes Jack insists on falling back on the "abysmal brute," so that we are treated to the most remarkable happenings ever imagined of Washington. Imagine a daughter stripped to the skin by her angry father who is looking for "the papers"; but I anticipate.

There are three pivotal characters in "Theft"—Starkweather who controls billions of dollars and the United States Senate; Margaret Chalmers, his daughter who is married to a great United States senator and is a leader of Washington society; and Howard Knox, a congressman whose reform program is expected to hasten the coming of the millennium. It seems that Knox is going to deliver a speech in the Congress for the specific purpose of smashing the machine which controls that body and through it, the whole country. His speech would have caused alarm to Starkweather and his crowd but for one fact. They believed that he had no evidence to prove his charges and they intended, through the press of the country which they controlled, to make him a nine days' laughing stock. But on the day before the great speech is to be delivered Knox drops in to Senator Chalmers' house for a cup of tea with the charming wife and mother Margaret Chalmers and informs her that he has the proofs, "the papers." Agents of Gherst, the great newspaper proprietor, have stolen them from Starkweather's office in New York. This is only one of the many occasions when London tries to heighten the interest of his play by introducing actual incidents of recent date and the names of actual persons thinly disguised. It is a cheap expedient at best. Margaret Chalmers, having as a girl read Plato's Republic and More's Utopia, is anxious to see the world reformed and seems to hate her father's wealth as much as Knox does. She is a remarkable daughter who does not object to hearing her rich old daddy called a thief, when Knox makes the accusation. Despite her being a wife and mother she is very tender toward Knox. A sample of the dialogue in the first act in which this preliminary matter is presented may not be amiss. Capitalism and Socialism, represented by Starkweather and Knox, are arguing, not on a street corner but in a drawing room:

Starkweather—I am like a certain gentleman from Missouri. You've got to show me.

Knox—And I'm like the man from Texas. It's got to be put in my hand.

Starkweather—I shift my residence at once to Texas, etc.

Having discovered at the end of the first act that the incriminating papers which Knox needed for his speech had been stolen from his office, Starkweather commissioned Hubbard, a newspaperman in the employ of the interests, to recover them; so in the second act Hubbard with a couple of the strong-arm gentry breaks into Knox's apartment. The papers are within reach and Hubbard is hiding in Knox's bedroom when Margaret Chalmers pays Knox a visit to warn him that the stolen documents have been missed. Having done this she dismisses her maid and her son and she becomes tender. The stage directions tells us that she "slips back her cloak, revealing herself in evening gown, and looks at Knox, sumptuously, lovingly, and willingly."

Knox—(Inflamed by the sight of her.) Don't! Don't! I can't stand it. Such sight of you fills me with madness. (Margaret laughs low and triumphantly.) I don't want to think of you as a woman. I must not. Allow me. (He rises and attempts to draw cloak about her shoulders, but she resists him. Yet does he succeed in partly cloaking her.)

Margaret—I want you to see me as a woman. I want you to think of me as a woman. I want you mad for me. (She holds out her arms, the cloak slipping from them.) I want—don't you see what I want?—(Knox sinks back in chair, attempting to shield his eyes with his hands.) (Slipping cloak fully back from her again.) Look at me.

Knox—(Looking, coming to his feet, and approaching her, with extended arms, murmuring softly.) Margaret. Margaret. (Margaret rises to meet him, and they are clasped in each other's arms.) (Hubbard, peering forth through door, looks at them with an expression of cynical amusement. His gaze wanders, and he sees the documents, within arm's reach, on top of bookcase. He picks up documents, holds them to the light of stage to glance at them, and, with triumphant expression on face, disappears and closes door.)

Knox—(Holding Margaret from him and looking at her.) I love you. I do love you. But I had resolved never to speak it, never to let you know.

Margaret—Silly man. I have known long that you loved me. You have told me so often and in so many ways. You could not look at me without telling me.

Knox—You saw?

Margaret—How could I help seeing? I was a woman. Only, with your voice you never spoke a word. Sit down, there, where I may look at you, and let me tell you. I shall do the speaking now. (She urges him back into the desk-chair, and reseats herself.) (She makes as if to pull the cloak around her.) Shall I?

Knox—(Vehemently.) No, no! As you ar Let me feast my eyes upon you who are min I must be dreaming.

Margaret—(With a low, satisfied laugh c triumph.) Oh, you men! As of old, and a forever, you must be wooed through your sense Did I display the wisdom of an Hypatia, th science of a Madam Curie, yet would you kee your iron control, throttling the voice of you heart with silence. But let me for a moment b Lilith, for a moment lay aside this garment con structed for the purpose of keeping out the chi of night, and on the instant you are fire an aflame, all voluble with love's desire.

Knox—(Protestingly.) Margaret! It is no fair!

Margaret—I love you—and—you?

Knox—(Fervently and reverently.) I love yo

Margaret—Then listen. I have told you of m girlhood and my dreams. I wanted to do wha you are so nobly doing. And I did nothing. could do nothing. I was not permitted. Al ways was I compelled to hold myself in chec It was to do what you are doing, that I marrie And that, too, failed me. My husband becam a henchman of the Interests, my own father' tool for the perpetuation of the evils agains which I desired to fight. (She pauses.) It ha been a long fight, and I have been very tired, fo always did I confront failure. My husband—did not love him. I never loved him. I sol myself for the Cause, and the cause profite nothing. (Pause.) Often, I have lost faith—faith in everything, in God and man, in the hop of any righteousness ever prevailing. But agai and again, by what you are doing, have yo awakened me. I came to-night with no though of self. I came to warn you, to help the goo work on. I remained—thank God!—I remaine to love you—and to be loved by you. I sudden found myself, looking at you, very weary. wanted you—you, more than anything in th world. (She holds out her arms.) Come to m I want you—now. (Knox, in an ecstacy, come to her. He seats himself on the broad arm c the chair and is drawn into her arms.)

Knox—But I have been tired at times. I wa very tired to-night—and you came. And no I am glad, only glad.

Margaret—I have been wanton to-night. I co fess it. I am proud of it. But it was not—pr fessional. It was the first time in my life. A most do I regret—almost do I regret that I di not do it sooner—it has been crowned with suc success. You have held me in your arms—yo arms. Oh, you will never know what that fir embrace meant to me. I am not a clod. I a not iron nor stone. I am a woman—a warn breathing woman—. (She rises, and draws hi to his feet.) Kiss me, my dear lord and love Kiss me. (They embrace.)

Then follows a scene of renunciation, but the lovers promise never to see each other agai

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The Trial by Fire

By Fr. O. Keuhne (From the German)

hile Frieda was sipping her morning choco- she kept thinking of the evening before and idyllic their life had become again. Aunt derica had sat in her arm-chair; Kurt had l from a novel with his clear, charming voice; herself had sat on a low bench at his feet listened in rapt silence.

his evening Kurt would finish the novel. ould they win each other at last?" she won- d. She wished it with all her heart. That or the heroine and the hero of the romance.

hile her thoughts were thus running over e and other figures of the novel her eye fell n the morning paper which was lying on the kfast table as usual. Mechanically she drew earer. Directly she buried her head in it. "Births, Deaths and Marriages" column was ys of burning interest to her. Next came story, and thirdly as well as lastly the "Mis- neous" items. For all she cared, a news- er need never contain more than these three rtments.

her favorite column there was nothing ial this morning. The few lines of fiction e devoured in a moment. So she passed on he miscellanies. Suddenly she started. "That ght!" She read it again:

Mrs. Weightman, of Chicago, who had ar- d at the conviction that her husband had mar- her merely for her money, turned her whole une into paper money and consigned the ious notes—65,000 dollars—to the flames, be- the eyes of her fathomed and unmasked lord.

rieda glowed. "That is right! They all ought o it!" She herself did not know how it had pened, but her thoughts were all at once Kurt, her betrothed. "Did he, after all, want merely for her money?" She had to laugh d. No, she knew him too well for that! as most unjust of her even to think of such ing.

ill she cut out the item and concealed it in purse.

the afternoon Frieda visited her dearest nd, Sidonia, in the farthest quarter of the She had been promising her this visit day r day for two weeks, but had never found to fulfill the engagement until now.

donia did not look so well as usual. Frieda ed at her in astonishment and inquired sym- etically whether anything was the matter. friend tried to ward off all inquiries. "No— ing is the matter—really nothing!" She ed herself—the dissembling was quite ap- nt—to put on a cheerful mask.

oth sat down tete-a-tete in the alcove. Their ble fingers engaged in crocheting as a prelude, soon their tongues were flying as nimbly as r fingers—especially Frieda's. They ran on n this to that, chatting of the thousand and things that interest young ladies, particularly idential friends in an undisturbed entre-nous. denly Frieda remembered what she had read he morning paper about Mrs. Weightman. began to search for the clipping. Sidonia, ever, knew about it already.

rieda paid her tribute of infinite admiration he sharp American woman, and the latter's band came off badly enough.

ıst as she had him writhing in her talons, so peak, a sigh escaped Sidonia, and, however much she resisted it, the floods welled to her eyes. Two great tears overflowed and rolled slowly down her cheeks.

Frieda was frightened, cast aside the clipping and her crochet-work, and threw her arms caressingly about her friend's neck. "Sidonia, what is the matter with you?"

She only sobbed: "Oh, it is so sad! That cursed money—"

It was some time before Frieda wrung from her the following confession. At a ball that Sidonia had attended the previous week a young merchant had paid court to her in a marked way. He had asked of her parents the privilege of paying her a visit. This had taken place the following day. Her father, a conscientious civil officer, had seen in him a suitor who must be taken in earnest, and wished to have all things clearly understood from the start. He had accordingly remarked in the course of a conversation that his daughter had nothing to expect except her wedding outfit. Whereupon the suitor had soon taken his leave and had never been seen or heard of since. On the one hand, Sidonia was satisfied with the result, for he had in no wise awakened her sympathy. On the other hand, his behavior had caused her great pain, made her mortally unhappy. With repressed anger she concluded: "When I think of all the ardent compliments, all the glances which could not be misunderstood! All, all was a lie—merely a base lie! It is disgraceful!"

Frieda exerted all her arts to soothe her. She should simply picture to herself the possibility that she might finally have yielded her love to the unworthy suitor, and he had then—alas, too late—forsaken her. She ought really to be quite glad that everything had been settled thus without inconvenient entanglements. Moreover, she should remember that a whole bevy of gentlemen hovered around her at every ball. Surely the right one must soon appear. Many men, she could readily believe, were worthless, calculating. But certainly not all. For example, her own Kurt.

These and similar consolations finally had their effect upon Sidonia. Frieda, noticing this, introduced other subjects of conversation. When she left she had the satisfaction of seeing her friend hold up her head again as of old.

On the way home—she walked part of the way on account of some shopping—Frieda was wholly occupied with Sidonia's experience. Without perceiving it, just as in the morning while reading the miscellaneous news, her thoughts wandered away to Kurt again. Did he really love her for her own sake alone? Might he not be secretly counting on her money—a little, just a tiny bit?

She laughed aloud, as in the morning. But this time it sounded harder. She was vexed at the very thought, vexed indeed that she had laughed at all there on the street. However, it was twilight; no one could recognize her, and her laughter attracted no further notice.

"Take one, please!" cried a man who had planted himself by the sidewalk and forced upon her, as upon every other passer-by, a small sheet of paper.

She took it mechanically. In the semi-dusk she recognized it as an advertisement.

She crumpled the paper indifferently in her hand and thrust it into her handbag. At the next corner she had to accept a similar sheet from another distributor, although she remonstrated that she already had one. Without examining it she stuffed it into the bag along with the first. Also a third, which was forced upon her at the following corner, met the same fate, for it was simply impossible for her to throw anything away while on the street.

Having reached home, she found rest nowhere. Aunt Friederica, who was both father and mother to this orphan girl, looked at her inquiringly over her eye-glasses. "What is the matter, child? Has anything unpleasant happened to you?"

"No—no, auntie." But she suddenly fell about her neck. "Dear, good auntie, won't you tell me something, please?"

"Do not be so impetuous, child!"

"You will tell me what I should like so much to know, won't you, auntie?"

"What am I to reveal to you, then?" asked her aunt cautiously.

"Auntie, have you ever said at any time, in Kurt's presence, that I have a little fortune inherited from my parents?"

"Such a question, child!"

"But have you, auntie?"

"Hm—of course, it was when he first wooed you. I considered it my duty. Twenty thousand marks in good government notes are certainly worth mentioning."

Frieda, disappointed, withdrew her arm from her aunt's neck. "Oh, if you had not done that, auntie!"

"My child, you are talking of something you don't understand. Do you think that Kurt would have loved you less, if I had not told it?" She shook her white head. "How can such thoughts occur to you! No—no, the young girls nowadays! In our time—"

She ceased abruptly and sat musing.

But Frieda became more and more restless.

When Kurt arrived a little later her agitation attracted his notice at once. He inquired again and again, full of sympathy, after the cause, but she repelled all his questions—almost harshly.

Aunt Friederica sought to calm him. It was nothing—a girl's moods. The young ladies of today were that way. To herself, however, she thought: Here old experience is justified once more. It is never well when affianced persons see and talk with each other for hours together day in and day out. Ill humors, to which every one is subject sometimes, cloud the serenity of their intercourse. In short, the gray old common-place of everyday life asserts itself too strongly.

Kurt left earlier than usual this evening. His parting kiss did not seem nearly so dear to Frieda as hitherto. And Kurt was of the same opinion with respect to hers.

Soon after he had gone Frieda indulged in the most passionate self-reproaches. How had she behaved toward him? Like a naughty child? And why?

She could find no satisfactory answer.

But she resolved to wipe out the disgrace of her ill-behavior. Tomorrow, as soon as he en-

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The Spectator

The Remarkable Brown Case

As some weeks ago I took occasion to remark that there was something which it behooved the Rev. C. R. Brown to do before he left Oakland, and as it has been done, I now take occasion to report that in a sense the slate is clean. At the same time it occurs to me that in view of all the publicity which Dr. Brown has received, and of the curious transfiguration of him at the hands of the trustees of the First Congregational Church, there are certain observations that might not be taken amiss at this time. As glorified by the trustees Dr. Brown takes on the appearance of a martyr; for we are told that he has suffered greatly as a consequence of his spiritual ministrations. And now there is much pity for him. The way of the world is to praise dead saints and persecute living ones, but Dr. Brown while being praised in the flesh seems to be destined nevertheless for a post-mortem halo. Now far be it from me to play the part of the devil's disciple in this matter. I prefer to deal with the church trustees who have not handled the case as, in my judgment, it should have been handled. In view of the fact that Dr. Brown is to continue in the ministry, and is even now a candidate for a very exalted position, the trustees should not have preoccupied themselves entirely with the interest of their church. They should have taken a very broad view of the matter. They should have been more thorough in their investigation. They should have sought not only to abate scandal but to have completely routed and humiliated the scandal-mongers. I will endeavor to show during the course of my remarks wherein they have failed to do this.

The Importance of Truth

Apparently the church trustees conceived that their only duty was to put an end to gossip, and yet they have not even done that. Rather have they whetted curiosity. Now gossip is hardly worth bothering about. It is one of the ineradicable consequences of civilization. There is nothing characteristic of human nature more saddening than its credulity touching reports of the misdemeanors of good men. The higher a man stands as a moral force in a community the more readily is ear given to imputations against his character. But all decent men will shun purveyors of injurious gossip. There is no better test of high character than reluctance to think evil of one's neighbor, than incapacity to believe evil report about a good man except on the most trustworthy testimony. And no respectable journal will give publicity to injurious gossip even on trustworthy testimony except for the public good. And, I should add, if there is one thing more deeply to be deplored than scandal touching the character of a minister of religion it is the suppression of the truth regarding a minister of religion who has exposed himself to scandal. For there is nothing more important to society than the preservation of the prestige of that holy office that has been graced by such men as Bossuet, Newman, Whitfield, Channing, Herbert and Arnold. To that end clergymen should be expected to serve as shining, spotless examples of purity and exalted character, for it is their business to exert all their power in stimulating devotion and faith, to employ all their learning in the defence of truth. And if a minister becomes the victim of injurious gossip it is not sufficient to demand that reckless tongues be stilled; if possible the groundlessness of rumor should be established beyond peradventure. This should have been done in the Brown case. It might have been done for Dr. Brown's sake.

An Unrefuted Charge

The church authorities have sent Dr. Brown forth with a clean bill of health, and he is a candidate for a position in the Carnegie Institute; nay, the distinction, I am told, has been assured him. Yet Dr. Brown is still under a cloud. The blot that has been put on him has not been effaced by the gentlemen who have pictured him as the victim of a misunderstanding. As the Chronicle has observed "the parties to the affair express the hope that the incident is closed, but it is closed without the real cause of the gossip being brought out." It is closed without even a denial of one of the most serious charges that has been brought against Dr. Brown. This is the charge of cowardice, made and iterated by Mrs. George H. Martin, who explained that Dr. Brown's cowardice was not physical but moral; that because of him she suffered from injurious gossip, and that he had not sufficient manliness to protect her name. This charge Mrs. Martin has never withdrawn. While this charge goes unrefuted Dr. Brown cannot truly be said to have been exonerated. To be a Christian minister worthy of the name a man must first be a gentleman, and to be a gentleman a man must be brave, generous and thoughtful for others.

The Disingenuousness of Him

But I am more concerned about the management of the First Congregational Church than about Dr. Brown. For Dr. Brown seems to be satisfied with a rhetorical acquittal. And therefore I will examine the record of Dr. Brown's conduct solely with a view to analyzing the mental processes of the men by whom he has been whitewashed. Let us first see whether Dr. Brown has not been at least sufficiently disingenuous to provoke distrust in the minds of reasonable men. The trustees first learned of Dr. Brown's contemplated disseverance of his relations with the First Congregational Church when the fact was announced in these columns. Shortly thereafter Dr. Brown resigned, giving as his reason that he was suffering from overwork. When interviewed he took occasion, without being questioned on the subject, to say that he was not resigning on account of trouble with any member of his congregation. At this time Mrs. George H. Martin was not a mem of his congregation. A little later one of Brown's friends assured me that Dr. Brown nothing but his nerves to worry him. This guaranteed to be the truth but I knew that it false. Presently the story of the scandal peared in the Examiner, and Dr. Brown was terviewed and told that Mrs. Martin had nounced him a coward, and he said, "There absolutely nothing in all this." According to Examiner he was very indignant and declared did not believe Mrs. Martin had made the st ment attributed to her. Thus far, it is cl God's minister was somewhat disingenuous.

His Wife Blamed

On the following day more of the truth erged from umbrage. Mrs. Martin related t when the trouble began the distinguished cler man called on her and begged her not to her husband. By this time the whitewash committee was in action, and there was m talk of malicious gossip all of which was tra to the wife of the pastor. And as it turns the only person who is to suffer in consequen of what the trustees have described as a "wa friendship" is a woman, and that woman is wife of the much belauded clergyman who been showered with encomiums by the Bough Bulletin and a Board of Public Works. There much pity for Dr. Brown; the ladies of the c gregation wept at the parting with their pas

Sunday, but there is no record of a sigh for wife who read a letter that disturbed her e of mind.

Mystical Effusions

have said that the trustees exonerated Dr. vn, but of this there may be some doubt. In report they nowhere formally exonerate the r. True they assert that the only relation ing between Dr. Brown and Mrs. Martin was of "warm friendship," and this is quite true ow warm it was on the clergyman's part the c is left to conjecture. We know that the ees had a long session with Dr. Martin, what occurred at that session the public is permitted to know. The trustees take the c into their confidence only to the extent of ng all the blame on Mrs. Brown, who, they entertained "an unjust feeling of jealousy to- Mrs. Martin, the manifestation of which me the occasion of ill-natured gossip." Now may be right enough so far as it goes, but not likely to put an end to gossip. There be people who feel that the letters are the evidence as to whether Mrs. Brown had no n to lose confidence in her husband. These rs Mrs. Martin has refused to divulge, and Brown admitted in an interview that parts e letters might, if separated from the con- receive an ugly construction. The reporter interviewed him, evidently for the purpose ying a basis for a request for permission to the letters, asked if the public would be to place a proper interpretation on the let- Quickly it occurred to Dr. Brown that even ole letter as well as certain parts, might be nderstood. He said: "I don't think the pub- ould. They would probably distort the real ing I intended. The letters of course were rent from letters which would be written to ublic." To be sure they were. They were xpressions of "a warm friendship," and they ined some spiritual poetry. Now the Song ongs is a spiritual poem, but it is not safe ng for the public. It is mystical. And it is e inferred that Dr. Brown too, is mystical, that it has been customary for him to write ical letters. For he admits having written everal members of his flock letters similar ose written to Mrs. Martin. How strange while members of his flock understand icism his wife does not! Mrs. Brown's ation has been neglected.

Curtain

the final scene on which the curtain has ped is that in which Mrs. Brown appears in role of a jealous wife confessing that she a cruel injustice to a lady for whom her and had a very warm friendship, and to n he wrote letters which could not be ac- ely interpreted by the general. And as the in falls Dr. Brown, a gentleman and a lar, appears to be thoroughly satisfied with elf. Yet above his halo somewhat dimming fulgence, so luminous are the letters of flame, s the mystical word "coward," for which is no explanation. It flashed into the play the interest was high, and it remained even unto the happy ending. Apparently charged with significance the symbolism of it is food for profound intellectual study. To the mystics all things are mystical. But as to the general the mystical fillips curiosity, and hence the trustees have not accomplished their purpose. Even they, notwithstanding their amiable preconceptions, have not been permitted to see the letters or read the spiritual poetry.

Waiter—I'll bring you a fork, sir.
The Customer—What for?
Waiter—The Camembert, sir.
The Customer—A fork's no good. Bring a revolver.

The Genius of Casey

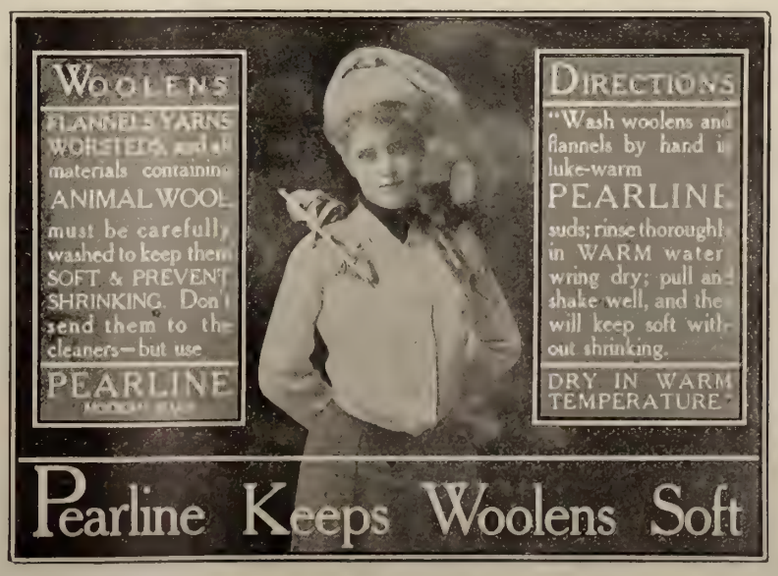
There is a vagrant rumor afloat to the effect that the Hon. Michael Casey, dictator of the Board of Public Works and Prince Royal of the current dispensation, is to become a member of the Board of Harbor Commissioners. Mr. Casey, so the story goes, made a great hit during the late campaign with Governor-elect Johnson who is very eager for him to take charge of State politics on the water front. Persons well versed in the mysteries of local politics do not give credence to this rumor. They are of the opinion that Michael Casey is so well satisfied with the present situation of his political affairs that he has no taste for the State job. Mr. Casey, it should be explained, is the boss of the municipal machine. Mayor McCarthy defers to his judgment in most everything. He was responsible for the recent withdrawal of Commissioner Broderick from the Board of Public Work. A question of patronage caused friction between Broderick and Casey, and the former returned to private life. Then Fire Commissioner Laumeister was appointed to fill the vacancy at Casey's request. It was Casey that put an end to the maneuvering that threatened Golden Gate Park with a change of management. And now it is rumored that Chief Murphy of the Fire Department, one of the most efficient and conscientious of officials, is about to be disciplined for not doing politics according to the wishes of Police Commissioner Sullivan, who is Mr. Casey's right hand man. So it is evident that Mr. Casey is a man of great power. And at the same time it appears that Mayor McCarthy is singularly quiescent, a circumstance that may in a measure have given color to the unpleasant stories which his Honor recently brought to the attention of the Grand Jury. For Mr. Casey in his wonderful zeal for harmony follows the Pauline practice of being all things to all men. He is on very friendly terms with the tireless strategists of the Bulletin-Phelan outfit, and it is suspected that he heeds their suggestions without paying deference to what concerns the interests of Mayor McCarthy. The mere appearance of such a state of things is of course enough to promote ugly rumors; for of course the question naturally arises, Why does McCarthy give Casey so much rope? The answer is, of course, that Mr. Casey knows what's what and who's who and is therefore a public servant of priceless worth. Mr. Casey, it should be remembered, is a man of great experience.

A Mot by De Wolf Hopper

In accordance with a time-honored custom the Press Club entertained Miss Lillian Russell last Thursday night. Having rendered the club an inestimable service many years ago Miss Russell was elected an honorary member and every time she returns to this city, is made the guest of the members at a rather pretentious jinks. Last Thursday night De Wolf Hopper was also the guest of the newspapermen. As the club has moved into new quarters since Miss Russell's last visit, she was presented with a golden key to the door and returned thanks in a very happy little speech. Immediately afterwards President Naughton proposed her health, the members sang "For she's a jolly good fellow" and De Wolf Hopper was called upon to respond. "Really," he began, "if Miss Russell loses that golden key, she will have no difficulty in replacing it. There seem to be a lot of keys in the Press Club. Just now when we all sang, there were as many keys as there were singers."

Are the Dramatic Critics Color-blind?

I am impelled to ask this question by the variety of colors which the dramatic critics found in the gown worn by Ellen Terry last week. There was a surprising divergence of opinion as to the hue of that gown. From the Examiner I learned that it was "built of soft supple silk, of a tint exactly matching the putty-gray tint of her ashen-blonde hair." In the Chronicle I read that it was "of some soft green material." In the Call I found Ellen Terry referred to as "a brown-garbed woman." The Bulletin critic said that her gown was "moulded as in the sculptor's wet



gray clay." What I would like to know is this, was that dress gray or green or brown? Which dramatic critic has a correct eye for color? It would be worth while ascertaining which of the critics are color-blind, in order that we may be prepared to discount some of their future utterances on dress.

Ellen Terry's Decline

Considering that Ellen Terry is about sixty-seven years of age it is not surprising that she should enjoy extremely poor health. When a woman has been on the stage for fifty years it may be taken for granted that her vital force is pretty nearly expended. Miss Terry is pitiably weak. After the performance last Thursday her eyes went back on her and she had to summon a specialist who treated her for two hours before she was herself again. In New York her condition was even more pathetic, as I learn from an article written by Franklin Fyles, the dramatic critic. Describing her lecture he said: "She stood at a high table on which lay an open book of such passages of Shakespeare as she was to half read and half recite, with interspersing accounts of the plots and characters. The print was by hand in large letters; for her memory and eyesight are both poor, and she won't wear glasses. The other day, when she couldn't command a line from either book or recollection, she burst into hysterical weeping and sympathetic women sobbed with her. The charm of the Terry personality was still appreciable, but plainly and pitifully the great artist was nervously weak if not seriously ailing." Sarah Bernhardt has announced that she expects to die of heart disease before an audience during her American tour, and the divine Sarah is only two years older than Ellen Terry. There is no doubt that they are both overtaxing their waning powers.

Aviator Radley at Del Monte

James Radley, holder of the world's aviation record for speed, and the Scottish record for height, has decided to bring his Bleriot monoplane to Del Monte, preliminary to the great flights to be held in San Francisco during January. Radley is planning to do some new stunts at that time and has been hunting a place in California in which to experiment and accustom himself and his machine to atmospheric conditions along the coast. He has arranged with the management of Hotel Del Monte for the use of the Del Monte race track and will immediately open up a training camp there. On Saturday and Sunday, December 10 and 11, he will give exhibition flights and will deliver a lecture on "Airships and Aerial Navigation" at the race track. At this time visitors will be given an opportunity to inspect the famous Bleriot machine. During the experimental flights Radley expects to familiarize himself with the aerial conditions which are practically the same at Del Monte as in San Francisco, and will then go after the records of the big San Francisco meet.

"A Nation's Crime"

Another message has come from the pen of Mrs. I. Lowenberg whose novel "The Irresistible Current" dealing with a religious and social problem of perennial interest created a mild sensation on its appearance about a year ago. The new message like the first comes in the form of a novel. It is entitled "A Nation's Crime." Mrs. Lowenberg is a woman who gives a great deal of thought to social problems. The one that she has made the theme of her latest work is the divorce evil as complicated by the irreconcilability of the divorce laws of the several States. To show what tragic results are possible in the existing chaotic state of affairs she tells a story rich in dramatic interest, the story of the terrible humiliation of two proud and haughty young representatives of the plutocracy of Maryland whose mother was a Reno widow. They inherited a vast estate from their paternal grandmother, but as a result of a will contest the marriage of their parents was pronounced invalid by the courts of Maryland. The awful blight on their lives came just as marriage bells were about to announce the minglement of happy hearts. Mrs. Lowenberg is blessed with ima ination, but she has not yet perfected the facul on which the story-teller chiefly depends. T art of construction she has not yet mastered, n the intricate technique of dialogue. Her cha acters are addicted to the bad habit of talki out of a dictionary. Nevertheless Mrs. Lowe berg has given us a book worth while from t standpoint of homiletics. She is a good preach and judged according to the standard of crit ism by which writers of fiction are nowadays e couraged her novel, as such, is deserving of co mendation.

That Hissing Episode

A most distressing incident of the Terry l ture last week was the hissing of the Hon. Jan D. Phelan by some very rude persons in t very cultured and fashionable audience. I sorry that the matter was given publicity by Call. If it had not been brought to public not I should not make it the subject of comme for the sooner such unpleasant episodes are f gotten the better. Now that it is genera known that Mr. Phelan was hissed when he m his appearance for the purpose of introduci Miss Terry it should be explained that not m than a score or so of persons in the large dience contributed to the painful uneasiness a discomfiture of the Sequoia Club's distinguis spokesman. It should be further explained t the infelicitousness of Mr. Phelan's remarks, awkwardness of his speech, was due entirely the shock that he received from the unmanne persons who expressed their hostility to him Phelan usually fits such an occasion like a gl

He generally knows what to say and how to say it. But on this occasion he floundered. His embarrassment was manifest but excusable. He seemed to feel that as he had been hissed it was necessary to inform the audience that the club had made no mistake, that he was really the proper person to officiate on such an occasion, and so he told his audience how friendly he was with the late Sir Henry Irving and how Henry had received him in England. Barring the hissing the afternoon was a Sequoia Club triumph. The club is deserving of great praise for having given the people the opportunity to meet Miss Terry. It is to be hoped that the club will do more for us along the same line, but not without keeping in mind the hissing incident. Mr. Phelan despite his many noble qualities has the misfortune to get on the nerves of many sensitive people. Some years ago he was almost mobbed at a meeting of the Hibernians when he attempted to preside, and it will be remembered that on his account many citizens refused to contribute to the fund for the reception of the fleet. For the present Mr. Phelan has the misfortune to be very much misunderstood.

The Death of Major Braslan

Major Charles P. Braslan who died in San Jose last week after suffering for twelve days from pneumonia, was one of California's foremost citizens and leaves friends to mourn him in all parts of the State. In San Jose where he lived for years on the beautiful old Alameda he was known to all his townsmen and is mourned by everybody. No Californian was better known in Washington where he spent a great deal of his time. The company of which he was the head supplied the Agricultural Department with the seeds which they send broadcast over the country. Owing to his powerful eastern connections he was selected by Governor Gillett to do missionary work in behalf of the Panama-Pacific Exposition and accomplished wonders. Had he lived he would have gone east again to continue his exertions. Major Breslan leaves a widow, a son by his first marriage and a baby daughter by his second.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Bridge Party Refreshments

I met on the street a few days ago a lady who was making preparations for one of the largest bridge parties of the week which she gave at the Palace. She was in a great hurry and I took the liberty of inquiring why she was so busy. She replied that she was ordering refreshments for her guests and was then on her way to arrange for the whisky and cigarettes. "Whisky and cigarettes at a bridge party?" I queried with a well simulated air of incredulity. "Of course," she answered; "if I didn't have whisky and cigarettes my guests wouldn't come."

Where Are Our Society Sports?

I read the other day that Templeton Crocker had joined the Marin Golf and Country Club and I was filled with pessimistic speculations. What, I thought, is the use of a young man joining a country club when he does not excel in any form of sport? Have our country clubs become mere social organizations where the women gather for tea and chatter and the men for highballs and a little golf or an occasional game of tennis? So far as I know Mr. Crocker cannot shoot; and neither, for that matter, can a great many other members of the Marin or other neighboring country clubs. This brings up an interesting question, What are our young society men doing for amateur sport? The obvious answer is that they are scarcely doing anything. There was a time when the gilded youths of San Francisco took a pride in excelling in some form of manly endeavor, but the present generation seems to have adopted other ideals. Young men like Templeton Crocker, Clare Payne, Cyril Tobin and many others whom I could mention evince no desire to acquire the reputation of gentlemen sports. In an older and more settled community they would take to sport as a matter of course; but here nothing is demanded of them more strenuous than the graceful balancing of a tea cup or the exertion of strength demanded in handing a young woman from her limousine.

She Was Mystified by a Word

It happened at a prominent woman's club and the woman involved is a member of a well known family who is high in Roman Catholic circles and has been playing an active part in society during the past two seasons. Politics was the theme of conversation and a wordy battle was indulged in by those present. In the course of the debate the president of the club turned to the woman in question and remarked: "You are a very astute politician." Whereupon this woman drew herself up to her full height and with anger flashing in her eye, burst out: "Astute! Astute! And what, please, do you mean by astute?" Upon being assured that no offense was meant she quieted down, but on the way home, not feeling perfectly satisfied, she again inquired of a clubwoman, "What did Mrs. Blank mean by saying that I was an astute politician?"

Mrs. Hart's Exposition Party

While we have not yet secured the approval of the Congress for our exposition project, we have just been treated to a world's fair entertainment, the originator of this novel affair being Mrs. Horace H. Hart of Claremont who dispensed hospitality to one hundred and fifty clubwomen at the Fairmont on Monday. It was what the caterers call a "combination affair," for it started with a reception in the salon of the ball room, continued with an elaborate luncheon in the ball room proper and wound up with bridge in the red room. The feature of the function was the decorative scheme which was devised by Miss Charlotte Williams. The motif was first indicated at the large table on which was built a miniature Panama Canal, with locks, walls, battleships, palm trees, mountains, Culebra Cuts and all the other things that we associate with the "Big Ditch." On the other tables were displayed the colors and flowers of all the nations that we hope will gather in San Francisco to celebrate the opening of the canal and incidentally, help to make our fair a success. On a long table at the end of the room were seen the towers and minarets of the "Dream City" that is to be, if all goes well, in 1915. The whole thing was worked out with considerable imagination and a few of the ladies could not resist whispering to one another that it cost one thousand dollars which is an impressive sum in these days of low exchequers and the high cost of living.

Photo, H. Pierre Smith
MISS ELSA HINZ
The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hinz of Mill Valley whose engagement to Lieutenant Bruce Bradford Butler, U. S. A., was recently announced.

A Clash in Clubdom

If one had attended Mrs. Hart's luncheon endowed with the power of mind-reading, it would have been apparent that all was not calm serenity and peaceful enjoyment in the breasts of the clubwomen who accepted her hospitality. In fact, there was a good deal of feeling over the affair which only the most perfect self-contr held in check. The grievance consisted in th that Mrs. Hart had chosen for her big party t day of the meeting of the directors of the Ca fornia Club. Now it is quite apparent that t directors of a club cannot hold a meeting a also attend a reception, luncheon and brid party in the space of a few short hours. S when Mrs. Lovell White called the meeting order she found that she had not a quorum pre ent. The first vice-president and the second vic president were among those who responded the superior lure of Mrs. Hart's luncheon. The was nothing to do but adjourn the meeti and Mrs. Lovell White did it in her graceful ma ner and joined the rest of the big party at t Fairmont. Naturally the clash of dates has be adversely commented on; naturally, because it natural for clubwomen to find matter for en less confabs in just such a trifle as this.

Some Were Not Invited

The good women of the California Club ha also found food for conversation in the fact th not all the members of the club were invited Mrs. Hart's affair. Personally I do not see t relevancy of this as a reflection on Mrs. Ha The California Club is a large club and it is qui a big contract to undertake to entertain all i members at an affair not limited to one clu But it is being said that Mrs. Hart enlisted t assistance of another California club woman making out the list and that this woman careful omitted the names of some members to who she does not feel over friendly. It may have happened and then again it may have been oversight that certain brainy members we ignored. I am prepared to give those criticis the benefit of the doubt. After all, what is woman's club if not a fountain-head of rath silly gossip? Mrs. Hart, by the way, is a ve clever woman: She used to be a school teach in Alaska and it was in that land of romance a gold that she met the wealthy mining man w became her husband. She is noted for her goo ness of heart toward struggling artists and no of any worth ever appeals to her in vain. T Harts have no children of their own but M

H t finds time to take care of more than a do n motherless youngsters.

H bert Law Off to Egypt

r. Herbert Law is again a resident of San Fr cisco, but he is not to remain with us very lo . He is to leave in a few days for a pleasure tr to Egypt. Mr. Law recently sold out his h lings in the Western Steel Company of Seat- tl and I am told that the deal was one of the bi est of his career. The Western Steel Com- p y was a small concern when he took charge a t two years ago, but under his management it on became an important factor in the steel in stry; so much so that it attracted the atten- ti of the trust by which it was absorbed. The re rt that Mr. Law is going away for an in- d nite period has shattered the hopes of the i mate friends of the Law families who had b n looking forward to the possibility of a re nciliation ever since the Herbert Laws were di rced. When the news of their estrangement b me public about two years ago it was the c e of genuine grief to their friends, who found i ard to believe that what they had regarded as a ideal union could be permanently ruptured. A l even when the divorce occurred it was not a pted as final by those friends of the family w felt that neither had any serious grievance a inst the other. But Mrs. Law has remained s dfast in her resolution, and she will prob- a y never return to San Francisco. Mrs. Law h many friends in this city. She is a woman w inspires the warmest kind of friendship, for s has many graces of person, mind and heart. W en the Laws were married they were in very m dest circumstances. Their quick accession to w lth made no change in Mrs. Law, and the f nds of her youth are her friends now and t y love her for her sweetness and generosity o character. She will be greatly missed, for h charities were numerous. She was one of t most active of the directors of the Nursery f Homeless Children.

s. Teddy Shocked with a Straw

oung Mrs. Roosevelt shocked sticklers for f hions at the St. Francis the other day. In December she wore a straw hat. It was a big black becoming thing with black plumes on it, but it was straw in December. The day was warmer than many days in June in San Francisco but every woman in the St. Francis dining room wore a winter hat, except Mrs. Roosevelt who looked far more properly arrayed for the weather than those whose heads were covered with fur and velvet. The Roosevelts, by the way, have delighted their friends with their music. They both play the piano extremely well and Teddy Jr. can do as well as some professionals on the violin. Last week they entertained informally for Margaret Roosevelt who was one of the most popular visitors San Francisco has rushed in a long time. She has a simple cordial manner that won many friends. Her father was a cousin of Theodore the Great.

Photo, Scharz
MISS GERTRUDE BAKER
A young lady who is prominent in society circles across the bay.

The Ball for Miss Chase

The number of private balls scheduled for the season has filled the vacant dancing dates left by the Colonials and Patronesses of last year. Beginning with the Crocker ball there will be more large private affairs this year than ever before. The second took place Thursday night when Miss Ysabel Chase made her formal bow at the Fairmont where Mrs. Will Tevis was hostess at a dance in her honor. Mrs. Tevis never does anything by halves and the affair was perfectly arranged in every detail. Miss Chase wore one of the debutante frocks brought to her from Paris by Mrs. William Miller Graham. Her mother assisted the hostess in receiving. Mrs. Tevis and Mrs. Chase were school friends as Minnie Mizner and Mabel Pacheco, and the latter made long visits at the Mizner home in Benicia.

The Other Private Dances

Friday Marguerite Doe made her bow at a reception followed by a dinner dance in the manner of Miss Agnes Tillman last year. This elaborate affair took place at the Fairmont also. On the fourteenth the Josselyn ball takes place and on the seventeenth Miss Ernestine McNear will be presented at a large dance at the Claremont Country Club which will be attended by more San Franciscans than Oaklanders. Miss Gertrude Thomas will make her debut at a ball on December 20 which brings the series up to the Greenway Christmas ball on December 23. With the Gayetys and Cinderellas there would be no room for Mrs. Alexander's Colonials or the Patronesses' ball this year.

The Josselyn Ball

There was a rumor that the Josselyn ball would take place at the new Bohemian Club but I believe the Maple Room of the Palace has been selected as the scene of Miss Myra's debut. It will be a brilliant affair at which the Josselyn family will make a large receiving party. They include the H. McDonald Spencers, the Gerald Rathbones and Miss Margery Josselyn and Mr. and Mrs. Ettore Avenali who will come from San Jose for the event. The Avenalis, by the way, are living quietly in a small cottage in the Garden City where the bride has proved herself a capable housekeeper. Her home is in modest contrast to that of her sister Mrs. Spencer at Menlo Park, and the Gerald Rathbone residence in Hillsborough.

Ladies' Day in Bohemia

Almost every woman I have run across since last Saturday commences her conversation by exclaiming, "Were you at the Bohemian Club on Saturday last? and what ideal hosts the Bohemian Club men are!" Everybody and his wife were present. It was such a crush that on all sides

NOTICE OF TIME SET FOR PROVING WILL, ETC., AND APPLICATION FOR LETTERS TESTAMENTARY

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco

In the Matter of the Estate of JULES PAUL AUDEMARD, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that a petition for the probate of the Will of Jules Paul Audemard, deceased, and for the issuance to Catherine Elizabeth Audemard, of letters Testamentary has been filed in this Court, and that Tuesday, the 27th day of December, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the Courtroom of Department No. 9 of said Court, at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, has been set for the hearing of said petition, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same, and show cause if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

Dated, December 7, 1910.

H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

T. J. CROWLEY, Atty. for Executrix,
509-10-11 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-3

you heard the inquiry, "Have you seen my husband?" or "I'm looking for my wife"; or, "I've been looking for my daughter ever since I entered the club," etc. It was impossible to move comfortably and although the cards read from two to seven p. m., the guests were loath to leave. Indeed at seven the crowd of both men and women who stood ten deep before the "bar" was a sight to make the Owl blink. The jolly Bohemians gave their guests the privilege of signing their hosts' names to the wine cards. I miss my reckoning if there will not be some tall wailing and gnashing of teeth when the cards are checked up, especially after what I observed of some gay dames in the corner of a room. Raphael Weill's magnificent rooms were thronged with the fair sex the entire afternoon and the genial host dispensed freely the hospitality for which he is noted. One bachelor maid was seen rushing wildly upstairs saying, "I want to see the bachelors' nice rooms and sleeping apartments." A kind Bohemian offered his services and showed the rooms with pride. With a sigh she said, "How lonely!" Another gushing debutante sighed, "Oh! this is Heaven," to which a hardened married man rejoined, "Yes, but it's Hell to get here." He probably had vivid memories of his many excuses to his wife. Another girl remarked, "A club like this is a detriment to matrimony." Seldom have we seen such a display of gorgeous gowns, furs and millinery. But I must say right here that it showed extremely poor judgment and taste to appear as some of the ladies did, wearing evening gowns at an afternoon reception, especially at a man's club.

About Mrs. Vincent Whitney

Mrs. Vincent Whitney is looking extremely well this winter in a blue velvet suit and a hat trimmed with the same odd shade of blue plumes that exactly match her blue eyes. It is a very artistic combination which may have been advised by her quasi-brother-in-law Frank McComas who has an eye for color. Mrs. Whitney is intimate with Mrs. McComas and her sister Mrs. Parker Whitney Jr. who frequently visits her from Del Monte where she is spending the winter. There is a slight estrangement between young Mrs. Parker Whitney and her other relatives-in-law owing to the fact that she and her husband were separated this winter. But Mrs. Vincent has tact enough to avoid taking sides.

Her Correct Name is Danna

I see that all the daily papers have been in error in giving the name of the young woman to whom Leavitt Baker is engaged. Few readers would recognize from their curious misspellings that his pretty fiancée is Miss Ramona Danna, the interesting second daughter of Mr. and Mrs Danna, now of Seattle but formerly well known residents of San Rafael. Miss Danna is a niece of ex-Sheriff Taylor of San Rafael. Her grandfather was a pioneer paper man. After the wedding Leavitt Baker and his bride will reside on the Baker ranch. Miss Danna will soon visit friends in this city and San Rafael where a great deal of entertaining will be done in her honor.

Since the Aviation Committee took up its headquarters in the Palace Hotel preliminary to the great meet which is to be held in this city in January the Palace has been the home of the noted birdmen who are assembling from all points of the earth. Hubert Latham, James Radley, the Wright Brothers, Roy Knabenshue, Jackson, Hoxey, Brookins, R. R. Young and "Bud" Mars Willard and Ely have not arrived in the city as yet but are expected soon, as is Glenn Curtiss.

A Tribute to "The Kissing Girl"

By Edward F. O'Day

aving resisted the temptation to run away ng the first ten minutes of "The Kissing Girl" having steeled my powers of endurance for rdeal of two out of the three acts, I may be oned, as an invincible optimist, for declaring the performance was not without profit. re is nothing so bad that good may not come and while the good which I extracted from ttendance at the Savoy did not proceed from play or from the players, it is connected both and I place it at the disposal of the au- and the actors, to be pleaded in extenuation apital punishment, when they go before the ment seat to get what is coming to them. It urely something to witness a performance h balks the imagination and at the same time ces a high degree of contentment. This sound paradoxical, but it is the simple state- t of the mental process induced by "The sing Girl." Strain my imagination as I will, nnot succeed in conjuring to the eye of my d a worse musical comedy than "The Kissing ." The effort to conceive one has exhausted powers and I have given it up. There fol- s naturally a sense of contentment. I have the worst there is to be seen on the musical edy stage. No matter how long I may con- e to attend musical comedy performances I find nothing inferior to "The Kissing Girl." akes its place in my memory, unique, incom- ble, utterly alone. Let me say of it with a ing of real pleasure, "It is the worst I ever ," and mark the night on which I witnessed s one which brought me an experience to be ver cherished. Life has a number of such in- ces and it is the unexpectedness of them that arts a thrill to their remembrance. Going to Savoy I little dreamed what was in store for and it was well that it was so, for if I had wn I would certainly have stayed away. But vent and endured the gaff for two acts and eel that I am entitled to whatever profit, to atever pleasure I can extract from two hours t were anything but profitable or pleasant in mselves. Realizing with considerable joy that ill long retain a vivid memory of "The Kissing l," it fills me with sorrow to think that I will be equally tenacious of the names of the mem- s of "The Kissing Girl" company. For the yers are worthy of the play. Seldom have I n the talents of a troupe so carefully fitted to worth of their vehicle. If the authors of "The sing Girl" outdid themselves in its composi- n, the manager surpassed his worst previous ord in the choice of a company. To see a erable actor speaking bad lines is a spectacle l of pathos; to hear a passable singer trilling or music excites to tears; but to find that ut- ly impossible musical comedians have been trusted with an impossible musical comedy sat- es one's sense of justice. Why refer to the lividual members of the company? Dire mis- tune may have forced them on the stage in ite of their better judgment. Their home life y be beautiful. They may have any number of tues not possessed by the average theater- er. Then why charge against them that they e not musical comedians, that they never can ? Of one only will I speak, and of her only cause the posters accord her something in the ture of stellar attention. I refer of course to iss Texas Guinan. She is heralded to the world the niece of the estimable Senator Bailey of xas and was doubtless christened for her beloved native State. Art in Texas has not been neglected. Some of our greatest connoisseurs of the lariat, some of our most exquisite dilettantes in cow punching, some of our most illustrious cultivators of rattlesnake whisky have been proud to call Texas their home. But hitherto the stage has not been much indebted to Texas. El Paso has given us no Patti, Houston no Bernhardt, San Antonio no Pavlowa. Dallas and Galveston are still to outdazzle the footlights by the brilliancy of their stars. I do not think that the Lone Star State would have us admit that this artistic remissness has been atoned for by Miss Texas Guinan. Simply because Miss Guinan bears the name of Texas we are not to conclude that she is the embodiment of Texas artistry. By any other name Miss Guinan would still be neither more nor less than she is now. She has a certain amount of facial beauty and a good punch. In her "big" scene she punches the leading man three or four times. To her credit be it said that she lands dexterously on his solar plexus but refrains from putting him out. In other scenes she administers other forms of personal chastisement, but the leading man is a perfect gentleman and does not retaliate. The combat is more equal when Miss Guinan tackles a feminine member of the cast. They pull hair and scratch faces. It is quite realistic, I should judge; but the audience does not enthuse. But then the audience did not enthuse at any stage of the proceedings.

MME. LUISA TETRAZZINI

Stage

"Madame X" at the Savoy

The last performances of "The Kissing Girl," with Beatriz Michelena-Middleton especially engaged for the role of "Christina," will take place at the Savoy Theater this Sunday afternoon and evening and on Sunday night, "Madame X," the impressive story of mother-love which has created such a sensation in all the principal dramatic centers of the world, will begin a two week's engagement. The company which Henry W. Savage sends to interpret Alexandre Bisson's celebrated drama is said to be one of the strongest organized in recent seasons and includes Adeline Dunlap as the mysterious "Madame X," Howard Gould as Floriot and Robert Ober as Raymond Floriot. The comic opera comedian Jefferson De Angelis, will follow "Madame X" at the Savoy, commencing a week's engagement on Christmas in his latest success, "The Beauty Spot."

The De Gogorza Concerts

Emilio De Gogorza, the eminent Spanish baritone and one of the most artistic and interesting singers who visit us, will give his first concert this Sunday afternoon, December 11, at the Columbia, assisted by Robert Schmitz, pianist. The program will include songs in Italian, German, French and English, both modern and classic and of course there will be some delightful Spanish gems for encores, for De Gogorza is identified with those charming works and no one else sings them as he does. The second and last De Gogorza concert will be given the following Sunday afternoon with a complete change of program.

"Polly of the Circus"

Frederic Thompson's production, "Polly of the Circus," with Miss Ida St. Leon in the title role will be given once more in this city at the Columbia for two weeks beginning Monday, December 12. From first curtain to last the interest of this pleasant play is well sustained, while the six scenes required for the development of the plot give opportunity for an elaborate scenic production which is identical with that used at the Liberty Theater in New York City, where "Polly of the Circus" created a new record for attendance during a run of one entire season. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays. Special prices at Wednesday matinee.

The Tetrazzini Concerts

W. H. Leahy came out of his controversy with Oscar Hammerstein victorious and the great diva Tetrazzini will sing for us this coming Monday night, December 12, Saturday afternoon, December 17, and Tuesday night, December 20, a Dreamland which will be specially decorated an heated for these important events. At the open ing concert, supported by a grand opera or chestra under Steindorff's direction, the artis will sing the "Caro Nome" from "Rigoletto, "Una Voce Poca Fa" from "Barbiere di Siviglia and the "Mad Scene" from "Lucia" (flute ob bligato by Walter Oesterricher) and other im portant works. At the Saturday matinee th principal numbers will be the Aria, "Ah! fors lui" from "La Traviata," "Bel Raggio" fron "Semiramide" and the "Polacca" from "Mignon." Tuesday night's concert will offer "Aria" fron Bellini's "I Puritani," Bendedict's variations or "Carneval di Venezia" and the seldom heard col oratura aria from Meyerbeer's "Star of the North." All these works and many encores wil be sung with orchestral accompaniment, beside which there will be a number of ballads witl piano accompaniment, M. Andre Benoist being the assisting artist. Other numbers will be an nounced in the daily papers as full particular have not yet been received.

Fitch Comedy at Alcazar

Encouraged by the artistic and pecuniary success that attended its recent production of the

SCENE IN THE FIRST ACT OF "MADAME X" WHICH HENRY W. SAVAGE WILL OFFER AT THE SAVOY THEATER TOMORROW NIGHT

ch comedy, "Girls," the Alcazar management decided to revive "The Girl With the Green s," an equally charming play by the same hor. It is announced for next Monday eve- g and throughout the week. When it was t presented, about nine years ago, "The Girl th the Green Eyes" ran an entire season in w York and for two years was one of the st profitable dramatic attractions on tour. ce it held the stage of the old Alcazar three ks, early in 1906, there has been unceasing hand for its revival, especially since the demise the man who wrote it. There are twenty-two aking characters in "The Girl With the en Eyes," and thirteen of them are of the tler sex. Elizabeth Stewart and Thurston ll will impersonate the principal characters, h the remainder of the regular company and eral extra players appropriately cast.

omising Bill at the Orpheum

Hymack, the chameleon comedian who on the asion of his vaudeville debut three years ago the Empire Theater, London, set the play- ng community of that city talking and a lit- later perplexed Paris and last season had New rk guessing, will be the headline attraction at Orpheum next week. His act is unique. He personates a man who is expecting the visit a friend who is a wonderful hypnotist. The ited one does not put in an appearance but monstrates his ability from a distance by plac- Hymack in a hypnotic condition during which some wonderful lightning changing is accomplished. "Marvelous Griffith" will be another potent attraction. The visits of lightning calculators and mental arithmeticians are by no means infrequent but Griffith completely eclipses anybody in this line previously witnessed. The musical comedy star Hilda Thomas and the quaint comedian Lou Hall will present the successful comedietta "The Substitute." It affords Miss Thomas a chance to sing a couple of songs and to display some clever character acting. Ruby Norton and John E. Stanley have an act of song, comedy and "josh" and their notices are highly eulogistic. Miss Norton is a San Francisco girl who will be remembered as having played not unimportant parts in musical comedy at the Tivoli. Next week will be the last of Cook and Lorenz, Richard Nadrage, Scheda and also of Mabel Hite and Mike Donlin in their successful skit, "Double Play."

MR. HYMACK

The Chameleon Comedian who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

New Farce-Comedy at Ye Liberty

Next Monday evening Manager Harry W. Bishop will offer at his Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, the initial production of a new farce-comedy, "Happie of the Chorus," the joint work of Al. C. Joy and Lionel Dalton. Al. Joy's name is a familiar one to playgoers of both sides of the bay, while Lionel Dalton has also achieved considerable renown as a newspaperman and composer as well, and together they have turned out what Ye Liberty management believe to be an excellent farce-comedy. It is of the rip-roaring variety, a farce in which the fun is the result of cleverly thought-out situations which follow one another in rapid succession, and in which the interest is sustained until the final curtain. There are a dozen cleverly drawn characters running through its three acts, and the action is enlivened by a number of musical numbers written especially for the piece by Mr. Dalton and playing an important part in unfolding its story. Manager Bishop will provide the piece with an excellent cast and appropriate scenic surroundings. After the usual run of seven nights, "Happie of the Chorus" will be followed by "The Lost Trail," the successful Western play, and then "The Dollar Mark" will receive its Oakland presentation

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—A further sharp break in stocks last week was said to have been caused by the continuous selling of the recent bullish interests in the market, these people having been unable to liquidate any of their holdings in the last few weeks. It has been said that the November rise was not combatted by the banking interests, but that they did not participate in it. On the low points of Friday and Saturday it has been reported that scale buying of the best kind has occurred and that eventually this buying will have its effect on values by making a material advance in prices. Sentiment is excessively bearish as a result of poor railway returns just now, but it must be remembered that we will probably see railroad freight advances occur by the middle of January, thereby changing the complexion of railroad affairs. We feel like buying stocks on any setbacks.

Wheat—The Government will make its first estimate of the acreage and condition of winter wheat seeded for the crop of 1911 next Wednesday noon, Chicago time. It will have an important bearing on the values of the wheat product of 1910 and probably will be a live influence for some time to come. Meanwhile speculative sentiment for the movement is more in favor of higher prices than it has been for some time. Potent reasons for this are the existence of a large concentrated holding of long wheat in which there is a considerable loss on paper, thus making it reasonably safe, at present levels, for the larger professional speculators to align themselves with the big holdings. There is an enormous available supply of wheat shown at visible supply points that report officially and fully as large relative stocks at virtually all other commercial milling points not included in the official visible statement. It will require an enormous rate of consumption, coupled with continual falling off of primary receipts, to make an appreciable impression on these supplies.

Corn—Values have responded in part to the stubborn tone that has been manifested by the producers. Except for the moderate quantities that were sold at higher prices and the surplus above crib capacity that had to be marketed there has been comparatively little of the new corn sold. The recent big decline in prices has apparently more than offset in effect the fine weather for curing and handling the new crop. Husking operations are now virtually ended and it is to be assumed that some little forwarding will be done even at the low prices current.

Cotton—The census report showing the amount of cotton ginned to December 1 was published at the opening, December 8, and since it has been claimed that the greatest percentage of the crop had been ginned this year to November 14, ginnings after November 14 should not be any larger than the ginnings after said date last year. Otherwise the crop should be larger than recent small estimates of 11,000,000 bales or under. Therefore an allowance for 765,000 bales ginned for the period November 14 to December 1 which was the amount ginned during the corresponding period one year ago, would point to a total ginned to December 1 this year of about 9,529,000 bales which will compare with 8,877,000 bales to the same date last year. If the ginnings should prove larger than 9,529,000 bales to December 1, the theory of short crop estimators will have disappeared. However, be this as it may, the fact of the matter is that the trade is paying too much attention to the size of the crop and far too little to the period of general retrenchment that the United States is slowly but surely entering upon. The Journal of Commerce prints an interesting article under the head of "Financial Conditions" from which we quote the following: "The United States is entering upon a period of retrenchment. Preliminary symptoms have already been afforded and it is learned from responsible financial sources that the principal railroad systems and industrial organizations are about to enforce more or less drastic curtailment with a view to reducing expenses now in many instances out of all proportions to income. December and January, it is understood, will bring announcement after announcement that men have been thrown out of their employment by the multifarious concerns dependent for business mainly upon the transportation companies. The U. S. Steel corporation plant is idle to the extent of almost 50 per cent. If this industry can be accepted, as it usually is, as a criterion of general conditions, the falling off in trade throughout the country must be greater than realized." We have pointed out some of the features in former advices and have ventured the prediction that the consumption of cotton during the present season would not exceed 11,250,000 bales under any circumstance, if the price was maintained around 15 cents, and as yet we have seen nothing in the situation to cause us to change our views.

Mrs. Jims—Mme. Snipper has perfected a wonderful invention.

Mrs. Tims—What is it?

Mrs. Jims—A revolving hat. It works so that the congregation can see all sides of it.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Frost—Are the descriptions of scenery in Be seller's novel good?

Snow—Great! The best I ever skipped

Jack London Turns Dramatist

(Continued from Page 8.)

ve know that they will be at their lovemaking within a few hours. It always happens so in plays like this.

The third act of course is the "big" act. Margaret Chalmers visits her father, Starkweather, in his office and he very indiscreetly shows her the papers which had been recovered from Knox's room by Hubbard while she and Knox were billing and cooing. As soon as her father's back is turned she takes "the papers" and drops them behind a picture on the wall. He misses them and demands them from her. She says she hasn't them, which is true enough. So Starkweather summons nearly all the characters who have figured in the previous acts and the room is searched. Luckily for the "big" scene nobody thinks of looking behind the picture. These people apparently never played "Hunt the handkerchief" in their younger days. There is only one thing left to do. As the papers are not in any hiding place in the room, they must be on Margaret Chalmers' person. She must be searched. But she is given an alternative. If she gives them up, Hubbard won't tell what he knows about her. She stands firm, so Hubbard tells all about her naughty visit to Knox's room. Then the "big" scene continues.

Starkweather—Nothing else remains to be done. Dobleman, and you, Hubbard, take her behind the screen. Strip her. Recover the papers. (Dobleman is in a proper funk, but Hubbard betrays no unwillingness.)

Chalmers—No; that I shall not permit. Hubbard shall have nothing to do with this.

Margaret—It is too late, Tom. You have stood by and allowed me to be stripped of everything else. A few clothes do not matter now. If I am to be stripped and searched by men, Mr. Hubbard will serve as well as any other man.

However, Starkweather finally consents to have the searching done by maids.

Margaret—(Wildly, backing away from Housekeeper.) I will not tamely submit. I will resist, I promise you.

Starkweather—Use force, if necessary. (The Maids are reluctant, but Housekeeper commands them with her eyes to close in on Margaret, and they obey.) (Margaret backs away until she brings up against desk.)

Housekeeper—Come, Mrs. Chalmers. (Margaret stands by trembling, but refuses to notice Housekeeper.) (Housekeeper places hand on Margaret's arm.)

Margaret—(Violently flinging the hand off, crying imperiously.) Stand back! (Housekeeper instinctively shrinks back, as do Maids. But it is only for the moment. They close in upon Margaret to seize her.) (Crying frantically for help.) Linda! Linda! (Linda springs forward to help her mistress, but is caught and held struggling by Chalmers, who twists her arm and finally compells her to become quiet.) (Margaret, struggling and resisting, is hustled across stage and behind screen, the Maids warming up to their work. One of them emerges from behind screen for the purpose of getting a chair, upon which Margaret is evidently forced to sit. The screen is of such height, that occasionally, when standing up and struggling, Margaret's bare arms are visible above the top of it. Muttered exclamations are heard, and the voice of Housekeeper trying to persuade Margaret to submit.)

Margaret—(Abruptly, piteously.) No! No! (The struggle becomes more violent, and the screen is overturned disclosing Margaret seated on chair, partly undressed, and clutching an seated on chair, partly undressed, and clutching envelope in her hand which they are trying to force her to relinquish.)

Mrs. Starkweather—(Crying wildly.) Anthony! They are taking her clothes off! (Renewed struggle of Linda with Chalmers at the right.) (Starkweather, calling Rutland to his assistance, stands screen up again, then, as an afterthought, pulls screen a little further away from Margaret.)

Margaret—No! No! (Housekeeper appears triumphantly with envelope in her hand and hands it to Hubbard.)

Hubbard — (Immediately.) That's not it. (Glances at address and starts.) It's addressed to Knox.

Starkweather—Tear it open. Read it. (Hubbard tears envelope open.) (While this is going on, struggle behind screen is suspended.)

Hubbard—(Withdrawing contents of envelope.) It is only a photograph—of Mrs. Chalmers. (Reading.) "For the future—Margaret."

Chalmers—(Thrusting Linda back to right front and striding up to Hubbard.) Give it to me. (Hubbard passes it to him, and he looks at it, crumples it in his hand, and grinds it under foot.)

Starkweather—That is not what we wanted, Mrs. Middleton. Go on with the search. (The search goes on behind the screen without any further struggling.) (A pause, during which screen is occasionally agitated by the searchers removing Margaret's garment.)

Housekeeper—(Appearing around corner of screen.) I find nothing else, sir.

Starkweather—Is she stripped?

Housekeeper—Yes, sir.

Starkweather—Every stitch?

Housekeeper—(Disappearing behind screen instead of answering for a pause, during which it is patent that the ultimate stitch is being removed, then reappearing.) Yes, sir.

Starkweather—Nothing?

Housekeeper—Nothing.

Starkweather—Throw out her clothes—everything. (A confused mass of feminine apparel is tossed out, falling near Dobleman's feet, who, in consequence, is hugely mortified and embarrassed.) (Chalmers examines garments, then steps behind screen a moment, and reappears.)

Chalmers—Nothing. (Chalmers, Starkweather, and Hubbard gaze at each other dumbfoundedly.) (The two Maids come out from behind screen and stand near door to right rear.) Starkweather is loath to believe, and steps to Margaret's garments and overhauls them.)

Starkweather—(To Chalmers, looking inquiringly toward screen.) Are you sure?

Chalmers——Yes; I made certain. She hasn't them.

In the concluding act Margaret returns the papers to Knox who calls at her home. Knox forgets all about his speech and his millennial reforms. He has a bad case of love for another man's wife and can talk and think of nothing else. There is a torrid scene which Margaret's husband watches. Then ensues a curious scene between the husband and the lover in which they try to arrange some sort of a future for Margaret, but in the end Margaret insists that the greatest thing of all is for Knox to make his speech and "save the people." Knox is not as keen about the people as he is about Margaret, but he reluctantly consents and leaves the house with the cheering reflection that Margaret's husband has a bad heart and can't last very long.

I have not referred to the socialistic patter with which the play is crammed, nor to the long speeches about the uplift of the masses and the criminality of the rich, because they are not interesting or even original. The muckrakers have said the same things without trying to make them dramatic, as Jack does. Aside from the frenzied hunting for "the papers" and the undressing scene, the play lacks action. It is an unsuccessful attempt to dramatize the newspapers and the magazines.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILY A. WICKMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Georgiana A. O'Neil, Executrix of the estate of Emily A. Wickman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of Georgiana A. O'Neil, 753 Oak Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with the estate of Emily A. Wickman, deceased.

GEORGIANA A. O'NEIL,
Executrix of the Estate of Emily A. Wickman, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

JAMES W. KEYS, Atty. for Estate,
604 Fourth St., San Rafael. 12-10-5

The Trial by Fire

(Continued from Page 9.)

tered the door, she would welcome him with open arms and secretly plead forgiveness for all the silly stuff that had entered her head. She would never torment herself or him again with such nonsense.

The next day came. But at her morning chocolate Frieda caught herself brooding over the account of the Chicago lady, Mrs. Weightman, and the experience of her friend Sidonia, and at the same time Kurt came into her thoughts.

She was very indignant at herself.

But that did not help along. In the course of the day she felt herself forced again and again into that same circle of thought. "It is simply maddening!" she cried out.

Then it occurred to her that her crochet-work might soothe her nerves and give some other direction to her thoughts. It was a delightful bit of point intended as a table ornament and to be included in her wedding outfit. She took up the hand-bag in which it lay undisturbed since her visit to Sidonia. She hastily drew out the unfinished work. At the same moment three crumpled papers came to view. How had they got in there? Ah, yes, she remembered! They had been thrust upon her on the street the day before.

She smoothed out one sheet, and started up in great agitation. The longer she looked at it, the faster her breath came and went. A hundred plans flashed through her brain in the same instant. Finally she seemed to have struggled through to a resolution. She carefully smoothed out the two remaining sheets of paper, dropped the lace-work from her mind, and slipped away into her own room, where she occupied herself for some time.

When she came out a great change had come over her. She danced about in high spirits, hugged her aunt in the drawing-room, and gave her such a violent kiss that the old lady's breath almost forsook her.

"Such a girl!" the latter scolded. "First she sulks around all day, and now she doesn't know what to do with herself for very coltishness. But the girls of today are that way—like April weather!"

Frieda clapped her hands. "Auntie," she begged, "when Kurt comes, leave me alone with him for a moment, please. I have some business to transact with him alone, something very important."

The old lady knitted her brows. "So—o!" was her only answer.

Nevertheless, when Kurt arrived at seven o'clock sharp, as usual, and she had greeted him in the hall, she withdrew to her kitchen.

Frieda awaited him in the parlor. She did not throw herself about his neck, as she had promised herself the evening before, but she danced gaily up to him and offered her lips for a kiss.

"Well, better humor tonight, darling?" he asked with agreeable anticipations.

"Oh, yes! But—Kurt, I must transact some earnest business with you first."

He laughed. "Something earnest? You? No! I'm splitting with curiosity. Really earnest, Frieda?"

She became still more embarrassed. But she quickly regained her self-control. "Kurt, I must tell you an experience of my friend Sidonia's."

Stammering at first, then more fluently, she reported it. He listened, shaking his head slowly by way of accompaniment. "And now, Kurt, I wanted to ask you"—she began to stammer—"if you are so—so interested in my money? If—whether you wouldn't like me better without it?"

Thereupon he drew her to himself with a gesture of superiority. "You are a silly little goose. Do you understand me? A perfect ninny you are. If I didn't know what silly whims you girls often get into your heads, I should be seriously angered by such questions. But I can't be really angry with you, because I love you too dearly."

"Then it is quite indifferent to you, whether I bring you anything but my trousseau, or not?"

"Now, darling, stop! But since you seem to have taken it into your head to demand a definite expression, in order to end the matter once for all, I will answer you as becomes an honorable man. Thus, then. It merely awakened a pleasant emotion when Aunt Friederica revealed to me the secret of your fortune. But with the love which I offer you, the contemptible money-question has nothing to do. Not in the least. There is even no outward occasion for it. For, thank heaven, I have my own perfectly safe income. Over and above that, I am tolerably 'well-heeled,' as the people are accustomed to say of those who are not entirely without means. Now, are you satisfied?"

"I thank you, Kurt."

She went to a stand and took a paste-board box in each hand, boxes that might once have contained toilet-soap. In the covers of the boxes sections had been made, just large enough for one to see what they contained, without the necessity of opening them.

Standing at some distance she held them out toward him, with the open covers forward. "What is in the boxes?" she asked.

"Good heavens! Hundred-mark notes!" a cry escaped him.

"Quite right!" In the next instant the two boxes flew into the stove, in which a bright fire was crackling.

At first he was dumfounded. Then he made an effort to reach the stove.

But she prevented him with outstretched arm. "Is it so much to you, then?"

"Are you mad?" he asked almost fiercely.

Her face assumed a bitter expression. "Mad?" she shook her head. "I am perfectly calm and in my right mind." She seized a poker and stirred up the fire. "There, now! That is done!"

He folded his arms and stared at her amazed, devoid of all comprehension. Again he said, "You are crazed!"

"On the contrary. I am perfectly conscious

the whole range and meaning of my actions. What I need for my outfitting I have retained. The rest lies in ashes. Now, perhaps, you understand the earnest business which I wished to transact with you. I ask you once again: Do you love me still?"

He tried to laugh, but could not.

"Frieda—child! I can't comprehend it at all! I must reproach myself most severely for allowing myself to be surprised so, for not hindering you by force. It is a terrible sin which you have just committed. It borders—forgive me—indeed, borders on insanity. And then, too, these almost insulting questions! Is your love for me so slight, do you have so little faith in me, that there is need of such outrageous proofs? Shame on you—shame!"

Shyly she slipped near him and whispered: "Forgive me, Kurt!"

He did not move.

"I feel deeply ashamed. Please forgive me! You do not know how proud I am of you now."

Then he took her head between his hands and held her at arm's length. "A perfect little wronghead!" he scolded. "Incredible what whims you girls have! Shall I forgive? Or shall I not?" He turned her head hither and thither. But when he saw that the tears were running down her cheeks, he could not restrain himself longer. He pressed his lips to hers. "You are, and will remain, my own dear silly little goose. But as my wife you will get no paper money into your hands. And in money matters generally I shall have to keep a sharp lookout for your fingers."

She clung blissfully in his embrace. Was it not happiness in its perfection to be loved by such a man?

But soon the rogue awoke her. She put her hand into her apron pocket and drew out a crumpled note.

"See, Kurt, what I have here!"

"What is it?"

"Just look!"

It was the third of the advertising sheets which had been given her on the street. The back was printed with an advertisement, but in front it looked like a fresh blue hundred-mark note. Kurt himself had received such papers on the street and thrown them away.

Then it began to dawn upon him. "What you threw into the stove—"

"Were, as you seem rightly to suppose, two worthless notes like this on top, the rest ordinary tissue paper. What do you say now to your silly little goose, whose fingers you will have to watch so carefully in money matters? Please, a somewhat more intelligent face, my lord!"

Both burst into unrestrained laughted. Aunt Friederica came into the room and inquired after the cause of it.

But neither revealed their secret.

Auto Notes

At the road races held at Santa Monica on Thanksgiving Day, five cars were equipped with Fisk Bolted-On Tires and Removable Rims. Each car finished the race without changing tires, winning first and third in the 101 mile race and third in the 302 mile race. Drivers in Southern California appreciate the element of safety in Fisk Bolted-On Tires, and are demanding this equipment on their cars before entering a race.

With the Oakland Show over several 1911 models which reached this city just in time to be rushed over to the Idora Pavilion, are now for the first time being inspected on the local automobile row. Among those which are attracting the largest attention are the New Hupmobile touring and torpedo-body cars.

The local branch of the Diamond Rubber Company reports that numerous replies are now being received from the eastern automobile manufacturers to the letter sent out by the Diamond branch relative to holding the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco. All, except three, have expressed themselves in favor of this city. Of these three two are indifferent and the third is for New Orleans.

Among the recent visitors at the Chalmers plant were J. A. Blackledge and A. L. Pelton. Nothing very striking about the names in themselves but when the two gentlemen rode out to the Chalmers factory in the same motor car they represented two extreme parts of North America. Mr. Blackledge calls Mexico City his home while Mr. Pelton is a resident of Kentville, Nova Scotia.

The Consolidated Motor Car Company reports that three carloads of 1911 Pope-Hartford cars are now en route here from the factory. This shipment includes foredoor touring cars, pony tonneaus and limousines. The interest created by the 1911 demonstrating car which arrived here recently is drawing much attention to the coming of the more complete Pope-Hartford lines.

Garry Herrmann of Cincinnati went to Detroit last July and was elected Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks by acclamation. His Cincinnati lodge captured the rest of the glory at the big Elks' convention by winning the Hudson touring car offered to the lodge whose ladies made the handsomest appearance in the Elks' pageant. The judges were unanimous in awarding the Hudson to Garry Herrmann's delegation.

Among the interesting sales made at the Oakland Automobile Show was that of a Haynes five-passenger touring car to W. A. Corbus of Berkeley. Mr. Corbus came to the show with the express purpose of selecting an automobile and tried out practically all the cars exhibited before making the Haynes his final choice.

Probably more emphatically than its victories either in the Elgin or 250 mile Atlanta Race the Lozier's victory on the Santa Monica course last Thursday established it as the champion road rac-

ing car of America. The Lozier's performance is easily the feature of this season's road racing events, not only because of its three victories scored in record breaking time on courses located in three different corners of the country but quite as much so because of its remarkable consistency in other events entered.

Tony Nichols, manager of the Weinstock Nichols Co's tire department, has just returned from Los Angeles where he assisted in the establishment of the Weinstock Nichols Los Angeles branch. According to his report this Los Angeles store is one of the most handsome auto accessory establishments on the Pacific Coast. The finishings are in mahogany and there are extensive windows of finest plate glass. The Morgan & Wright Los Angeles branch has been absorbed by the Weinstock Nichols concern and the Morgan & Wright tires are now distributed in Southern California from the main Weinstock Nichols store which is located in Olive street in the heart of the Los Angeles automobile trade.

A decided feature of the 1911 automobile output is the increased use of fore-door body types. The attractiveness and exquite lines of this design has made it a decided favorite with lovers of automobile elegance throughout the country. Among the manufacturers who have developed it most highly in their 1911 output is the Haynes Automobile Company of Kokomo, Indiana. This concern is using the fore-door to some extent on all of their models, although the model 20 touring car is also built with the open front for those who have preference for this style.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of BERTHA WEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Arthur J. Dannenbaum, Esq., 765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Bertha Weill, deceased.

JOSEPH WEILL,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

ARTHUR J. DANNENBAUM, Atty. for Executor,
765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PIERRE ACCUDUTS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of Pierre Accuduts, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of Brewster F. Ames, 406 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Pierre Accuduts, dedeacesd.

ARNAUD SEHABIAGUE,
JEAN REY,
In the Matter of the Estate of Pierre Accuduts, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

BREWSTER F. AMES, Atty. for Executors,
406 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM MEAGER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of William Meager, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank W. Shay, Attorney for said Estate, 375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Meager, deceased.

ELIZABETH JANE MEAGER,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Meager, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

FRANK W. SHAY, Atty. for Administratrix,
375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY McGRATH, also known as MARGARET McGRATH, Deceased—No. 10,664, New Series; Dept. No. 9, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of her attorney, Neal Power, Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Building, at the Northeast Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, deceased.

MARY M. BANNAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

NEAL POWER, Atty. for said Administratrix,
Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY SALE OF REAL PROPERTY SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9903, Department Number 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of PETER JAMES DONAHUE, Deceased.

WILLIAM P. BURKE, as administrator of the Estate of Peter James Donahue, deceased, having this day filed herein his duly verified petition praying for an Order authorizing him to sell certain real property belonging to the estate of said decedent and situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and being the real property in said petition Secondly and Fourthly described, reference to which Petition is hereby made for further particulars; and said Petition having been read and considered by this Court, and it appearing to this Court from said Petition that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said decedent and those interested therein to sell the portions thereof in said Petition Secondly and Fourthly described, for the reasons in said Petition mentioned; and good cause appearing therefor,

It is hereby ordered and directed by this Court that all persons interested in the estate of said Peter James Donahue, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before said Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, Department Number Ten thereof, on Thursday, the 15th day of December, 1910, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Department, in the Grant Building on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the same being the time and place hereby fixed for the hearing of said petition, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said administrator for the sale of an undivided one-half interest in the following described real property situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the point formed by the intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the Southeasterly line of Mission Street, running thence Southeasterly and along the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northeasterly and parallel with the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to said line of Mission Street; and thence at a right angle Southwesterly and along the said Southeasterly line of Mission Street one hundred and eighty-three (183) feet and four (4) inches to the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

Commencing at a point on the Northwesterly line of Howard Street, distant thereon ninety-one (91) feet and eight (8) inches Northeasterly from the point of intersection of the Northeasterly line of Spear Street with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street; running thence Northeasterly and along the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; thence at a right angle Northwesterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at a right angle Southwesterly and parallel with the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street forty-five (45) feet and ten (10) inches; and thence at a right angle Southeasterly and parallel with the said Northeasterly line of Spear Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the said Northwesterly line of Howard Street and the point of commencement. Being a portion of One Hundred (100) Vara Block numbered 321.

It is further ordered and directed that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, November 9, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM,
Judge of the Superior Court.

GARRET W. McENERNEY, Atty. for Petitioner,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of FREDERICK C. WINTERS, alias FREDERICK WINTERS, alias FRED C. WINTERS, alias F. C. WINTERS, Deceased—Dept. 10, No. 9814.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, No. 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Frederick C. Winters, alias Frederick Winters, alias Fred C. Winters, alias F. C. Winters, deceased.

WILLIAM HORSTMEYER,
Administrator of the Estate of Frederick C. Winters, alias, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administrator,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of TIMOTHY PEARSON, also known as T. PEARSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, room number 713, Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased.

ALBERT PEARSON,
Administrator of the Estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, Deceased.

Dated: December 3, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attorneys for said Administrator,
Room 713, Nevada Bank Building, S. F. 12-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9256 Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEWIS GOODING HARRISON, Deceased.

It appearing to the above entitled Court by the verified petition filed herein on the 9th day of November, 1910, by Mabel H. Harrison, the Administratrix of the estate of Lewis Gooding Harrison, deceased, praying for an order of sale of the real estate hereinafter specifically described that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate to pay the allowance to the family, the debts outstanding against the decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent be and appear before the above entitled Court, Department No. 10 thereof, on Monday, the 19th day of December, 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10 of said Court, situate in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order of sale should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell the whole of the said real estate.

And that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

The real estate herein referred to is situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and is bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Southwesterly from the Southwesterly line of Brady Street; running thence Southwesterly along said Southeasterly line of Market Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Southeasterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Northwesterly line of Stevenson Street; thence at right angles Northeasterly and along said line of Stevenson Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; and thence at right angles Northwesterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Southeasterly line of Market Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block No. 14.

Dated, November 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

WALTER H. LINFORTH, Atty. for Administratrix,
508 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.

Gustav Weihe, the Administrator of the said estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of certain real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Hon. Thomas F. Graham, Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Superior Court on Friday, the thirtieth day of December, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased at private sale as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper published and printed in said City and County.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910.

W. D. GRADY, Atty. for Administrator,
Room 505 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 12-3-5

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of lifornia, in and for the City and County of San Fran- sco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County erk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to . F. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the com- aint in an action entitled as above brought against you in e Superior Court of the State of California, in and for e City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) ys after the service on you of this summons—if served thin this City and County; or within thirty days if rved elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and swer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judg- ent for any money or damages demanded in the com- aint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court r any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali- rnia, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

ITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. VILLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of alifornia, in and for the City and County of San Fran- sco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County lerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to wen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought gainst you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior ourt of the State of California, in and for the City and ounty of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint led therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of ervice) after the service on you of this Summons, if served ithin this City and County; or if served elsewhere within irty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and de- ree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now xisting between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground f defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, s will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which pecial reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and nswer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judg- ent for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint s arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for ny other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court f the State of California, in and for the City and County f San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming ny Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons laiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property erein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the com- laint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of he above entitled Court and City and County, within three 3) months after the first publication of this summons, and o set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or pon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated n the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali- ornia, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the outherly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence outherly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty- ive (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles asterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence t right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four 4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred nd Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of uri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and listant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly rom the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right ngles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles south- rly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line rawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street t a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) eet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line f Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the outherly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear nd answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be ad- udged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in ee simple absolute; that her title to said property be stablished and quieted: that the Court ascertain and de- termine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief s may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was nade in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE HEINECKE, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased—No. 10,566, Dept. 10, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Emma Heinecke, Executrix, and Paul Heinecke, Executor, respectively, of the estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Charles A. Shurtleff, Attorney at Law, Room 800 Foxcroft Building, 68 Post Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, deceased.

EMMA HEINECKE,
PAUL HEINECKE,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of George Heinecke, sometimes known as and called G. W. Heinecke, and sometimes known as and called George W. Heinecke, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF,
Atty. for Executrix and Executor,
800 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ZEPHANIAH LAWTON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Ella Alberta Lawton, Administratrix of the estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of C. J. Houston and J. A. Gendotti, at 421-423 First National Bank Building, corner Post and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, Cal, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Zephaniah Lawton, deceased.

ELLA ALBERTA LAWTON,
Administratrix of the Estate of Zephaniah Lawton, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

C. J. HOUSTON and J. A. GENDOTTI,
Attys. for Administratrix,
421-423 First National Bank Bldg., S F. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SOPHIA AYER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and the Estate of Sophia Ayer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor, Eugene A. Ayer, at the office of Frank D. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of said Sophia Ayer, deceased.

EUGENE A. AYER,
Executor of the Last Will and Estate of Sophia Ayer, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

FRANK D. MACBETH, Atty. for Executor,
506-507 Mutual Savings Bank Bldg., S. F. 11-12-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of MARY ELIZABETH PHILBON, Deceased.

William Philbon, Administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Philbon, deceased, having this day presented to the Court and filed with the Clerk thereof his verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing, empowering and directing him to sell the whole of the real property belonging to the estate of said deceased at either public or private sale as said Administrator should deem most beneficial to said estate, and those interested therein, and it appearing to the Court from such petition, that it is necessary, and that it would be for the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate of said deceased, and those interested therein, to sell the whole, or some portion of the said real estate, for the purposes and reasons mentioned in said petition,

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be and appear before this Court, Department No. 10 thereof, at its Courtroom, situate in the building known and designated as the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof of said day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be granted to said Administrator for the sale of such estate.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order to show cause be published once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated: November 1, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Nov. 1, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

SULLIVAN & SULLIVAN and THEO. J. ROCHE,
Attorneys for Administrator,
1108 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALVIN F. SORTWELL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Sheldon G. Kellogg, Administrator of the estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of said Administrator, 801-805 Crocker Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, deceased.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Administrator of the Estate of Alvin F. Sortwell, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 12, 1910.

SHELDON G. KELLOGG,
Atty. for Said Administrator in pro. per.,
801-805 Crocker Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-12-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CLARENCE BARSTOW SLOAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the intersection of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased.

DAVID H. McLAUGHLIN,
Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Executor,
701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of AMELIA WILCOX, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at his office, Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Amelia Wilcox, deceased.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building,
1095 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARIE FIGEAC, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the Undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of S. J. Brun, Esq., her attorney, Room 908, No. 110 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marie Figeac, deceased.

LOUISE FIGEAC,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

S. J. BRUN, Atty. for Executrix,
Room 908, 110 Sutter St., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LENA G. GREENE, Deceased—No. 10,500, Dept. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of William H. Schooler, 1101--1108 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased.

CHARLES H. GREENE,
Administrator of the Estate of Lena G. Greene, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

WILLIAM H. SCHOOLER, Atty. for Administrator,
Rooms 1101 to 1108 Chronicle Bldg., S. F. 12-3-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

Letters

Bailey Millard's New Book

Bailey Millard's "Sea Hawk" instantly calls to mind Frank Norris "Moran of the Lady Betty," and a good thing it is to be reminded of anything that Norris left us. "The Sea Hawk" is by no means an imitation of "Moran," but it has its beginning in San Francisco bay and its practical ending in the gulf of California, with a good part of the action taken up by encounters with Chinese junk pirates. The whole situation is a complicated one since it involves far-reaching plots and schemes and what seems simple enough in the inception grows more and more involved as the story works itself out. When Edwin Tevis, a practical electrician working in an Oakland shop while he toils over inventions of his own during his night hours, seeks relaxation in canoeing in Oakland creek he is far from dreaming that the beautiful daughter of the millionaire whose expensive steam yacht is temporarily lying up there is to become his companion in a wild voyage of which they two are almost the only ones to escape with their lives and the treasure which is to prove so costly. Scarcely has the yacht left the harbor, bound ostensibly across the Pacific, when an unexpected opportunity to loose from the shop offers itself to Tevis. Captain Thrale of the Tropic Bird, convoyed by his wife, who is evidently his captain, entered into negotiations for an electrical outfit to be used in pursuing some wrecking operations in the south seas, and for a competent man to oversee the work and Tevis offered himself for the position. Before they had been long at sea he began to be mystified by the evident unseaworthiness of the schooner, the large crew which she had shipped and the contradictory and unsatisfactory answers given to his inquiries concerning the electrical supplies, all of which were answered by the march of events when by some quick juggling of circumstances he found himself transferred to the Thetis, now to become the Searcher, and bound on a pirating expedition to the Gulf of California where the pearling concessions are held by Chinese companies. Mrs. Thrale, "the sea hawk," was the moving spirit of the adventure, a queer compound of puritanical straight-lacedness and avarice. She was intent on getting rich as rapidly as possible, after years of sober frugality, and had conceived the scheme of coming into possession, for a time, of the fine yacht and using it as a basis from which to rob the Chinese concessionaires, working the beds at night by means of powerful electric lights and diving dress at a greater depth and distance from shore than would be practical for the Chinese themselves. The scheme proved a great success but there was already a crew of pirate Chinese robbing the lawful owners and they and the crew of the yacht made reprisals on each other, Mrs. Thrale, "the sea hawk," as the men called her, being the most intolerant of their dishonesty. A gunboat sent out by the Mexican government in the interests of the concessionaires made a third in the warfare and it was in a desperate effort to evade her that Mrs. Thrale, disregarding everything save her intention to preserve the fortune which they had secured, locked herself in the wheelhouse and by sheer dominating masterfulness insisted on running through the strait in the height of a storm, to the final destruction of the vessel and nearly everyone on board. When the Thetis was abandoned just outside San Diego with the intention of letting the crew of the Tropic Bird take possession of her, it was in the plan that all hands should be safely rowed to shore, but the best of plans will miscarry and Hazel Braisted, together with her affianced husband, Sir Charles Walden, were picked up by one of the schooner's boats and brought back, to add force to the dangers and adventures. Hazel supplies a motive for "heart interest," without which so many readers—and publishers——appear to consider a story incomplete and Sir Charles, with his monumental selfishness and physical and moral cowardice, so unlike the typical Englishman who can be always counted on to rise to the occasion, furnishes a foil for Edwin Tevis, but the story would have been strengthened had Hazel Braisted been left ashore somewhere. She does not fit into the picture, as the dominating and masterful Mrs. Thrale does and nothing that she does has the remotest bearing on the train of events. She is simply one more to be taken care of under circumstances where there is the least time and no means of gallantry. A woman of her type is as much out of place in a story of wild adventure as she would be actually intruding herself on such scenes. Mr. Millard himself must know it for he had the courage to eliminate the ubiquitous female from his other novel, "The Lure o' Gold," and no one has missed her. Any one who enjoys a good sea story full of adventure and, storm winds and salt seas must enjoy "The Sea Hawk." The very name of Captain Thrale's schooner, bound for the south seas, too, the Tropic Bird, should prove a lure for local readers. Wessels and Bissel are its publishers.

He Matched It

After ten years he returned, footsore and weary. His wife met him at the door.

"I thought you were dead," she told him.

"You should have known better than that," he said. "Do you remember that last piece of net I tried to match for you? You scolded me because there was a difference of an eighth of an inch in the width of the folds, and I vowed that I would never again return from matching anything for you until I had found the exact thing you wanted."

He handed her a package.

"Here is that old rose binding braid that you told me to buy. I found it last Monday in Billings, Mont. I have looked for it in thirty-seven States."

She tore off the wrappings.

"It is a little too dark," she said.

"But the sample has faded some in ten years," he reminded her.

"It is a little too heavy, besides."

"But handling by thousands of clerks has worn the sample away some. It was heavier when I started out."

"I suppose I can make it do," she said.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TOWN TALK

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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MISS ADELINE DUNLAP

Whose performance of "Madame X" is creating such a sensation at the Savoy Theater.

TOWN TALK

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The Senatorial Situation

Many of the politicians would have us believe that the Senatorial situation is much complicated and that owing to the susceptibility of the Direct Primary law to a variety of interpretations there is bound to be a deadlock in the next Legislature. A deadlock is what legislators of a certain brand delight in. There is nothing more conducive to the joys of statesmanship or to the means of expanding its ecstasies. So a deadlock is doubtless what we shall have at Sacramento this winter, and if we have it responsibility for it and for the temptations that it involves will be justly charged against the patriots of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League who affect the belief that under the law the Hon. John D. Works is entitled to the seat now occupied by the Hon. Frank Flint. By no plausible interpretation of the law, it is interesting to observe, can Mr. Works claim anything more than the privilege of causing a deadlock. Members of the Legislature can comply with the law either by voting for the choice of their respective districts expressed at the primary, or for the candidate who received the endorsement of his party in the greatest number of districts. Now whichever alternative is followed Mr. Works cannot win. For it happens that Mr. A. G. Spalding captured a majority of the districts. Mr. Works received a plurality of the popular vote, but the law says nothing about the popular vote. The letter of the law unquestionably supports the claim of Mr. Spalding. As to the spirit of the law we have the assurance of pretty good authority that it is in accordance with what Mr. Spalding's friends pronounce the letter of the law. Our authority is Speaker Stanton of the Assembly by whom it was introduced in that body. He says that the Direct Primary bill became a law with but one change in the original draft, and by that change the vote by districts was substituted for a state-wide vote. In other words the Legislature deliberately rejected the principle of election under which the Hon. John D. Works now lays claim to the toga.

The Ballinger Conspiracy

The majority report of the committee appointed by Congress to investigate the official conduct of Secretary Ballinger was anticipated not only by the gentleman's friends but also by his enemies. And now as was expected his enemies are telling us that the report is of no consequence inasmuch as it is contrary to the popular verdict. These venomous muckrakers gleefully assume that they have indelibly blackened the Secretary's character, and apparently they are proud of their achievement. Indeed it would probably pain them very much if they were to learn that their long and bitter campaign of calumny had been in vain. But how do they really know that they have achieved a triumph in the art of slander? They have no means of registering public opinion on the question of Mr. Ballinger's guilt or innocence. The public is a strange, capricious and incomprehensible beast. Often dull and easily hoodwinked, it is frequently wiser than the wisest critic. The public has a fine taste for calumny but a great scorn for the calumniator. Now how do we know that it has not dawned on the perceptions of the people that Mr. Ballinger has been very much misrepresented? We know that he has the confidence of the President, we know that one of the most distinguished of American statesmen, Mr. Elihu Root, who was recently appointed to the Hague Tribunal, has pronounced him innocent of wrongdoing. Are we to suppose that for the judgment of such men the people have no respect? Perhaps the muckrakers are under a delusion respecting the degree of credence that is given to their furious appeals to public prejudice. Of late certain phenomena have given the impression that the artisans of the great American defamation bureau have worn their favorite themes somewhat threadbare. We surmise that to hold public interest they must gather fresh inspiration, seek new fields of endeavor, new characters to besmirch, new tongues of malice to supply them with detraction. There have been signs of readjustment of popular sympathies and antipathies. Consider in this connection that the conspiracy against Secretary Ballinger was under the same management as the artfully handled uproar against Speaker Cannon. The uproar petered out to empty benches, and the Ballinger conspiracy betrayed signs of inanition long before the Secretary's official exoneration. And while we were witnessing the gradual extinction of interest in the two most elaborate masterpieces of insurgent genius we became conscious of the fading from view of those talented experts in intrigue, the Hon. Gifford Pinchot and the Hon. James R. Garfield. Gradually the people arrived at an understanding of the animus of the passionate zeal of those two sorehead survivors of the Roosevelt era, and then it was no longer difficult to apprehend the truth respecting their performances. All the charges against Secretary Ballinger were fashioned in the Pinchot-Garfield political workshop, and distributed to the trade by Norman Hapgood, the Fremont Older of Collier's Weekly. The only testimony of their worth was such as was procured by Pinchot and Garfield, and as it now appears this testimony was as impure as the source of the supply.

The Prophet of Insurgency

The men that tried to bring scandal on the Taft Administration by means of the conspiracy against Secretary Ballinger are n vigorously pressagenting the cause of "B tle Bob" La Follette in the hope of man vering him into the Presidential nominati in 1912. They have abandoned the frazzl Roosevelt to his fate. They have lost fa in T. R. They believe that he has play himself off the boards, and they are not all displeased at the loss of his grip on t public imagination. For the colonel, they have perceived, is not to be adjust to any procrustean bed of politics. He for Teddy first and for the cause afterwar His principles of strategy forbid an irrevo ble alliance with any particular side. Wh the leaders of insurgency want is the wh works; no division of the pie-wagon freig for them. And "Battle Bob" has be anointed for leadership. They believe th with the little man from Wisconsin th can conjure some. For La Follette is ult radical. He is a statesman of the up-to-da Chautauqua school. For a citizen of S Francisco to understand just what sort man La Follette is he has but to concei of the blending of all the qualities of he and mind of Francis J. Heney and E. P. Troy. This is the combination that appe to the patriots who are intent upon the r demption of the country. La Follette their ideal redeemer. They are convinc that as President he would excel Mr. Roos velt as a disturber of business. And doul less they have made a very accurate es mate of his ability. "Battle Bob" is of t type of statesman that is always prepar to provoke a storm if it may give him opportunity to reap a rainbow.

Justice According to Bob

President Taft has once again dissipat the misgivings of the conservative eleme of our citizenry. By his appointments the Supreme Court he has given us renew assurance that he is not to be carried o his feet by the dithyrambic clamors of o vociferous Jacobins. What they expect we may infer from some recent utte ances of "Battle Bob" La Follette. H said among other things that he was the opinion that only such men should appointed as are in harmony with t spirit of the times and disposed to vie public questions from the progressive stan point. In other words "Battle Bob" is much opposed as Mr. Roosevelt to a fo silized judiciary. He would have our judg quickly responsive to the will of the peop and guided rather by expedient than pri ciple. Judges of this type would enable to get quick action on new schemes of go ernment. They would be disposed to gard the Constitution as an obsolete i strument, as the voice of a people of t dead past, not to be permitted to frustra the will of the present generation as inte preted by a Congress composed of La Fo lettes. "Battle Bob" seems to have gre confidence in the legislative branch of t government. Apparently he thinks it c do no wrong; for according to his philosop when there is conflict between a measu passed by Congress and the Constituti which is supposed to be the voice of t people, the Supreme Court should assu

that the people have altered their views. So according to "Battle Bob's" philosophy the people should be given their head at all times, and the Constitution should cease to be regarded as a bulwark of the people against their own uninstructed will. And strange as it may appear by no means singular is "Battle Bob's" conception of what a Supreme Court should be. The species of Philistinism of which the philosophy of the distinguished statesman from Wisconsin is a shining example is rampant in this broad land today. The Chautauqua Philistines have widely distributed their tribes, and there are many people running wild. The Philistine is a person who believes that everything he stands for is unconditionally perfect. He is always ridiculous because of his serious way of treating the passing moment. He thinks it has all the importance which it seems to have. When he demands that the Supreme Court shall decide cases in accordance with the spirit of the times he is unconscious of the fact that he is merely alluding to the spirit of his own platoon of people. He believes his spirit to be something new, but it is as old as the hills. In every age there are men who believe themselves to be the heralds of the future, and they are merely the rainbow chasers of all days and generations. "Battle Bob," a typical Philistine, fancies himself a reformer; yet his conception of what a Supreme Court should be is in conflict with the first principle of reform. True reform has its high origin in an ideal justice. "Battle Bob" would have justice dispensed on the principle that popular sovereignty is arbitrary power. He would have the judges always conjecture the will of the people before deciding a case; in other words he would have them follow the example of the judges of monarchical despotism—decide according to the will of the arbitrary power. This is not ideal justice. It is distinctly mob rule.

The Fair Compromise

The California fair boosters in Washington, we were told last week, were negotiating a compromise with the boosters from New Orleans by the terms of which, it was hoped, all opposition to San Francisco would be withdrawn and the West would give its support to the Lakes to the Gulf deep waterway scheme. This is an enterprise which will receive a great deal of attention in the next Congress. It calls for the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars by the general Government for the purpose of supplying the Mississippi with a largely increased volume of water from the Great Lakes through the Chicago drainage canal, the Desplaines and the Illinois rivers. It is said that the purpose of the leading promoters of the enterprise is to build locks and other contrivances in the Illinois River with the aid of which they will be able to operate a water power plant capable of producing a revenue of $3,000,000 a year. This gigantic project is destined to have vigorous opposition. President Taft views it with suspicion, and he has suggested that it be submitted for investigation to army engineers, but the promoters resent his attitude and demand that the reports of their own engineers be accepted. Of course the whole Mississippi Valley is deeply interested in the project, as it is proposed to give the upper Mississippi a depth of fourteen feet, and this is believed to be all that is necessary to insure the revival of the river traffic. The carrying out of this project is certainly of vastly greater importance to the people of the Mississippi Valley than the holding of a fair in New Orleans. And the people who expect to reap the benefits are well aware that they have a very big fight on their hands.

A Coachman's Tribute

In many languages have the praises of Leo Tolstoi been sung. Since the death of the great Russian literary artist and reformer writers of all nations have vied with one another in giving testimony to the splendor of his genius and the grandeur of his character. Appreciations of Tolstoi have exhausted the language of encomium. There is nothing more to be said as to his idealism or his altruism, his art or his religion. But the highest tribute that has been paid to the memory of the noble Russian is one that has attracted the least attention. We refer to the suicide of Tolstoi's coachman. In the despatches the other day we were told that this humble individual, whose name was regarded as of so little importance that it was not mentioned, overcome by grief at the loss of his master went to Tolstoi's grave, opened a vein in his arm with a kitchen knife and bled to death. Here we have a bit of tragic drama more eloquent, more persuasive, than all the innumerable eulogies of Tolstoi that have been inspired by critical appreciation of his performances. The tribute of affection thus paid at his grave is one of touching sincerity. It is the tribute of an humble but impassioned soul whose love was the very life-breath of his being; of a man of whose goodness we may be assured, there being no better index to a man's worth than the man he honors, for it is the index to a man's ideal of manhood. And from what we know of Tolstoi we may be sure that he would have appreciated this tribute of his coachman above all the encomiums in rhetorical filigree by which his genius has been celebrated. For the acutest of his sorrows was that caused by his failure to attract disciples who would love him enough to practice what he preached. The high principle of his philosophy was love, and this he inspired in the breast of a poor coachman. The love of man for man is one of the rarest of emotions. No one is capable of inspiring it who has not much of divinity in his nature. In the abundance with which Christ excited it his divinity stands revealed. That which distinguishes a high order of man from a low is not the degree of his enlightenment but the degree in which he possesses those qualities of heart that command the reverence and love of his fellows. The highest manhood resides in disposition, not in intellect, and we may be sure that it was not Tolstoi's mental gifts that won for him the love of a servant.

The Clock

The clock struck nine. I looked at Kate,
Whose lips were luscious red.
"At quarter after nine I mean
To steal a kiss," I said.

She cast a roguish look at me,
And then she whispered low,
With just the sweetest smile, "That clock
Is fifteen minutes slow."

Perspective Impressions

President Taft handled the Supreme Court problem with tact and discretion.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says there is nothing so important as to guard one's tongue. Some people are of the opinion that Ella would be much better off if she knew how to guard her pen.

Getting the World's Fair will be a matter of small moment compared with the task of placating the candidates for director-general who will be turned down.

We can all agree as to the existing evils, but not as to the method of cure.

Dr. Burke's contributions to the literature of love stamp him as a philosopher worthy of association with the immortals whose effusions enrich the editorial page of the Hearst papers.

Uncle Sam has one hundred and one millions of nephews and nieces and he's on pretty good terms with all of them.

The indications are that the Supreme Court of the United States will continue to be a self-respecting tribunal notwithstanding the curious prevalent conception of progressiveness.

The Supreme Court of Wisconsin has decided that a debt for advertising in a Sunday newspaper is not collectible at law because as the publication of the matter was not a work of necessity it was contrary to law. So it appears that even a Sabbatarian may not scruple at cheating his neighbor.

The Amazing Emperor, Heliogabalus

By J. Stuart Hay

"I would never have written the life of Antoninus Impurissimus," said Lampridius, "were it not that he had predecessors." Even in Latin the task was difficult. In English it would be impossible. There are subjects that permit of a hint, particularly if it be masked to the teeth, but there are others that no art can drape, not even the free use of Latin substantives. Our task, therefore, is to deal rather with their sins of omission, than with the biographers' offences against all canons of good taste in recording the inexpressible. In his work on the Caesars, Suetonius displayed the beasts simply without adding any descriptive placards. Therein lay Suetonius' advantage; he was able to describe; nowadays a writer may not —at least not the character we possess of Elagabalus.

Were we to accept, unexamined, the testimony of his traducers of the Christian era, we should gather that "at the feet of that painted boy Elephantis and Parrhasius could have sat and learned a lesson," that apart from that phase of his sovereignty, he was a little Sardanapalus, an Asiatic Mignon, who found himself great. Of course, it would have been curious to see him in that wonderful palace, clothed like a Persian queen, insisting that he should be addressed as Imperatrix, and quite living up to the title. It would not only have been interesting—it would have given one an insight into how much Rome saw, and how much she could endure.

Lampridius himself drew breath once to remark that he could not vouch for the truth of the stories he was committing to paper; but he was employed to show the contrast between Constantine's superstitions, as some one described them, and those of the ancient world; so he went on to record things even more impossible. Perhaps his remark was unnecessary, for his record has defeated its own end. He has come down to posterity as the biographer whose contradictory collection of scandalous enumerations becomes monotonous rather than amusing as he gets deeper into the mire.

Since the world began, no one has been wholly wicked, no one wholly good. The truth about Elagabalus must lie between the two extremes, admitting, however, a congenital twist towards the evil tendencies of his age. He had habits which are regarded by scientists less as vices than perversions, but which, at the time, were accepted as a matter of course. By birth a Syrian, by profession high priest of the sun, whose devotees worshipped the Phallus as chief symbol, was it likely that Elagabalus, the chief exponent of that worship, should remain cold—should take no interest in what was an all-absorbing topic? Besides this the family was corrupted by the presence of a living fire in their veins, engendered by the perpetual heat of the sun. Consider the history of his relations, and no one will wonder that he was by nature voluptuous. But it was not his voluptuousness that the world minded—it was the abnormal condition of his mind. In form he was attractive and exceedingly graceful; his hair, which was very fair, glistened like gold in the sun; he was slender, and possessed of glorious blue eyes, which in turn were endowed with the power of attracting all beholders to his worship. And he knew his power over men. First he had realized it when the legionaries flocked to the temple at Emesa, attracted by the reports of this Prince Charming.

As Emperor he had no desire to abstain from studying, and imitating, that swift, vivid, violent age when what Mill in his essay on liberty desired was enjoyed by the Augustitudes: "There was no check on the growth of personality, no grinding down of men to meet the average."

Not that any one has ever accused Elagabalus of being average. In no particular can he be considered mediocre. Perhaps his life and habits were not those to which the virile Roman world was addicted, despite the fact that Hadrian had deified in Antoninus not a lad, but a lust, whose worship, half a century later, Tertullian noted was still popular. Since that time Christian diatribes of all kinds have been levelled against the pagans of the decadence, merely because their atriums dripped, not blood, but metaphysics.

Were it permitted to examine Elagabalus' extravagances in print we should at once realize that they are those common to all animals at the age of puberty (in a greater or less degree), where instinct has not associated the developing powers with any one special person or thing, but exaggerated by the traits of his heredity and surroundings. What character should we expect from a child of nature today if he were free with an unbounded liberty and rich beyond the efforts of imagination, to say nothing of a congenitally perverted instinct? The more one sifts the records, the clearer it appears that Elagabalus' actions were those of an incredibly generous person, instinctively trusting, open-hearted and affectionate—a mighty contrast, both in his pleasures and his punishments, to the persons who had preceded him and to his successors.

The example he set in tolerance of opinions not his own, his reluctance to punish those who opposed him, must have led men to expect great things from his manhood. Alone of all the Emperors, he stands out with the proud boast that no murder for political or avaricious purposes can be laid to his charge. There were a few executions, amongst the adherents of Macrinus, rendered necessary by attempts to take the crown from the new Emperor, but despite the fact of serious provocation, his amnesty to the Senate and to Rome for their participation in the usurpation (as they called it) of Macrinus and his son, was scrupulously kept. In religious matters (his special domain) no one can say that he was apathetic; yet there is no recorded instance of persecution, even by fathers of the Church. His whole life was devoted to the introduction of a fantastic eastern monotheism, designed to extinguish the pantheistic atheism which permeated Roman society. Undoubtedly opposition and bitterness would have been raised if the Emperor had not shown a moderation foreign to his years —unless he had exercised a restraining influence over the mob still thirsting for the blood of the Judaisers, as later records demonstrate.

In one particular, however, we are told that Elagabalus was fierce, namely, in the contradiction of his pleasures, none of which can in fairness be said to have affected the outside world. He might have been led, certainly he could not be driven. What Antonine could?

With a singular lack of consistency, Lampridius ascribes all Elagabalus' moderation to his grandmother, Maesa, all his excesses to his own fault, whereas psychologists can demonstrate, from a mass of similar cases, that both his virtues and excesses are those usually exhibited by one of his temperament.

Undoubtedly Maesa's influence in the executive government was a predominating factor, but considering the state of autonomy which the machine had then reached, and the large influence exerted by favorites, it cannot be said that she was supreme; indeed, on more than one occasion we see the boy of fourteen years opposing her influence most strenuously, especially after s had hoodwinked him into appointing Alexian as his coadjutor in the Empire. It was pitiab then, to see the old lady's efforts to retain h position. This, however, she only managed to by persuading the troops to mutiny and slay h grandson. There is not much to be said for eith party, but Elagabalus obviously found relations tedious pack of people, and their influence, li drugs, best taken in small quantities.

Quite a cursory study of authorities on psych ogy, such as Kraft-Ebing, Forel, Moll, etc., show us that characters like Elagabalus have o casionally appeared, and are still known in histor They are almost curiosities of nature, and a rarely, if ever, responsible for their own instinct neither are they cruel or evil by nature. To th vulgar minded all persons who present deform ities, whether physical or mental, are subjects f derision and hatred. To those who realize som thing of the disabilities under which these u fortunates are laboring, they are the objects e either active or passive sympathy. In the ab stract, of course, should the insane, the leprous, e even the man of genius, get in our way we, a normal persons, feel ourselves justified in riddin the world of its nuisance. It is then that th instinct of fear, rather than that of justice, spur us on, to use the collective strength of the average to exaggerate the abnormalities of the few; but is not a high or noble instinct—this fear tha has led men for many centuries through a mir of cruelty, superstition, and deceit, and it is un der this lack of justice that the memory of Elaga balus has long suffered. No credit has been give him for the quality of mercy which he revealed though an absurd charge of cruelty has been pre ferred, on the ground that he occasionally took luncheon in the circus during the progress of th games—his biographer gratuitously assuming (fo purposes of vilification) that it was only dur when there were criminals to be executed. An other absurd charge of cruelty has been raised on account of his passion for flowers, of which says Lampridius, such masses fell from panel in the ceiling that many guests were smothered— an obvious exaggeration, unless the guests were paralytics or suicidal maniacs.

There was nothing sinister about Elagabalus feasts, nothing after the style of Domitian's little supper parties, where all was basaltic—walls, ceil ings, linen, slaves—parties to which every one worth knowing was ultimately bidden, and, a usual in state functions, every one that was bidden came, only to find a broken column, inscribed with a too familiar name, behind his allotted couch and Domitian talking very wittily about the pro scriptions and headsmen he had arranged for each Caligula and Vitellius had been famous as hosts but the feasts that Elagabalus gave outranked theirs for sheer splendor. His guests certainly suffered from his passion for teasing, and to dine with the Emperor in such a mood was no Sybaritic enjoyment. He might serve you with wax game, and sweets of crystal, the counterparts of what he was eating himself, and expect

(Continued on Page 21.)

The Lost Chord

By H. Billinger (From the German)

, close by the somber-hued iron gate of churchyard, in the eastern outskirts of age, there had sat, within the memory an old woman huckster with baskets of eggs and cheese which she offered for the passer-by. When trade was dull and motionless on her little stool, leaning her ainst the iron grating, she reminded one d Flemish painting, with her old seamed e eyes and snow-white hair, in sharp con- the deep red-hooded mantle she wore. ounted eighty years of life, had never her occupation nor its location and constituted the poetry of her existence. prayers, her sympathy and her tears were dead that passed her silently by in the If the burial was that of a poor and ss person, without flowers and mourners, ed her acutely and she wept; if that of a person and attended by all the usual s display of ostentatious grief, she wept t more copiously—her tribute to an awe- g spectacle. If by chance the wind was le and carried to her ears a grave-song, uiem accompanied by the soft rustle of ing willow tree, and if the evening or y sun shone warmly on her head, the old was in the seventh heaven of bliss and ment. But alas, rarely indeed were such conditions hers! The poor died more han the rich and for six months of the e wind blew sharp about her ears and l snow pattered down on her wide spread- e umbrella.

l her sympathy and affection were given e that remained inside the cemetery gate, aturally was none left for anyone out- The wailing of a poor woman deplor- high price of eggs, which she must buy ick child, moved the old woman not in st. Nor did she heed the grumbling of ho, fond of her cheeses, were compelled, to a temporary financial stringency, to indulgence in that delicacy. The long- ngry eyes of little children she met with impassiveness—for poverty, hunger and ere such usual things to her that she no further thought on them. She ex- credit to no one and would not come ne penny from her price, no matter what e was brought to bear, nor was she ever d to raise it when her customer appeared unusually prosperous. She was just, this man, inexorably just, alike in her dealings her speech. None could say that she er given them a kind word in order to re- eir patronage; quite the reverse, for if one d a little pleasantry such as: "My, but the turned out very small today!" her an- as: "Go get a tape measure and we shall

y one beautiful autumn morning the old was already at her post when there ap- on the steps of an old house opposite, a nkempt, unwashed boy of perhaps five Tow-headed and bow-legged, he stood oked about him with a manner grotesquely for one of his size. He carried a piece , the end of which was fashioned as a and from his little shoulders there hung ded a large tin pail. The eyes of the old and the child met. It were difficult in- deed to imagine anyone older or one still younger engaged in the struggle for a living. Of this, however, neither thought. The bow legs of the little fellow began to move and carried him directly to the old woman and in front of her basket of apples.

"Say, give us an apple!" he said, wasting no time on the polite amenities that constitute social greeting.

"God forbid!" gasped the old woman, petrified at his audacity. After an ominous pause the boy departed to pursue his occupation—that of gathering refuse from the streets.

During the afternoon he returned, staggering under the weight of the now filled pail. Again he was irresistibly drawn toward the tempting basket of red-cheeked apples. He gazed long and earnestly at them and, finally turning to the old woman, who was keeping a sharp lookout, said:

"I'll give you something from my pail, if you like—"

"And I'll give you something, too," she declared with emphasis, "if you don't clear out!" And she strengthened her remark with a certain unmistakable movement of her hand, which left no doubt as to her meaning. "Pfui Teufel! Away with your trash!" she ordered.

The boy, somewhat crestfallen, sneaked away.

The next morning found him there again. A funeral procession was passing and the old woman was weeping. He waited patiently until her grief had subsided, then abruptly asked: "Say, will you give me an apple when I am dead?"

"Dead people have no use for apples!" she informed him.

"But I will," he insisted.

"The devil's own imp!" she cried, exasperated beyond endurance. "One cannot even look on a funeral in peace. Get out, I tell you!"

The next time, he halted before the new filled basket of eggs. "Where do these all come from?" he asked, and, as the old woman did not reply, he answered the question himself: "Oh, I know—from hens. It is very nice of hens to lay such nice eggs."

"That's what hens are for!" grumbled the old woman. After a pause, during which the little fellow thought deeply, he announced: "I'm sure I couldn't do it even if I was a hen!"

Although this was an undoubted tribute to the excellence of her wares, the old woman received it in grim, ungracious silence.

Another time he came running up almost breathless and, seemingly in the greatest excitement, said: "Say, you! There on the corner stands a lady calling to you! She wants you right away!" he added with decision.

"Well, go and tell her to come here, if she wants me."

The little liar went, but returned not.

One day a lady dressed in mourning passed the old woman and child. Glancing contemptuously after her, the huckstress in an attempt to whistle, blew full her sunken cheeks. "Huh!" she ejaculated spitefully. "There's a noble dame for you! Wouldn't even look at one, let alone buy anything! Ah, but we shall go to the same place in the end, my stuck-up missus! Yes, yes, the grave for every last one of us! That thought always gives me joy!"

"Is she one of those that do not work?" asked the little fellow, concerned. "St. Nicholas gives all such a couple from behind," he asserted knowingly, slapping the seat of his trousers.

"My goodness me!" interrupted the old woman. "To think that a living creature should know so little of the world as that! Since when do rich people work, you little fool?" she fairly shrieked, as a full realization of the density of his ignorance came to her.

But he stuck bravely to his opinion. "Father says," he volunteered, in defence thereof, "'Work, or a thrashing!' Yes, indeed," he added, nodding his head solemnly.

"Stop your chatter!" cried the old woman. "You are a jackass!"

He was silent a moment and then: "But you will give me an apple now, won't you?"

Her patience exhausted, the huxstress grasped a rope which she used to tie her baskets together, but the boy took refuge in precipitate flight. Going into the house, he climbed, on all fours, the steep stairs leading to the garret room, which was never locked. Therein stood a bed, a table and a few chairs. The bare floor was filthy and the light came in but dimly through the unwashed window-panes. A few pieces of clothing were strewn about and although there was no fire, the atmosphere was stifling. Fresh air was an unknown quantity here.

In this place the little fellow had passed his babyhood, almost entirely forsaken. Alone all day, he spent most of the time in bed. When his father came home at night they shared their meal together. Seating the child on the table in front of him, the father ate his supper of bread and cheese, now and then putting a bit in the child's mouth. On Sundays he soaped him thoroughly all over, scrubbed him without mercy and then took him along to the tavern. Having reached the mature age of five years, the father had set about to wean him from a life of idleness. When he returned from work—he was a street lamp cleaner—his first glance was at the pail; if it was filled, well and good; if not, the boy received his merited punishment, the administration of which was punctuated by the succint sophistry: "Work or a beating!" This was the only lesson the boy had learned, the extent of his acquired wisdom, and he believed in it and its justice as happier and more fortunate childhood believes in God.

Although it irritated the old woman more or less to have the little fellow plant himself before her baskets, she unwittingly looked for him if he failed to put in an appearance at the usual time. When he finally came she was curious to hear what new proposition his ingenuity had suggested to him in order to gain the coveted apple. Her fixity of purpose not to yield being, however, equally as strong as his longing, the honors of the contest were, up to the present time, hers.

And now the yellowed leaves from the spreading vines over the churchyard gate began to fall to the ground at the slightest breeze and gathered at the old woman's feet. She drew her mantle tighter about her shoulders, as the branches, gradually bereft of foliage, bared, in the fullness of time, their unprotected nakedness to the fury of the elements. The wheels of

(Continued on Page 22.)

Correspondence

A Catholic for Chief Justice

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Some time ago commenting on the fact that the Premier of Canada was a Catholic and that the late Lord Chief Justice Russell was a Catholic ,you said that a Catholic had yet to rise to such distinction in this country. Well now if it be admitted that the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States occupies a more exalted position than the President then it cannot be denied that a Catholic has received as high a distinction in this country as anywhere in the world. Edward Douglass White of Louisiana who has been elevated to the Chief Justiceship is a Catholic. He is moreover a devout Catholic. He is also a graduate of the University of Georgetown, an institution of learning conducted by Jesuits. And now we have two Catholics on the Supreme Bench, for Justice McKenna who was once attorney-general of the United States and who was appointed to the Supreme Court by President McKinley, is also a devout communicant of the Church of Rome. Perhaps the Methodists in Rome who caused Mr. Roosevelt to make an ass of himself on a certain notable occasion will be shocked when they learn that President Taft has so grievously compromised with the terrible Vatican.

—A Protestant.

San Francisco, December 13.

Our Absurd Bar Association

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Concurring in all that you have said of late about the degeneracy of our Bar Association I wish to add that confirmation of your observations has come through the outrageous conduct of the young lawyer who made a sensational report the other day about the state of affairs in the police courts. The newspapers have been putting the blame on that fresh and irresponsible young muckraker, but how about the Bar Association that selected three inexperienced men fresh from college for so important a task as that of investigating the conduct of business in the police courts? In this connection I think it worth while to say a few words about those courts. The lawyers of the Bar Association seem to be of the opinion that these courts should be conducted with all the dignity peculiar to the very highest tribunals of justice. Anybody who knows anything about the business transacted by the police magistrates knows that this is impossible. The police magistrates are not expected to inspire the poor wretches that come before them with awe, or with anything savoring of the majesty of the law. Their business is not so much to terrorize as to correct. Better for society that they should assume a paternal, sympathetic attitude toward the weak and erring who come before them than that they should attend to the strict enforcement of the law. It is desirable they should exercise a wise and wide discretion and rather dispense advice and admonition than drastic punishment. It is desirable that they should suspend the rules of evidence and get in touch with the men and women that come before them and with the persons that plead for prisoners whether they be shysters or leaders of the bar. Naturally by following this course, which they do, something of sociability is engendered in the atmosphere of the police courts, and naturally, too, this sort of thing gives rise to occurrences that might easily be misconstrued by cultured young college graduates proud of their membership in an honorable profession and under the impression that all the processes of the law should be accompanied by great dignity and decorum. It is not to be claimed for the police courts that they are free from abuses. But considering the nature of them, considering the depths of degradation that are sounded in them and the tone and character of the persons who devote themselves to police court business it is surprising that the abuses are not much worse than they have been pictured.

Yours truly,

—Thomas L. Britt.

San Francisco, December 12.

A Question of Newspaper Ethics

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Let me refresh your memory and then put a question to you. In the year 1902 a gang of burglars returning Cypress Lawn Cemetery was pursued b police and a running pistol battle brought Policeman Eugene Robinson. One of th men arrested for the murder was Willi Henderson. He peached on his pals and h timony sent them to their deserved punisl While he was in jail he wooed and won Nellie McAuliffe, the matron of the prio after his release they quietly departed fro city. Owing to his treachery Henderso marked for death by the "yeggs" of the States and he was compelled to live in Some time ago a report came from Canad he had been discovered and killed there. matter of fact another man who looke Henderson had fallen a victim to the vendetta. A short time ago Henderson's died after beseeching him to bury her i Francisco. To fulfill her dying wish Hen came in disguise to this city and perform last rites over the body of his wife. Of he took his life in his hands, for it was her he was best known to the criminal element he left the city without mishap. Shortly his departure the Examiner published these in a prominent position on the first page. for the first time it became known to the and, what is more important, to the "yeggs William A. Henderson was not dead. th treachery was not yet punished, that the ve was still unfulfilled. Doubtless they are no ing up his trail, with what results we ar to find out. Now I want to ask you if you that a newspaper is justified in publishing of this kind. Here is a man who escaped ishment for murder by aiding the law, a desp character no doubt, but a man to whom probably as precious as it is to you and me. not the Examiner have refrained from p the avenging "yeggs" on his trail? And if killed by them, will not the newspapermen are responsible for the publication of th suffer some uneasy hours when they ar with their conscience?

Very respectfully,

December 9. —Churchill Hart

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Sixteen Deaths in Prize Ring

In all the history of the prize ring, according to the New York World, there has never been recorded in a single year anything approaching the number of deaths directly due to boxing contests that have occurred during the past twelve months. Sixteen fighters have died as a result of ring accidents and two more are now lying at the point of death. Three of the sixteen boxers died in California—one, Tommy McCarthy, in San Francisco following his fight with Owen Moran, and two of lesser fame in Fresno. The rest of the fatalities are spread over the continent from the Atlantic Coast to Nicaragua.

No World's Fair in Berlin

Kaiser William, during his visit to the exposition at Brussels, spoke his mind about the oft-broached project of a world's fair for Berlin. The Kaiser thinks that Berliln is no city for a world's fair and gives reasons which will be of interest to Californians, now that this State is straining every nerve to get the Panama world's fair. The Kaiser said: "In the first place it must be confessed Berlin is no place for gayety such as you have here and in Paris—my capital does not even offer London's substitute for such frivolity—I mean in the way of that glut of theaters and other pleasure places, not to mention traveling facilities. Secondly, now that the Tempelhof common is no more, we have no suitable ground within easy reach. An exhibition in the environs, even as near as Potsdam, would be out of the question—the train service, as at present constituted, could not cope with the number which would have to come to make the undertaking a success. I doubt also if Berlin could house such a host of visitors as you seem able to here in Brussels. Thirdly and most important of all, my people are essentially a race of workers. We work in Berlin (thank God for it!) with such zeal that the classes are only free on Sun and in our country an exhibition could n main open that day. Berlin would not be po enough with foreigners to warrant such a sc We Germans always show a leading hand i ternational exhibitions outside our own co and that we shall, by the grace of God, con to do, but at the same time we cannot ho play the host ourselves."

A Classic by Twain

A letter writer addressing the editor of a York paper complains that one of the gr of Mark Twain's speeches has never been re from the newspaper files. He says it w livered at a dinner given in honor of J

Choate just before he went to London as ambassador and laments the fact that it cannot be found in Twain's "complete" works. Here are extracts from the speech:

"Across the chasm of the ages we grasp the oyster by the hand and call him brother, but further and still further back we go and breathe the germ we cannot see and know in him our truer Adam. * * * Look at the telephone, which enables a man to stand in New York and speak with another on the summit of the Andes and make remarks which would not be safe at a shorter range. * * * So we progressed from fishes into reptiles; reptiles into Russians. * * * The preachers tend in their remarks to point with scorn at the Pitiless Prince of Perdition. Excuse me, Mr. Chairman. Far be it from me to pass remarks upon a country and potentate with whom these United States have always been on the closest and warmest terms."

High Prices in Greece

Tariff revision and the high cost of living are now burning issues in Greece and are figuring prominently in the election which takes place this month. From the report of the American Consul-General at Athens the following is gleaned: "Tariff revision is now agitating the people, and a commission has been appointed to revise the schedule. There is a demand for foodstuffs, which are our principal exports to Greece. The tariff on these imports is low, but the tariff on manufactured articles is high. The high cost of living is also a burning question. A laborer gets 60 cents a day. A clerk earns about $1.25. In Athens one can get what might be called a fairly good house for $60 a month. A family can be kept modestly on $20 a week. Greece produces olive oil, raisins, wine, and figs. In many cases laborers live on coarse bread and olive oil. Wine is very cheap and much of it is consumed."

This goes to show that "the high cost of living" is an elastic term that will fit a marvelous variety of conditions.

Newspapers and Divorce

A Divorce Commission has been taking testimony in London and the representatives of the London press whose testimony has been taken are pretty well agreed that the reporting of divorce cases should be limited in regard to details and unsavory facts. A strong feeling was found to exists among newspapermen with high ideals that the publication of full reports was the most serious punishment to the offenders who feared publicity more than the outcome of the divorce action. Nevertheless they thought that the present way of reporting divorce cases ought to be changed and suggested that papers be allowed to give only the summing up of the presiding judge which covers the salient facts of the action. It seems likely that some sort of censorship will be devised.

Sees Himself at 90 for First Time

Up in Nevada City there is a Chinese who, according to the Sacramento Bee, reached the age of ninety before ever having the pleasure of seeing his reflection in a mirror. His name is Ah Wah and he was arrested for blasting fish. In the sheriff's office is a large plate glass mirror which casts a full length reflection. This mirror is directly opposite the entrance to the room. As he entered the room for the first time Ah Wah saw his reflection. Thinking it was another Chinese he advanced with extended hand, talking in his native tongue. His hand touched the glass. He was startled, stepped back in surprise and pointing at himself and then at the reflection, said in amazed tones, "Me! Me!" Ah Wah came here in pioneer days.

The Spectator

The Discovery of Luiza

Tut! tut! Mrs. Anna Pratt Simpson! Take your dainty foot off the loud pedal please when sounding your own praises. You are not one of the least of our parochial critics; you know a good voice from a bad, and something of the musical art, too, and therefore you are one of the few critics of "the art that wakes the soul" hereabouts, who are not presumptuous when they write of the mysteries of the concord of sweet sounds; but my dear Mrs. Simpson you deviate somewhat from accuracy when you picture yourself as you do in the Call as one who stood alone among the local critics in your joy of discovering Tetrazzini on her first appearance in San Francisco. Right you are when you say that Ashton Stevens and Peter Robertson were not alert to the qualities that entitle her to rank with the top-notch prima donnas, but there were others not less enthusiastic than yourself about the perfection of the little Italian diva's art. This is not a question of very great importance, this question of the credit due for the ability to appreciate a voice of exquisite cultivation, but it is important that so distinguished an authority as yourself should be redeemed from error even in a matter quite trivial. And therefore I will perform a gratuitous service in the interest of one of the sublimest things in the world—the plain truth.

Documentary Evidence

There is no better proof to be offered in support of any proposition than documentary evidence. This kind of proof is available for my purpose. In Town Talk of February 18, 1905, page thirteen, there is a paragraph, which, though it is not in the nature of a critique of the vocal art, shows pretty conclusively that I was under no misapprehension regarding Tetrazzini. The paragraph was written apropos of a sentiment expressed by that most conscientious of critics, Miss Frances Joliffe, in an article with reference to Madame Melba. It may be found to have something of historical interest at this time. This is the paragraph:

"I quote from a musical critique in a daily paper: 'A few blocks down the street a little Italian woman was singing that scene (the mad scene from Lucia) with all the brilliancy, fire and faults of the wonderful Italian method.' Nothing is more amusing to me than the curiously undisguised, exuberant egotism of the criticisms of some of our music authorities. They are eloquent of the wild and woolly culture of this provinical burg. The lady referred to, with the faulty Italian method, is Tetrazzini. To write that she has faults is to imply that the writer knows what those faults are. Will the critic please tell us what they are? I have only a vague notion of what constitutes the perfection of the vocal art, and I have tried to discern flaws in Tetrazzini's method, but in vain. To my untrained perception there is nothing in her suave vocalization to cavil over. Her singing appears to be as spontaneous and effortless as that of a canary. Hers appears to be the art that conceals art. She has evidently mastered the technic of breathing, because her respiration never interferes with the smoothness of her tone production. My ear tells me that her registers are so perfectly blended that all her tones are of the same full, sonorous, resonant quality. She sustains a note fully as long as any reasonable score would demand, and she seems to have not the slightest difficulty with any florid passage. In other words she seems to have mastered the true art of song, but being an Italian the presumption is that her method is of the Italian school which some purveyor of claptrap—probably a German—has described as faulty. That the critic knows not whereof she writes I am inclined to think, for in that same critique she lavished praise on Melba's perfect art. She was probably laboring under the delusion that as Melba was a pupil of Madame Marchesi of Paris, the Australian song-bird's method was French. She is probably unaware of the fact that Marchesi learned all she knows about singing from Nicolai, an Italian, and Garcia, a gentleman who advocated the glottis stroke which is now generally acknowledged to be fatal to any vocal organ. Melba's method is Tetrazzini's method—the proper one—and it belongs to no country."

An Interview

The truth about Tetrazzini's first engagement in San Francisco is that very few of the people who applauded and praised her singing regarded her as a prima donna of the first rank. The only

people that gave her unstinted praise, and who cared naught for comparisons, were the residents of the Latin Quarter, who infused warmth and fragrance into the old Tivoli. And of the newspapers there was only one that realized the importance of the contribution to the history of music in San Francisco that was made by the Italian diva. That one was Town Talk. For proof of this assertion I will once more overcome my native modesty and call attention to the fact that in these columns, in the issue of November 25, 1905, I chided the whole community for its neglect of a great artist. Tetrazzini's engagement was at an end. She was no longer a topic of discussion. She was living at a second-rate hotel in Ellis street, and was about to leave San Francisco. I sought and obtained an interview with her, which was an unusual thing to do on the eve of an artist's departure. Personages of the stage are interviewed, if at all, on their arrival. My deviation from convention I explained thus: "I have reflected that if some Queen of State, or of society, who had been sojourning in this beautiful city, were about to say good bye, there would be much concern over the impending event. And yet a woman versed in the divine art of song, a singer whose glad, incomparable notes have recently augmented so much of our joy of living, was to be permitted to go hence without any public demonstration of regret. I felt humiliated that this community should be so niggard of its gratitude, and in a spirit of vicarious contrition, I called on Luiza Tetrazzini to apologize for the whole sordid city."

Her Past

There was much said during that interview, a little of which I will repeat for the bearing that it has on something that I read in the Examiner last Tuesday. One of that paper's critics opines that Tetrazzini has improved since her former visit and he suggests that the improvement is due to her association meanwhile with great artists. Now of course Tetrazzini has not improved to any perceptible degree. The probability is that she hasn't improved, for singers who have attained anything approximating perfection in their art are not likely to improve after reaching Tetrazzini's age. And as to her having improved by reason of association that is of course sublimated nonsense, for she hasn't associated with anybody capable of imparting anything that she hadn't known. Furthermore long before coming to San Francisco she associated with greater artists than she has met since. In her interview with me she told me that she had sung with Tomagno in the Argentino Theater in Rome, that she had sung seven seasons in St. Petersburg and Moscow where she was in the same company with Caruso, a company, we may be sure, far superior to the companies of mediocrities and beauties that have been catering of late to the vulgar plutocracy of New York. She also sang in Berlin with Sembrich when Sembrich was in her prime. Tetrazzini, by the way, comes from a musical family. Her sister, Eva, was a great dramatic soprano and she married Director Campanini of the famous La Scala Theater of Milan, brother of Campanini, the tenor.

A Tetrazzini Criticism

For the following I am indebted to a friend who says that it is a composite of all the criticisms that he read in the daily papers: She sang for us. Is it not wonderful that she sang for us? I am knocked silly by her condescension in singing for us. But after all we discovered her. You remember that night when we all sat in the dear old cute little Tivoli and discovered her. Never was such an event since Colombo discovered America. But I should not mention Colombo, for Tetrazzini is greater than Colombo. She is the greatest woman in the world. There will never be anyone as great as she is. I am sorry I used all my superlatives on the Bevani singers. I should have saved them for Tetrazzini. I never heard the superb "Chile con carne" aria from Risotto's wonderful opera "Tagliarini" sung so overpoweringly. Pardon my egotism in mentioning it, but I heard Vesta Victoria sing it in A flat —never mind when; but Tetrazzini sings it in O naturel and her billowy high Cs rolled up, wave after wave, and submerged me. One hypnotized lady near me exploded and said: "It's a high F!" but I knew better and I withered her with a mush of words. There, I think I have hit on the Tetrazzini secret! She reduces us to a mere mush of words and when we put the words on paper the printer pies them. He pies the mush. "When the pie is opened the mush begins to sing." But I am getting mushy and pie-eyed. And I have a right to. Well do I remember that night when I announced that Tetrazzini could sing. Nobody believed me. Peter Robertson jeered at me. Ashton Stevens knocked me down and hissed: "Take that back!" But I stood firm, so Tetrazzini can thank me for her triumph. And such a triumph! There were fifteen thousand people there to hear her. When I revolved my neck on my shoulders and looked them in the face I was amazed that there were so many faces in San Francisco. Actually, everybody present had a face. I saw a few who were two-faced. It was wonderful. And how they clapped. If clapping of hands could produce friction and start a fire we would have burned the town again. But there was no friction and consequently no fire. Just the same it was a remarkable crowd. Some were in evening dress and some were not. Some came on foot and others in street cars and still others in automobiles. Could anything be more wonderful? And then Tetrazzini's gown. Winding around it was an ostrich of Nile green and Fior d'Italia red. The head of the bird was in front and the back of the bird was in back. It was the simplest and the stunningest gown I ever saw, a bird of a gown. I am glad I heard Tetrazzini. I am glad I discovered her ahead of all the other critics. I shall never forget how I rushed to the office that night and shouted at the city editor: "Tetrazzini is the goods!" Oh the rapture, oh the joy, oh the ecstacy, oh the piffle!

"Did he leave footprints on the sands of time?"
"No; but they took his thumb-prints!"

Rudolph's Little Joke

Some of the admirers of Mr. Rudolph Spreckels are going about these days asking their friends if they have observed the joke that he is playing on his brother John D. The joke, it appears, consists in the use of the editorial columns of the Call to agitate for the reduction of car fare from five to three cents. He is conducting this agitation, it is said, for the purpose of killing two birds with one stone. The two birds are the United Railroads and Mr. John D. Spreckels. For be it understood Mr. Spreckels owns the traction system in San Diego. Now of course the probability is that should San Francisco decide to follow the example of Cleveland other cities in the State would do likewise. There is nothing so contagious as schemes for the cinching of public service corporations. It was believed, by the way, when Mr. Claus Spreckels died, that Rudolph was shorn of the influence in the Call office which he had wielded during the graft prosecution. For immediately thereafter the Call's moral enthusiasm abated perceptibly. But according to the gossip of newspaperdom the men that are running the Call for John D. are far more intimate with Rudolph than with their employer.

Rudolph and His Leg-Mate

According to Willis J. Abbott, Washington correspondent for several papers, formerly of Bryan's Commoner, Mr. Rudolph Spreckels made his recent visit to the capital in the capacity of chief of the Anti-Graft Association of the United States. According to Mr. Fremont Older our sterling patriot has been in Washington boosting the Fair project, but Mr. Abbott has another story to tell in his correspondence. Mr. Abbott gives

one the impression that Mr. Spreckels was merely on parade with Mr. Older, who, (described as the editor that was kidnaped by the men who tried to break down the reform government in San Francisco) was doing service similar to that which is rendered by the monkey to the man with the hand organ. I learn from Mr. Abbott that the celebrated graft crusader is reported in the East to have espoused the cause of Joe Folk of Missouri and to be engaged in pressing his candidacy for the Presidency to the front. "I asked Governor Folk about that nearly two months ago," says Abbott, "and he denied it vociferously." "Within two or three days I asked Mr. Spreckels the same question, and met the same denial, although I must say it was not quite as strenuous." Now what does this mean? Why was Folk vociferous? Does he think it would be fatal to be known as one of Rudolph's proteges?

Shunned by the Wise

Perhaps the explanation is to be found in some of Mr. Abbott's observations. "The matter of an anti-graft association," he says, "seems to be almost like an association to give effect to two or three of the ten commandments. I noticed today that the men who called on Mr. Spreckels were in almost every case sentimentalists in politics. There were some big men, as for example Fells who has given $100,000 toward the single-tax movement. But the Senators and representatives did not seem to be present." Perhaps the truth about our graft prosecution has been slowly penetrating the fastnesses of the distant East, and as a consequence Mr. Spreckels who has none but the sycophantic for companions at home has none but the long-haired of crankdom to do him reverence in foreign parts. Yet it may be as Mr. Abbott puts it: "Everybody is naturally against graft and does not feel it necessary to advertise himself and his virtues on that particular line." Thus naively does Mr. Abbott convey the impression that the great chief of the Anti-Graft Crusade of the United States is something of a bore with the infectious seeds of that tired feeling on his exquisite person. Not a very good man to send to Washington to boost for the Fair.

The Groom (during the honeymoon)—When did my little wifie discover that she loved me?

The Bride—When I found myself getting angry every time I heard any one call you an idiot.

The Wickedness of Joaquin Miller

Over in Alameda County where culture is so plentiful that the favored inhabitants do everything but butter their bread and sweeten their coffee with it, there flourishes a society of fine spirits known as the Alameda County Press Association. It is not, as its name might be taken to mean, an aggregation of newspaper people. It is made up of poets who have never been published and fictionists who have been striving for years to break into the magazines. One of the leading lights of this society is James Henry MacLafferty, a "pote" who outwits posterity by publishing his "pomes" at his own expense. At the last meeting of the Alameda County Press Association somebody brought up the project of acquiring land and founding a literary colony in the neighborhood of "The Heights" where Joaquin Miller communes with his soul. The project was acclaimed with enthusiasm by everybody except MacLafferty. MacLafferty would have none of it. And he gave his reason. Joaquin Miller, he said, possesses a reputation that is not entirely free from stain. There were stories about Joaquin Miller, he said, which seemed to indicate that on some occasions of his life he had broken the commandments. Hence it would hurt the spotless reputations of the members of the Alameda County Press Association if they took up their abode in Joaquin's neighborhood. With a shudder each and every member joined his voice to MacLafferty's in condemnation of the project.

An Erring Editor

There is so much that is edifying in my esteemed contemporary, the Argonaut, so little to justify demurrer, so much that commands concurrence, so little that provokes dissent, that when I find the amiable editor nodding I am reluctant to obtrude upon his slumbers. But as I have taken a personal interest and a pontifical attitude in the case of the late Rev. C. R. Brown of Oakland; nay having pointed with pride to the circumstance of my having hastened that darling pulpiteer's resignation from the First Congregational Church, I feel that in justice to myself I ought not to sit idly by while my safe, sane and self-satisfied contemporary screws up his indignation under the misapprehension that a man deserving of high esteem has suffered cruel injustice at the hands of the press. Also I feel that since my esteemed contemporary has taken the seat of the scorner to visit opprobrium on certain newspapers for what he conceives to be a lamentable violation of the decencies of journalism, I may be justified in calling him to task for putting all the blame on the shoulders of two women "one unspeakably foolish, the other unspeakably vain." Thus does my contemporary give rein to what remains in his system of the Old Adam. He would erect a barrier of skirts for the protection of Dr. Brown in imitation of the unchivalrous pastor himself. I submit that this is hardly in strict accordance with the proprieties of journalism.

His Hearsay Testimony

The editor of the Argonaut deeply deplores the mortal wounding "of a man preeminent among us for light and leading, a man of infinite moral capability, a man whose character is as clear as sunlight." Here into the very midst of these sweet rhetorical harmonies I must throw a jangling discord. It is this:—the editor of the Argonaut doesn't know what he's talking about. It is evident to me that his testimony is all hearsay, and I therefore pronounce him an incompetent witness. And as to his criticism of the press for humiliating Dr. Brown, it betrays a strange sophistry which discovers in what he believes to be a calumny a vehicle for another that can hardly be considered less offensive, the calumny involving the women. The indignation

of my contemporary rests on the postulate that Dr. Brown is innocent of everything that the gossip concerning him implies. Now he has my assurance for it that Dr. Brown's character isn't as clear as sunlight; that on the contrary Dr. Brown's character is almost as dark as the moon in total eclipse. And I hope that he will not fancy that I have not a clear conception of the difference between character and reputation. If Dr. Brown's character possessed the clearness of sunlight he never would have deemed it expedient to sequestrate himself behind skirts. In short, the truth is that the good, amiable editor of the Argonaut has not been judicious in his grieving.

The Education of Santa Cruz

William T. Jeter, banker of Santa Cruz and former lieutenant-governor, has accomplished something which will give him a place in the history of the Surf City. He has sponsored what one of the Santa Cruz papers calls "a most interesting French innovation of our fair city." Mr. Jeter has introduced the "marquise" in Santa Cruz. He went before the city council and asked permission to attach a "marquise" to the front of the Santa Cruz County National Bank. One of the mystified councilmen wanted to know what sort of a rigmajig that was. Another of superior intellectual attainments had a hazy idea that the word meant the wife of a marquis and he was puzzled to know how Mr. Jeter would attach her to the bank building. Patiently and without undue ostentation of erudition Mr. Jeter explained just what the alien word stood for. Permission was granted and now that the marquise is being erected, Santa Cruz has taken enthusiastically to "the French innovation." Not to be outdone Fred Swanton is going to have one on his new beach hotel. Thus does Santa Cruz keep abreast of the ultimate wrinkle in metropolitan fashions.

An Impatient Muckraker

Mr. Leo McEnerney of the Bar Association is a young gentleman who has a great deal to learn. Mr. McEnerney does not understand the philosophy of the psychological moment. Having initiated a scheme for the investigation of the police courts, and having had himself appointed chairman of the investigating committee, Mr. McEnerney attacked his work with the enthusiasm of a bear going after honey. He seems to have disregarded the instruction of the Bar Association as to the scope of his work and to have ignored the two young men who were appointed to assist him. And when he had completed his investigations he made a tactical blunder by reporting to a newspaper instead of to the Bar Association. Putting aside the ethical consideration which apparently did not worry Mr. McEnerney, this was all wrong. He had misjudged the psychological moment. We have all been a bit sensitive about local muckraking since our enemies have used our own findings of corruption as an argument in favor of New Orleans in the exposition matter. We are anxious that muckraking should be suspended till the Congress gives its verdict in this important affair. So we did not approve of Mr. McEnerney's impatient expose. We wished that he had gone a bit slower. We were angry to find that he had succeeded in airing views which had no official approval. Decidedly Mr. McEnerney is "in wrong."

The Ethics of His Conduct

Mr. McEnerney has proved himself unworthy of the trust reposed in him by our great Bar Association. The Bar Association, it might be supposed, would pick as its instrument for the reformation of the police courts one in whom devotion to professional ethics took the form of a passion, in whom observance of the proprieties was carried almost to excess. On that supposition it is patent that they misjudged McEnerney. This young man seems to have an appetite for newspaper notoriety. He saw to it that his report should be published before it was placed on file with the Bar Association. As such a report is a confidential document until the body for which it was prepared sees fit to make it public, McEnerney placed himself in the position of one who prefers advertising to duty. But that was not all. When his premature publication brought a storm about his head, he called prevarication to his assistance. In his attempt to explain how the report had reached a newspaper without his consent he cut a sorry figure. Mr. McEnerney has incurred the censure of the Bar Association and he has not endeared himself to the newspaper men. He has sacrificed his ethical scruples for a nice mess of pottage. It will be a long time before any newspaper advertises Mr. McEnerney again.

Los Angeles' Shrewd Chief of Police

The newspapermen who were sent from this city to Los Angeles to cover the "Times" dynamite case tell several good stories about Chief of Police Galloway of the southern city. One of the scribes was mightily impressed by his first interview with the chief. He was ushered into the police sanctum and found Galloway sitting at his desk wearing an expression of profound thoughtfulness. When the reporter explained his mission the chief cleared his throat, spread a sheet of paper before him, took up his pencil and said: "My study of this case convinced me that it should be approached from two sides." Illustrating his words by emphatic pencil dashes at the paper the chief continued: "What I may call the first premise is, Did an explosion actually occur? I detailed several of the best men in my department to investigate and after careful scrutiny of the situation they reported to me that an explosion had actually occurred." Pausing for a moment to allow the reporter to appreciate this Sherlock Holmes feat the chief resumed "Having disposed of the first premise, I then went on to the second which may be stated thus: What man or men or body of men was or were guilty of causing the explosion?" The reporter was full of attention. "I am still working on the second premise."

And Just Then the Seat Broke

The audience at the Savoy on Monday night was being carefully led along to the point of tears. Feelings had been harrowed by Raymond's address to the jury, emotions had been stirred by the collapse of Madame X. The lump was in the throat, the mist was before the eyes of the audience. The crucial moment had arrived. Raymond clasped Madame X in his arms and sobbed "Mother!" It was the instant when pentup tears should flow, when handkerchiefs should be wetted. But at that ticklish moment charged with the emotional appeal of the play, a divan seat on the left aisle broke under the weight of a fat man with a noise like a pistol shot. It was a counter-irritant and there were no more tears.

Saw a Rabbit

his recent unsuccessful renconter with obin in the bar of the St. Francis, Walter ery has hardly been himself. The passage- induced a nervous attack which Walter's posed prescriptions seem rather to have in- d than allayed. In such unsatisfactory on has he been that I doubt whether he ently written a line of that much-heralded which will create a sensation in San Fran- ociety when it appears, if it ever does ap- In fact I do not think that Walter has aken a pen in hand recently; and a little nce he had at the St. Francis a few nights ther increased his disinclination to dally riting materials. He entered the hotel late and in a highly nervous condition. to the desk he demanded a room and was handed a pen by one of the clerks. He started to register, but suddenly threw the pen down in great trepidation and drew back from the desk. "What is the matter, Mr. McCreery?" asked the clerk. "Didn't you see that white rabbit jump at me from the register?" was the amazing counter-query.

"Prince" Peterson Returns

How many old-timers recognize in the staid and self-contained R. C. A. Peterson who came into town a few days ago the "Prince" Peterson of twenty years back? Years have subdued the wild gayety of the erstwhile "prince," but I doubt whether he has ceased to be the good-hearted fellow of yore. In those old days when he was a familiar figure at the Palace and the Occidental, the "prince" had oodles of money and spent it with the profusion of a Monte Cristo. At frequent intervals he would steam into town from Honolulu, which was his family home, and proceed to make things merry along the Rialto. Nobody who was the "prince's" guest could spend any money and it was not an uncommon sight to see him riding through the midnight streets in a cab with two empty cabs trailing behind. He knew where to find the choice spirits and before morning the empty cabs would be full of hilarious sharers of the Peterson prodigality. It used to be said that the "prince" never left town till he was broke and usually Jules Gamage, the collector of bad debts, would be at the steamer to arrest him as he departed. Once he submitted to arrest, just to teach Jules a lesson, and as he had no intention in the world of defrauding anybody and had a generous exchequer to draw on in the islands, he was released in time to get aboard the steamer. Of course he "blew in" his big inherited fortune. Then he disappeared, to reappear the other day from Mexico where he has accumulated another fortune.

The Portola-Louvre candy shop in the Powell Street entrance of that establishment is not a large affair, but it displays excellent taste and the finest assortment of De Luxe candy ever shown here. Such makers are represented as Park & Tilford, Huyler, Maillard, Lowney, Whitman, Allegretti, Talmone and various others.

"A NATION'S CRIME"

Such is the title of the new novel which has just come from the pen of Mrs. I. Lowenberg, the author of "The Irresistible Current," which created such a stir and much comment among the readers of books about a year ago.

Mrs. Lowenberg has shown in the book just issued that she has given a great deal of thought to social problems, and that she is a woman true of heart, with fine ideals, to whom has been given the gift of rare intelligence and the power of expression.

In "A Nation's Crime" which shows the lack of uniformity in the divorce laws of the several Sstates of the Union, Mrs. Lowenberg has taken occasion to point out by a forceful story the imperative necessity for the remedying of the existing laxity in this regard.

The story is crowded with incidents, the dialogue is lively and the novel is sure to attract attention and cause discussion among thoughtful readers.

The book is now on sale at all book-stores.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Mrs. Miller Graham's Trouble

From a correspondent in London I have just received word that the agent of Mrs. William Miller Graham of Santa Barbara is having a great deal of difficulty in leasing a town house for the next season. Before Mrs. Graham left London she gave her agent minute instructions as to what she wanted and how much she was willing to pay for it and he has been busy ever since trying to execute his commission. His difficulty springs principally from the fact that owing to the coronation which will take place next year, there are very few desirable London houses to let. There has been a brisk demand for the very few really

Photo. H. Pierre Smith

MISS DOROTHY CHURCHILL

A clever young society girl of Napa who has appeared in public in this city for charity on several occasions. In the Kirmess she showed considerable dramatic talent.

famous houses which, it is thought, the owners may be willing to rent, and fabulous prices are being asked and obtained. Mrs. Graham first negotiated for Mrs. George Keppel's new house in Grosvenor Square, but nothing seems to have come of her efforts. Now it comes to light that overtures were made on her behalf to obtain Stafford House, the town house of the Duke of Sutherland, which is one of London's most famous palaces. It is said that a most munificent offer was made for this place, but it was not considered. The Duke of Sutherland is reported to have rebuffed all advances with the statement that "he is not in the habit of letting his home." I understand that Mrs. Graham's agent is still trying to find an available house.

Joe and Vesta Didn't Speak

Joe Eastland dropped into town very quietly a few days ago. After returning from abroad he stayed in New York for some time, trying to screw his courage to the sticking-place and to steel his nerves to the ordeal of facing his friends in this city. Joe realizes now that it was foolish to send those cablegrams to the newspapers announcing his engagement to Vesta Shortridge Bruguiere, but like the average man he does not enjoy being twitted for his foolishness. He dreaded the "kidding" to which he would be subjected on his return. So he came to town without a flourish of trumpets and took an apartment at the St. Francis. It happened that the vivacious Vesta had come up from Monterey and that she too was registered at the St. Francis. But when they met unexpectedly in a corridor Joe was careful to look the other way and Vesta said no word. And she quickly returned to Monterey. Eastland's feelings have been so hurt by the stress of the whole incident that his friends have been considerate enough to spare him references to it.

Mrs. "Billy" Mein Is Coming

Society across the bay has been eagerly awaiting the arrival of Mrs. "Billy" Mein. When word reached here that she was about to return to her old home, there was general rejoicing and an immediate formulation of all sorts of plans for her entertainment. Mrs. William Mein is a daughter of Gardner Williams who used to be called "the diamond king" by his friends across the bay. After her marriage to one of the popular Mein boys she went to South Africa where "Billy" achieved fame and fortune as a mining engineer. But the pull of home was strong and although Mein had reached the zenith of his ambition and was receiving a salary of $25,000 a year, he gave up his South African connections when his wife expressed a desire to return to the United States. Such instances of devotion are rare in husbands nowadays, but Mrs. "Billy" Mein is a woman worth such chivalrous sacrifices. She attended the coming-out party of Miss Helen Taft in Washington recently and made a sensation. Instead of arriving as the other women did in a maze of wraps she stepped out of her limousine uncovered and entered the room where the reception took place, a radiant beauty glowing with an enthusiasm that warmed all beholders. She made so deep an impression that all the society editors devoted special space to descriptions of her arrival and appearance.

Our Richest Young Man

"What eligible young man in society is richest in his own name?" was the query put to me a few days ago and I promptly confessed my ignorance on this very important subject. My informant answered the question by stating that Douglas Grant, the son of Joseph D. Grant was the chap in this enviable situation. I learned that young Grant's mother, the first wife of Joseph D. Grant, left her son a large fortune when she died, a fortune that runs to so many figures that there is no youth about town whose bank book shows anything approaching it. Young Grant has been a little wild, as might be expected, but he is beginning to settle down and who knows but that he may fall a victim to the charm of some lovely girl before long. As an instance of his devotion to duty I was told that he gets up at six o'clock in the morning in order to reach his business on time. How many of our wealthy youngsters can say as much? A lot of them are gettin first sound sleep about six in the morning

Mrs. McKim's Reno Celebration

It was with considerable interest but much surprise that I read in one of the pers of a grand ball given in Reno by ladies from all over the country who are ing residence in Nevada for the purpos off their matrimonial shackles. It is inte to know how these candidates for grass

Photo. H. Pierre Smith

MISS ADELINE BOGART

The charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew B who recently returned from a lengthy tour abro

hood alleviate the tedium of their exile; is far from surprising to learn that they for elaborate parties. Why shouldn't they? vorce is only a petty incident in the lives of of them—an incident which inspires them anything but sorrow. It is the door th which they escape to the joy of living and have no inclination to tread its threshold in cloth and ashes. Is it not natural, therefore they should give balls? And having plen money, why shouldn't they give balls that

the eyes of the simple Nevadans among whom they temporarily abide? Most of them, as a matter of plain fact, have more money than brains. But no matter how elaborate their social diversions may be, it will be a long time before they strike the giddy pace set by Mrs. Smith Hollis McKim. Mrs. McKim was the life of the Reno divorce colony and when she left her departure was mourned by everybody. To celebrate her freedom she gave a great party the night before she shook the dust of the desert from her trim boots. The scene of this festivity was Thomas' restaurant, across the street from the Golden Hotel. Everybody who was anybody in Reno's permanent society or in Reno's divorce colony, was invited to the celebration; and not a single invited guest ignored the invitation. There was music, there was dancing, there was laughter, there was plenty to eat and there was a superabundance of champagne. When mine host Thomas presented his bill at the conclusion of the merry affair, it totalled an imposing figure. Mrs. McKim's going-away party cost her seventeen hundred dollars, to say nothing of gratuities.

The Cavalier Servente in Reno

Reno society has been transformed since the divorce colony settled there. Before the present glorious epoch started, Reno's society was crude. Nowadays it resembles the society of London, Paris and New York in one important particular. I refer to Reno's acquisition of the cavalier servente. Those who know their Byron will remember that the naughty poet explained this peculiar institution in his tale of "Beppo." The cavalier servente flourishes in society wherever husbands are tiresome to their volatile spouses and where spouses have no husbands, as in Reno, the cavalier servente is indispensable. He does the thousand and one things which a husband should do, but so frequently neglects. He is accorded a measure of freedom which shocks the staid, thereby adding zest to the life of the fair lady to whom he is carpet knight. In Reno he is a recognized institution, scandalous but indifferent to scandal. Because Reno has no gilded youth, no leisure class, the Reno cavalier servente is usually an impecunious clerk of good looks and tolerable manners. The Renowidow breakfasts with him publicly at any time from eleven to two and has him to dinner between six and nine. As he spends more money for these meals than he makes in a week, it is evident that he is not entirely dependent upon his salary. But as he is the soul of discretion nobody ever learns what his source of income is. It is very interesting, is it not?

Five Josselyns Received

The most notable thing about the Josselyn ball Wednesday night was the presence of the five daughters of the family in the receiving party. Myra, the debutante, was supported by no less than nine relatives including her parents, sisters and three brothers-in-law. She is a pretty Titian-haired girl like her sisters Margery and Gertrude who is Mrs. Gerald Rathbone. The other two, Mrs. McDonald Spenser and Mrs. Ettore Avenalli, are pronounced blondes. Many people consider Mrs. Avenalli the beauty of this family, although Mrs. Rathbone has learned to dress her peculiar type to bring out her best points. She has been wearing odd shades of blue very effectively. Mrs. Spenser is undoubtedly the cleverest. She has marked talent as a comedienne. The Josselyns live in the country at Woodside the year round but there was a gathering of the tribe during the week at the Fairmont, for the ball. The Avenallis came from San Jose, the Spensers from Menlo Park and the Rathbones from Burlingame. Mr. Josselyn, who prefers writing books or reading about Napoleon to any other diversion, looked bored, but the ball was a brilliant success and the last of the Josselyn girls is fairly launched.

Bride May Occupy Tevis House

The news that Mr. and Mrs. Will Tevis are to build a new home on their Bakersfield estate, holds an interesting detail. It is said that the present residence is to be moved to another part of the ranch where it will eventually be occupied as a home by one of the Tevis boys. This revives the rumor that in spite of their extreme youth the oldest son of the household and the pretty girl he spent much time with in Santa Barbara last summer are provisionally engaged. They are too young to be formally betrothed but another season may see an announcement. The Tevis family spend most of their time at Bakersfield where they have a great many guests although the present residence is not large, having only three guest chambers. It is a costly structure of concrete surrounded by a garden that has no counterpart in California except at the Harry Tevis place near Los Gatos. Near the house is a swimming pool hidden in a grove of bamboo that is one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in the park. The new house which will be a veritable mansion will occupy the site of the present residence and work will be begun on it the first of the year.

Prince D'Abro Goes

Prince D'Abro departed for Europe a few days ago as unostentatiously as he came. He spent two months in San Francisco without creating any undue excitement in society and without being captured with his title by a local belle. The Prince was much sought after the Crockers introduced him, but while he admired the beauty of elegible girls he evidenced a decided preference for the society of matrons. The fact is he is not a fortune hunter and American millions have no charm for him. He enjoys a princely revenue from estates in Egypt inherited from his grandfather who was prime minister to a past Khedive. Although he lives in Paris most of the time Prince D'Abro is an Armenian. He visited at Burlingame where Dick Tobin entertained him several times.

The Barron Ball

The Barron ball has been added to the list of private soirees for the season. It will be given a tthe Fairmont on December 31 and will be a brilliant ending for the year. The date selected is an auspicious one and gives latitude for much merriment attendant upon the debut of the younger daughter of the household. The new year will be appropriately welcomed and there are said to be interesting surprises in store for the guests. Mrs. Barron always entertains on a lavish scale. When Marguerite Barron made her debut at a ball given in the old Palace a cotillon was danced for which favors were especially imported from Paris. Among them were some exquisitely painted French fans. Both the Barron girls spent several years abroad and speak French and Italian fluently.

The O'Connors Here in Force

The O'Connors have converged from several quarters of the world until there are now five of them in San Francisco with only two, Ella and Belle, left in Europe. The genial William has now four of his six sisters about him for the first time in a number of years. Maud, Lily and Celia O'Connor were recently joined by Cornelia who has been living in Italy with the two remaining abroad. With one of them Billy has taken an apartment to try housekeeping after a long residence at the St. Francis. Mrs. Lily O'Connor continues to live at the Fairmont and Misses Maud and Celia are at the Victoria.

"Billy" Hopkins Married Again

I hear that William F. Hopkins has married again and that his third wife, like his first, is a trained nurse. The ceremony was performed, it seems, in Lake County where the romance had its inception, and was so quietly performed that it was some few days before "Billy's" mother

learned of his bliss. "Billy's" mother is the widow of Orrin K. Hopkins who was a brother of E. H. Hopkins, the father of Mrs. Will and Mrs. Gus Taylor and Mrs. Fred McNear. The money of the family came from old Mark Hopkins. When Orrin Hopkins died he left a lot of valuable real estate, including the St. Anne building which stood at the corner of Powell and Geary streets before all our old landmarks were burned away. "Billy" belongs to a branch of the Hopkins family which has never been much impressed with the importance of society as a career and seems to be addicted to unexpected marriages. In the haste of his nuptials he is not unlike his sister, Mabel Hopkins who gave the town a sensation a few years ago by her sudden marriage to Charley Quinn, the well known turfman. Mrs. Quinn had every opportunity to cultivate the exclusives among whom her cousins have their being, but she rejected the open arms of society and appears to have been quite happy in spite of her renunciation.

Arthur Inkersley to Marry

Arthur Inkersley of Lyme Regis, Dorsetshire, England, and for more than twenty years a well-known contributor to local periodicals, is enjoying a delightful visit in Paris. He will shortly marry Mrs. Fearn, the widow of the Hon. Walker Fearn, United States Minister to Roumania and Greece, and a member of the International Court of Egypt. The marriage will take place in Europe, probably before the end of the year. Mrs. Fearn is the daughter of a rich sugar planter of Louisiana. She is known for her benevolent work on behalf of the blind in which she acted as personal representative of "Carmen Sylva" (Queen Elizabeth of Roumania). During her stay in Europe she has become well acquainted with the leading royal personages. At present Mrs. Fearn and her fiance are the guests of Mrs. Fearn's daughter, Mrs. Barton French of New York and Hot Springs, Va., in her Paris apartment in the Rue Benjamin Godard. After the wedding they will probably visit London before taking up their residence on the Riviera. Mrs. Fearn is a woman of great personal attractions and charm of manner; she also possesses strong literary and dramatic talents.

A Best Exhibition

The canvasses that Mr. A. W. and Alice Best have put on exhibition this week in the blue room of the St. Francis are of a character that should interest all lovers of art. This is the first exhibition held by the Bests outside their own studio. They have been making wonderful progress, and their paintings are growing steadily in demand among people with taste for the silent poetry of the brush. Mr. Best has talent for placing on canvas light and sunshine and beautiful color, and Mrs. Best is noted for her dainty figures. There are many new and striking pictures in the exhibition, and also some illustrations, sketches and posters done by students of the Best studio.

In the Social Spotlight

James D. Phelan went down to Del Monte in his car recently to spend the week-end at Del Monte with the Downey Harveys and some of his other friends.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: Mrs. George K. Frink, Mrs. J. C. Howe, Dr. George K. Frink, P. de La Montanya, Mrs. P. de La Montanya, Mr. and Mrs. O. Scribner, Miss Dorothy Graves, Marion D. Cohn, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar T. Gleeson, Olive Ange Errett.

Mr. John F. Stevens, general manager for James J. Hill, has been at Del Monte with Mrs. Stevens for several weeks. Recently they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. John F. Stevens Jr. of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hatch of Modesto are spending several weeks in town and are guests at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Tetrazzini, Her Audience and Her Voice

By Theodore Bonnet

sh has been in a state of high elation return of Madame (or is it Madem- etrazzini. For once upon a time this f the divine art of song came to us d. laden with no blushing honors, th no authentic mark of approval, and heard her sing we realized that she voice and knew how to use it, thus at we were far less benighted than the . Subsequent to this apocalypse the vinged her flight to certain proud cen- lture, and there, as might reasonably expected, we were confirmed in our And now as the music of her voice s again in exquisite patterns of sound, sweetness and softening into distance, he soul from earth to heaven, there amongst us to whom it seems to give joy than they get from the cherished ess of the fact that they recognized nacy in the long ago when the pearl e was yet to ripen in the obscurity of Hence the peacocking of the conceit ry intelligence with the laughter of gods in the background. Hence also estations of pride and elation through- hole parish. And so, (if we assume that press reflects public sentiment) to the t Queen of the realm of song we paid Monday night with mixed emotions— gratulation and with delight at having away from the soul the dust of every Before the concert the scene in the ood of Dreamland Rink was one of mation as motor car after motor car p to the big barn and disgorged its dight. It seemed as if the whole city orbed in one event. A throng large overflow two theaters was packed into The place was aglow with enthusiasm alty. Yet the welcome that Tetrazzini received, though a joyous one, was far from tumultuous. The enthusiasm of the audience was more than a relaxation from gravity, but there was no display of frenzy such as distinguishes great public demonstrations of feeling. I have read that the hall rocked with applause and rang with "bravas!" but I was never sensible of such boisterous testimony of high feeling. This is the day of superlatives. Everything unusual is described as unprecedented; everything exceptional as marvelous. Epochs and epics are born while you wait. And so we must make allowance for exaggeration even in newspaper accounts of the welcoming of an adored singer. In venturing to question the unanimous dictum of my contemporaries I must expect to be told that I am impudent, or affected, or even that I have an incurable grouch; but I must confess nevertheless that the behaviour of the Dreamland audience was a trifle too decorous to suit me. I love to be carried off my feet with the contagion of enthusiasm. Monday night I thought of the Patti nights in Mission street when corsage bouquets were flung upon the stage, and men danced like dervishes in the aisles, and glad emotion was dissolved in tears. To tell all I thought would be to make this report of the concert seem like the lamentation of old people for the summers of their early years. Suffice it that the audience (with the exception of a score or so of Italians ~~in one section~~) did not rise to the occasion. It was never for a moment delirious. Its pent-up emotions never broke loose. And this I attribute to the fact that the audience was spread out over a great space in such manner that there was little facility for infection of feeling. Most certainly it was not due to any lack of magnetism in Tetrazzini. For that mysterious quality she radiated from the moment that she burst upon the view like some new bird of Paradise, so plump, so richly nourished, as to justify the suspicion that she has sampled generously her own recipes, and as colorful as a whole staff of gubernatorial colonels. Bubbling over with amiability, apparently in the finest fettle, on the moment of her appearance she warmed her audience with her beaming countenance, as a moment later with her soulful voice she kindled rapture in the coldest heart. And what a glorious treat she gave that audience as she poured out her flood of song seemingly with as much pleasure to herself as to others! As she sweeps that sensitive instrument, the human heart, invoking its varied tones, she has the air of one listening in rapture to the silver sounds, drawing them in as one draws perfume from a flower. Of that voice and the effects that are achieved with it there is nothing to be sincerely said in the nature of criticism. Phrases descriptive of Tetrazzini's singing have come to mean less and less as they grow worn out with use, and so there is little left for the critic to do but pile epithet on epithet to give animation to mere rhetoric. When it is said that Tetrazzini is mistress of the technic of her art, and that her excellence lies in sweetness of tones and simplicity, ease and sureness of execution there is but little more to be added. Monday night she exhibited to us her whole equipment of gems, her brilliant staccati, her wonderful arpeggi, the dazzling facility of her chromatic runs; and after electrifying the audience with her glorious colorature she gave them a beautiful contrast, a lovely legato of Mozart's to which only the very greatest artists can do justice. As she sang this aria, the notes falling from her lips "like languid drops from the bending flower" through every pulse the music stole with all the sweetness of a mountain meadow's softest sigh. This is the impression that I carried away from Dreamland Rink, and I have it with me yet.

"Madam X" at the Savoy

By Edward F. O'Day

to the Savoy in a flutter of anxiety. As myself on the divan I was positively When the overture was finished and in went up I was the prey of suppressed nt. My condition, I imagine, was not at of many others who sat about me. nths we had been reading of this won- Madame X" and its irresistible emotional We had been taught to believe that only t casehardened wretch could sit dry-eyed its four acts. We took it for granted tear ducts yielded their sympathetic r as regularly as the curtain rose. Some ay have been thoughtful enough to bring pocket handkerchief. But naturally we gainst hope that we would be able to d the impulse to weep. There are only astrophes in life when a man's tears may icly shed and not make him ridiculous. rical performance is certainly not one of The ladies—Heaven bless their tender may weep till the aisles run salty streams l be charming. But the sight of a man e globules of grief coursing down his d pattering on his program is anything lime. So of course we determined that ld try our hardest to restrain our tears. Realizing that we were far from callous, knowing as a matter of fact that we possessed hearts full of beautiful sympathy that had never heard a tale of sorrow without melting into some good action, appreciating in fine what splendid fellows we were, we felt that it would be no easy task to mantle our visages with dissimulation during the agonizing scenes of "Madame X." Still, at the risk of being accounted hard-hearted brutes, we resolved to try. It was because I could not foresee the outcome of the attempt that I was nervous as the play began. Well! I might have saved myself the trouble. I found that "Madame X" was a cracking good melodrama but not a tear-compeller. Not once was I in danger of spilling a lachrymose tribute to its pathos. There was no moisture in my enjoyment, no furtive drop to mar my vision. Not once did I have to cough the embarrassed cough that stays the rising flood. My feelings were harassed but unliquefied. The absence of dampness, however, did not detract from my enjoyment of the play. The shedding of tears I do not include in my list of diversions and if I had yielded a few trickles to the appeal of "Madame X" I should have gone away with the conviction that I was maudlin. I thoroughly enjoyed "Madame X," as in times past I have thoroughly enjoyed "East Lynne" and "Hazel Kirk" and "The Two Orphans" and "The Lights o' London," without making an intermittent fountain of my eyes. Like all the melodramas which I have mentioned "Madame X" tells a sad and interesting story, but I don't see why any but the most melting sentimentalists should cry over it. I don't suppose they do. When it reaches the stock stage only very impressionable high school girls will weep. The tears will flow at matinees only. That "Madame X" will prove a valuable addition to the repertoire of stock companies I make no doubt. It has four picturesque scenes full of action, plenty of characters, all painted with broad strokes in vivid colors, and its theme is one which should appeal to the next generation as much as to this. It is not as good a play as "The Two Orphans," but it is equal to the other melodramas which I have mentioned, and that is saying a great deal. It is by no means a hard play to act, but this is no reflection on Miss Dunlap and the rest of the company who act it very well indeed.

Stage

The Artistic de Gogorza

Our two impresarios—Greenbaum and Leahy—are providing music lovers with an abundance of entertainment this week. It was of course not with deliberation that they brought Tetrazzini and de Gogorza to the city in the same week, but so great is the passion for song hereabouts that both artists are meeting with success from the pecuniary standpoint. The Columbia Theater was crowded last Sunday afternoon on the occasion of de Gogorza's concert, and the distinguished Spanish baritone compelled the warm and enthusiastic appreciation of his perfect art. Few singers have so many admirers in San Francisco as de Gogorza. And few there are deserving of

EDWIN ARDEN

The popular young dramatic star who will appear in "Captain Velvet" this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum

the esteem in which he is held, for he is capable not only of giving delight but instruction also. His singing is always an object lesson in the art of song. He sings with exquisite taste, and always in perfect sympathy with the theme. His program last Sunday was one of considerable novelty including as it did a group of songs by Cesti of a most captivating quality, which de Gogorza rendered most effectively. It was a varied program, too, abounding in good things. There were songs from Tschaikowsky, Brahms, Koechlin and Faure, songs of the most classic quality, songs of rare delicacy and great daintiness, and all the varied beauties of them were brought out with rare artistry that stirred the audience to rapturous applause. De Gogorza will be heard again at the Columbia Theater this Sunday afternoon.

"St. Elmo" at the Alcazar

An elaborate revival of "St. Elmo," the dramatic sensation of last year, will be the Alcazar's next attraction, commencing Monday night. Charles E. Gunn will have the title part in which he toured the Pacific Coast with a company directed by Frederic Belasco, and Elizabeth Stewart is cast for the role of Edna Earl. Most of the other characters will be impersonated by the people who had them when the play scored a three weeks' run in the Sutter-street theater a twelvemonth ago.

Tetrazzini Concert

Tetrazzini will sing at Dreamland this Saturday afternoon, December 17, at half past two, offering a program which will include the aria "Ah fors e lui" from "La Traviata," "Bel Raggio" from "Semiramide" and "Polacca" from "Mignon." The third concert with still a different program will be given next Tuesday night, December 20. On account of the enormous demand for matinee tickets a special and farewell concert has been arranged for Monday afternoon, December 26, which is a legal holiday. A special program will be prepared and the seats will be ready at Sherman, Clay & Co's next Monday morning. Mail orders must be accompanied by check or money order and if the ticke be returned by mail an addressed and envelope must be enclosed. Oakland i have an additional concert for the hou city was sold out within an hour of th of the sale. Tetrazzini will therefore ap at Ye Liberty Playhouse next Thursd December 22, in an entirely different For this event seats will be on sale at Ye next Monday morning and mail orders addressed to H. W. Bishop.

Another Week of Polly

"Polly of the Circus" with its saw-d pretty love story and many interesting c is once more a popular attraction here gagement at the Columbia runs through and next week with matinees on Wednes Saturday. The Margaret Mayo play has at the hands of Frederic Thompson a cast, spectacular stage setting and a fine c There will be a performance on Sunda and on Monday. "Polly of the Circus" gin its second and final week.

Charles Frohman's great musical att "The Dollar Princess," will come to the bia on the night of Monday, December 2 will be the first presentation here of the tional success

CHARLES E. GUNN

In the title part of Augusta J. Evans' famous play, "St. Elmo," next week at the Alcazar Theater.

X" for Another Week

X" which is being given at the Savoy esented this Saturday afternoon and d all of the coming week. The deeats for the coming week is very large fe to say that "Madame X" will leave sco with a record for attendance that e remembered. Sunday evening, December 25, Jefferson De Angelis will begin an engagement limited to eight nights at the Savoy Theater in De Koven and Herbert's music opera, "The Beauty Spot."

Edwin Arden at the Orpheum

Edwin Arden, the popular young star, comes to the Orpheum next week with a romantic one-act drama named "Captain Velvet," which he has written for himself. Mr. Arden will be remembered in this city for his clever work in "The Morals of Marcus" in which he shared the honors with Marie Doro two seasons ago. Alexander and Scott, last season the most important feature of Cohan and Harris's Honey Boy Minstrels, are back in vaudeville and will present a new skit called "From Old Virginia." Joe Jackson, styled "The European Vagabond," will introduce his humorous performance. "A Night in a Monkey Music Hall" which will be presented by Maud Rochez will be remembered as one of the cleverest and most amusing animal acts that have ever been presented on the Orpheum Circuit. Next week closes the engagement of Marvelous Griffith, Hilda Thomas and Lou Hall, Stanley and Norton, and Hymack, the chameleon comedian.

"The Lost Trail"

Next Monday evening Manager Harry Bishop of Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will offer his patrons "The Lost Trail," a play of Western army life that will be entirely new to theatergoers around the bay. Although it has not been seen in California before, this piece has been extensively played throughout the East, both by traveling companies and in stock, and has always proved a most popular attraction. Sydney Ayres and Muriel Hope will have the leading roles. "The Dollar Mark" will receive its Oakland premier at Ye Liberty on Christmas Day (Monday) matinee.

The Distinction of Red Hair

Red hair is no disgrace—no, indeed, it's a distinction. Anybody can have black hair, and some people manage to get along with a little sprinkling of flaxen mane. But it takes a boy or girl out of the ordinary to wear a deep red shade and live up to it. There is not a great variety of shades in red hair. It does not run from pink to crimson, and contains no greens nor mauves. Red is red, unless the girl has a lot of money, and then, of course, it is auburn. But red hair has come into its own. Henner has made it famous in his pictures. Titian appreciated it hundreds of years ago, and today the world takes notice of the red-headed people, from Mrs. Leslie Carter to the new sultan of Turkey. Judge Kyle of Kansas City dismissed a red-headed prisoner, telling him, "Your red hair is your salvation." In three years he has had only six red-headed men before him, and not one was found guilty. Red hair usually goes with a bright mind and a vivacious temperament. They used to tell us that it also indicated a fiery temper, but we leave that for the men with red-headed wives to determine. Wasn't Helen of Troy red headed? You can trust red-headed persons—you can trust them to do as they please. They are rather warm to have around in summer, and there are those who do not appreciate their peculiar style of beauty. But the red-headed girl is a winner—and the man who gets one will not be lonesome. He will soon find out whether he has drawn a Titian haired angel or a combination of a cyclone and a sunset.

"How do you like this oatmeal soap?" inquired the barber. "Seems nourishing," replied the customer, "but I've had my breakfast."

The Rest was Silence

"Why do they say, 'As smart as a steel trap'?" asked the talkative boarder. "I never could see anything particularly intellectual about a steel trap."

"A steel trap is called smart," explained the elderly person, in his sweetest voice, "because it knows exactly the right time to shut up."

More might have been said, but in the circumstances it would have seemed unfitting.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Early in the week rumors of a cut in finished steel products caused heavy liquidation in steel which carried this stock down below its recent low point and started liquidation in the general list. Later in the week the steel corporation issued its November tonnage statement, showing a decrease of 111,000 tons. While this is apparently a low record, it is not so in reality, owing to a change of method in computing. On the present basis the unfilled orders as of September 30, 1904, would be the actual low record. Among steel authorities it is thought that the low has been reached and they look for a gradual improvement with no cut in finished steel. The trade took kindly to this report and a general covering of shorts was in order with the market recovering all of its loss. The New York Central announcement that they had placed orders for 150,000 tons of steel rails is expected to be followed by other roads. Even the most chronic bears concede that the market is in a position for improvement. The bank statement showed quite a loss in cash but this was expected and was not a market factor. Taken all in all we would rather buy the market leaders for the time being and on soft spots, and of these we would strongly advise Reading and the anthracite coalers which in our opinion will show the way in the line for betterment.

Cotton—The principal market factor in cotton during the past week was the Government figures, estimating the total crop at 11,426,000 bales. Prior to this report the market was featureless and trade limited to the local professionals. The report, while just about what was expected, caught the local professionals short the market and the bull leaders took advantage of the condition of the market and in competing with them for cotton forced the price up nearly $4 a bale in a few minutes. The market, however, did not hold the advance but for the balance of the day was wild with fluctuations from 5 to 10 points apart. Liverpool did not get excited over the report and sent lower quotations which seemed to give the bears courage and they put out some of their lines again. The week-end figures were in favor of the bulls as they showed that spinners were in the market for cotton at this level and had taken more cotton up to this time this year than last year. However, stocks of cotton at all points are much larger than last year. There seems to be quite a difference of opinion in regard to the next move marketwise. The bulls are talking much higher prices and say that the Government's estimate, while low, is not low enough and that the final ginning will show a crop not over 11,000,000 bales. The bears are equally confident of getting lower prices and say the Government figures based on previous ginning are too low. They also point to the price which looks high when the condition of trade throughout the country is taken into consideration. In the meantime we expect a traders' market with fluctuations within a range of about 50 points based upon actual supply and demand for the raw material or until such a time as the trade can get a better idea as to the actual crop.

Wheat—Official announcement of the initial acreage and condition of the wheat seeded for the crop of 1911 has taken off none of the burden of the crop of 1910. The latter is crowding the capacity of the warehouses beyond the Atlantic, to say nothing of the fact that two exporting countries, Argentine and Australia, are within a very few weeks of adding to the burdens by heavy new crop shipments. The domestic supply is only a little less in evidence for oppressiveness than is the European. The trade is unable to point to a position, whether it be in the visible supply, in the interior or mill elevators or in farmers' hands, where there is not at least a full normal supply of wheat. In most of these positions the supply is more than ample, as is ably attested by the carrying charges current and the difficulty in keeping the load adjusted to the ever shifting backs of those who are expected to carry it.

Corn—The trade is now confronting the movement in volume of the new crop corn, just as it seasonably confronted the oats and wheat movement a few months before. As in other grains, the seller is facing a buyer made stubborn and rebellious because of the high price exactions of recent years. In corn too the ranks of the buyers have been depleted greatly by the same conditions that have made other buyers stubborn and deliberate. There has been considerable speculative short interest in December delivery, which has made this month relatively fir[illegible] others but it is believed that much of [illegible] been eliminated.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

[illegible]

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES A. ARTIGUES [illegible] Charles Artigues, Deceased.

Nellie Artigues, as the Administratrix of the Estate of Charles A. Artigues, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased, having this day filed herein her verified Petition for an Order of Sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth:

And it appearing therefrom that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate for the purpose of paying the debts outstanding against said decedent, the family allowance that will become due at the end of one year from the time of said decedent's death, and the debts, expenses and charges of the administration of said decedent's estate already accrued and that will hereafter accrue;

It is ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before this Court on Tuesday, January 17, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, in the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the Easterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent;

It is further ordered that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in Open Court this 14th day of December, A. D. 1910. THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

P. A. BERGEROT, Atty. for Administratrix,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

The Emperor, Heliogabalus

(Continued from Page 8.)

ident signs of enjoyment as you endeavored to asticate the representation; he would seat you air cushions, and have them deflated surrep- iously, thoroughly enjoying your discomfort; t when that was over you would be served with mels' heels, platters of nightingales' tongues, trich brains (600 at a time) prepared with that arum sauce which the Sybarites invented, and which the secret is lost. Therewith were peas d grains of gold, beans and amber, quail pow- red with pearl dust, lentils and rubies, spiders ewed in jelly. The guests whom wine overcame ere carried to bedrooms. When they awoke, ere, staring at them, were tigers and leopards—

Birdseye view of MAMMOTH HOTEL GREEN, Pasadena.

ame, of course—but some of the guests were tupid enough not to know it, and died of fright. t might not be pleasant to be promised adorable irens, and find oneself shut up for the night with n elderly Ethiopian, but it was not essentially ruel or debased—at least, not from the humorist oint of view, as the laughter of the Emperor roved, at the sight of your disgusted face when e let you out in the morning. Unless you were ond of the water it could not have been a leasant experience to take the part of a water xion (tied to a revolving wheel) for the Em- eror's lust of the eye, but if you submitted to hese things you were sure of a reward, more iberal than any you had expected. Lampridius eports that no guest left the Emperor's presence vith empty hands. After dinner he would give ou the gold and silver plate from which you had aten, or cause you to draw lots for prizes which varied from a dead dog to the half of his laily revenue. He saw no virtue in sending men way in the style of Domitian, with their heads nder their arms.

In a discussion on his psychology mention must e made of Elagabalus' love of color. To the Roman white in its cleanliness and simplicity was he acme of an aesthetic taste, though the pro- fusion of purple borderings, the mingling of scar- let and gold, showed his kinship with the children of the south. Syria, and the East generally, loved that mass of brilliancy which relieves the aridity of the land. Elagabalus, posing as the aesthete of his time, annoyed the Roman world by his love of purple and shaded silk garments, by his passion for green in all its known shades, and for feasts in which everything was in the deep azure of a cloudless sky. Today we still cultivate color schemes—and without much hostile comment, as it takes the philosopher to discover their puerility, the prurient-minded their wickedness and degen- eracy.

We are told that the blatant discussions of his amusements made right-minded men blush, causing ultimate nausea for his tastes and opinions. It could only have been the few he had the opportunity of disgusting; the majority had heard the same before, and showed no desire to be shocked. Other Emperors had been as outspoken, be it said to their reprobation, as well as to his, but other emperors had not been so good-hearted, so filled with the charity that thinketh no wrong. When they had scented opposition they removed the cause forthwith;—Elagabalus let it grow and strengthen till it swallowed him up.

In the epitome of the qualities demanded of men, we see the true grounds on which the world has instinctively condemned Elagabalus, though probably without quite knowing why they did so. He possessed the virtues along with the mind of a woman, and a voluptuous woman at that, but had little of what the world expects to find in the male animal. His reign was short, so he left no traces of his mind on the Empire, and what little he did effect was reversed by his successor. His reign of prodigal extravagance caused not one single new impost; his government of the city and province alike was one of peace and harmony. That infamous system of informers under which the aristocracy and plutocracy of Rome had suffered so direly up to the death of Caracalla was never established by Elagabalus. It may be said that the aristocracy was dead; in fact, it had died twice, at Pharsalia and Philippi; but there were still men whom Domitian and Septimius could attack. For years not a Roman of note had died in his bed, not one but kept a slave who should kill him when his hour was come. All that was a bygone terror under Elagabalus. The people was sovereign, and it was important that that sovereign should be amused, flattered too, and fed. All was done that had been done before by the demi-gods, and all was done with an exaggeration unparalleled. His games in the circus were such that even Lampridius admits that the people considered him a worthy Emperor, because he was endowed with a sense of the grandeur of the Imperial position, and expressed it by his marvellous prodigalities. They made him what he was and has since remained in history—the Emperor of extravagance. In him the glow of the purple reached its apogee. Rome had been watching a crescendo that had mounted with the years. Its culmination was in this hermaphrodite, but the tension had been too great—something snapped; and there was only a procession of bandits—Thracians, Gauls, Dalmatians, and Goths—with Attila for a climax—for the refurbishing of the world.

The Lost Chord

(Continued from Page 7.)

the passing hearses now creaked over the new fallen snow and when the sun gradually disappeared behind the western clouds, gleams of fire from its receding rays suffused with glowing colors the cold white headstones and the snow covered graves. The old woman in her red mantle, leaning motionless against the grating, appeared for the moment as a huge ball of gold against the snow-strewn black of the churchyard gate.

On one cold night, the old woman placed her tin kettle, filled with coffee on the basin of live charcoal at her side. She sat in the approaching gloom of the winter's night, a lonely figure, and warmed her stomach now and then with a sip of the hot fluid. The pathos of her complete isolation from ties of kin or friendship —from even the thoughts of her fellow creatures —and her absolute insensibility to the forlornness of her condition would appeal most potently to the most callous of hearts. The moon, in cold serenity, appeared in the heavens; one after another the stars peeped out; from a distance came the cheerful sound of sleigh bells and the mournful one of the whinny of horses. Pedestrians jostled one another in their haste to get out of the cold and to reach their respective destinations where warmth and a welcome awaited them.

The old woman rose and attempted to exercise her cold, stiffened limbs, looking eagerly down the road. No, he was nowhere to be seen. Shaking her head, she sat down and drank some more coffee. Evidently it did not taste so good as usual, for she began to scold. "The little imp! May the Old Harry take him!" she growled. "What was he about anyway, meandering around in the snow at this hour? Of what use are children, anyway? Only a source of trouble and anxiety! They should come into the world grown up!"

Having relieved herself by this apostrophe she rose again and peered into the distance. Yes, there he was! She recognized from afar the little bow-legged form bent under the weight of the kettle of refuse. She quickly resumed her seat and as he approached: "If I were not too lazy to get up, I'd make those crooked legs get a better move on!" This without deigning even a glance in the direction of the boy.

He seemed, however, disinclined for the usual evening conversation. Shaking with cold he passed her silently and, climbing up the steps, attempted to enter the house. The door was locked. He set the pail down, laid the hook beside it and stood—poor little chap!—gazing forlornly about, not knowing what to do.

"He can't get in," the old woman whimpered, seeing his predicament. True enough, the people of the house had locked up and gone to a wedding. Of course, nobody thought of the little fellow.

Suddenly the child headed directly for the old woman, holding out his little blue frozen fingers and howling lustily.

"Serves you right!" said that consoling damsel. "I suppose you think that now you will get that apple. Well, you won't; ears boxed, yes, but no apple."

At the same time she put the coffee pail to his mouth and he drank greedily, showing remarkable powers of suction and gazing in manifest trepidation at the old woman who continued giving voice to pleasantries.

Suddenly—she herself could not have told how it happened—she had the half frozen boy in her lap, drew her wide mantel closely about his little form and held him tightly to her breast, never ceasing, however, to scold fiercely! Soon she heard the deep regular breathing of the child and she knew that he slept. She was, therefore, silent and remained motionless.

On the breast of this eighty-year-old woman no human being had been sheltered. Nor love, nor charity, nor compassion had opened those stiffened arms. For she had ever grumbled, had ever thought only of self-gain. Early in life the conviction, never changed, had indelibly imprinted itself alike on heart and mind that humanity and self-interest had naught in common. And now the old woman felt her whole being pervaded by the glow of a sudden exaltation. The unfortunate young life—the first pressed to her barren bosom—inspired within her strange emotions. The withered, rapacious face of the old hag became almost sublime in its expression. The magic touch of mother-love had, for the moment, transformed it.

She listened intently to the breathing of the sleeping child, whose head nestled confidingly under her chin. She began to rock gently to and fro. A song came to her memory—one she had learned at school—and she sang it softly, tunelessly, in quaking tones.

When the lamp cleaner came home later she called to him sharply: "Here, take your boy! It's the last time I'll take care of him—mind that!"

"Thank me!" she demanded as she laid the sleeping child in his arms.

An hour later she strapped her baskets together and trudged home as usual.

The next morning the little man emerged from the house, to attend his business. Meeting the glance of the old woman opposite, he stood stock still; then sat down on the stoop and gazed earnestly at her, as one in puzzled thought. A faint recollection of the coddling he had experienced the foregoing evening came to him. He had never known a mother, this little chap; knew nothing of the loving care of a faithful mother-hand, the tender solicitude of a faithful mother -heart. Had he gained his first intimation of mother love at the old woman's breast?

Suddenly he stood in his old place before the basket of red-cheeked apples. Now, however, he ignored them absolutely and looked straight in the old woman's face and said, this time in true disinterestedness: "Say, you! I'll marry you!"

She had to laugh—the first time she had laughed at the little scamp—and without stopping to consider, she reached him the finest apple the whole basket contained.

It was after all the first, that is to say, the only, marriage offer she had ever received.

Auto Notes

. G. Bayerline, vice-president and general man-r of the Warren Motor Car company who spending a few days in San Francisco for the rpose of assisting the Western Motor Car mpany in the disposal of several cars, which ir subdealers have failed to take as contracted, s decided, because of the limited time that he stay here, to offer the machines at dealer's ces. Mr. Bayerline who is recognized as one the most successful automobile men in the ntry, will visit other Pacific Coast points be-re returning to Detroit. He declares Warren-troit prospects exceptionally bright throughout West.

E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Auto-bile Company, has just left for Detroit, Michi-n, to attend the meeting of the Chalmers deal-s in that city. Besides being a Chalmers dealer, inegar is also a large stockholder and a director the Chalmers Motor Company, in the promo-n of which he was one of the leading spirits. hile in the East Brinegar will visit all the sec-ns devoted to the manufacture of motor cars th the purpose of lining up the support of the tomobile industry still more thoroughly for n Francisco as the place for holding the Pana-Pacific Fair.

With only the mere indications of winter and uddy roads yet here the Weinstock-Nichols mpany are already experiencing difficulty in eping their supply of Morgan & Wright bby Tread tires abreast of demand. Speak-g in this connection Tony Nichols, manager of e Weinstock-Nichols tire department and de-gner of the Nobby Treads, said: "The demand r the Nobby Tread tires is already mounting much larger proportions than it ever attained fore. Even during the summer months the ll for these tires continued on the increase."

M. H. Dana, one of the pioneer motorists of c State, will continue to drive his Chalmers 40 oadster which he purchased early in the sea-n 1909. When solicited by Chalmers agents purchase a new car he said, "Why should I? y 1909 car is as good today as the day I pur-hased it. I ran it over 20,000 miles; have made vo round trips to Los Angeles, two round trips Lake Tahoe, and forty-two round trips to nta Cruz."

Walter B. Fawcett who has just gone to Los ngeles in the interest of the Portola Road Race, is endeavoring to line up a number of the South-ern California machines and drivers for the event. Among the drivers whom the Portola committee are anxious to have in the race is Teddy Tetzloff. By winning the Santa Monica race and setting a new American record with his Lozier car this young driver has sprung into im-mediate national fame.

Among the candidates who took advantage of the motor car for political canvass, previous to the recent election, was M. S. Brown of Gold-field who covered his state in a Model L Pope-Hartford, making in all 2200 miles. Previous to this strenuous service the car had done 33,000 miles, having been in continuous use for the bet-ter part of four years.

G. A. Boyer of the Consolidated Motor Car Company has been advised by the Pope-Hartford factory that they are now putting cars on the road en route for San Francisco with all possible dispatch. Thirty-five are due to arrive here be-fore January 1.

A letter from Leroy Davey of Jersey City has just been forwarded to the Haynes Auto Sales Company of San Francisco. It reads in part: "To date I have driven the Haynes five thousand miles and only think of the car as 'Old Faithful.' Although I have kept close watch of all bear-ings, etc., I have not as yet been able to take up any lost motion on a single one. Outside of a couple of punctures from nails the car today stands just as it was delivered to me, after hav-ing been driven over the hardest kinds of roads and hills, and during all kinds of weather."

One of the big considerations in purchasing an automobile is whether or not it is hard on tires. Consequently all manufacturers look with no little interest to the tire record made by their cars. Among the highest class cars which have made enviable tire records are the Loziers. These cars, which come as a usual thing with Diamond equipment, have given such results that the Dia-mond Rubber Company has just issued a book-let entitled, "Little Voyages of Discovery among Some of the Lozier Owners," in which testimo-nials of tire service are printed.

Noticeable interest has been created in local automobile circles by the arrival recently of the Hupmobile torpedo runabout and the four pas-senger touring car. These two types together with the coupe, which has been on the local mar-ket several weeks, are this season's additions to the Hupmobile line.

Nietzsche and Women

Nietzsche has little to say of women. He is curiously reticent about them. In his philosophy there is evidently to be no over-woman. He says that it is only to men one should speak of women, and all through his work one finds the under-man, and not the over-man, judging women. "Everything in woman is a riddle," he says. And again: "The true man wants two different things—danger and diversion. He therefore wants a woman as the most dangerous plaything." The best women are a little weary of this point of view. To be a toy or a danger, or both, is growing monotonous. Were woman not a consummate actress, and very kind-hearted, she would have dropped the role long ago. "In the true man," he says, "there is a child hidden: it wants to play. Up, then, ye women, discover, I pray you, the child in man." In his Wagner book, he puts women in a strange category. "In the theater," he declares, "one becomes mob, herd, woman, Pharisee, voting animal, patron, idiot, Wagnerian." "As yet," he says, in Zarathustra, "women are incapable of friendship."

"In a woman's love," Nietzsche says, "there is unfairness and blindness to all she does not love. And even in woman's enlightened love there are still outbreaks and lightings, and night along with the light." In his Wagner essay he declares, "Woman would like to believe that love can do all. It is a superstition peculiar to herself. Alas! he who knows the heart finds out how poor, helpless, pretentious, and liable to error even the best, the deepest love is; how it rather destroys than saves." In the same essay he says, "Man is cowardly before all that is eternally feminine; women know it. In many cases of feminine love (perhaps precisely in the most celebrated cases), love is only a more refined parasitism, a nesting in a strange soul, sometimes even in a strange body. Ah, at what expense always to 'the host'!"

NOTICE OF TIME SET FOR PROVING WILL, ETC., AND APPLICATION FOR LETTERS TESTAMENTARY

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco

In the Matter of the Estate of JULES PAUL AUDEMARD, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that a petition for the probate of the Will of Jules Paul Audemard, deceased, and for the issuance to Catherine Elizabeth Audemard, of letters Testamentary has been filed in this Court, and that Tuesday, the 27th day of December, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the Courtroom of Department No. 9 of said Court, at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, has been set for the hearing of said petition, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same, and show cause if any they have why said petition should not be granted.

Dated, December 7, 1910.

H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

T. J. CROWLEY, Atty. for Executrix,
509-10-11 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-3

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY McGRATH, also known as MARGARET McGRATH, Deceased—No. 10,664, New Series; Dept. No. 9, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of her attorney, Neal Power, Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Building, at the Northeast Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, deceased.

MARY M. BANNAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

NEAL POWER, Atty. for said Administratrix,
Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM MEAGER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of William Meager, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank W. Shay, Attorney for said Estate, 375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Meager, deceased.

ELIZABETH JANE MEAGER,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Meager, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

FRANK W. SHAY, Atty. for Administratrix,
375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of TIMOTHY PEARSON, also known as T. PEARSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, room number 713, Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased.

ALBERT PEARSON,
Administrator of the Estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, Deceased.

Dated: December 3, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attorneys for said Administrator,
Room 713, Nevada Bank Building, S. F. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of BERTHA WEILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Arthur J. Dannenbaum, Esq., 765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Bertha Weill, deceased.

JOSEPH WEILL,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

ARTHUR J. DANNENBAUM, Atty. for Executor,
765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PIERRE ACCUDUTS, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the estate of Pierre Accuduts, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of Brewster F. Ames, 406 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned select as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Pierre Accuduts, deceased.

ARNAUD SEHABIAGUE,
JEAN REY,
In the Matter of the Estate of Pierre Accuduts, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

BREWSTER F. AMES, Atty. for Executors,
406 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN RYAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testatment of John Ryan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Ryan, deceased.

JOHN P. BRODER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Ryan, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 17, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Executor,
Mills, Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned that the copartnership heretofore existing between PETER G. LEPETICH and CHRIS LEPETICH, doing business under the name and style of CHRIS LEPETICH, which said copartnership owned and conducted that certain saloon known as the Geary Bar at the northwest corner of Geary and Larkin Streets, San Francisco, California, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent of the parties hereto, said Peter Lepetich retiring from the said business; said Chris. Lepetich will hereafter continue the said business and will collect all outstanding accounts and pay all outstanding bills of the said late firm.

PETER G. LEPETICH.
CHRIS LEPETICH.

Dated, December 1, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. at Law,
45 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILY A. WICKMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Georgiana A. O'Neil, Executrix of the estate of Emily A. Wickman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of Georgiana A. O'Neil, 753 Oak Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with the estate of Emily A. Wickman, deceased.

GEORGIANA A. O'NEIL,
Executrix of the Estate of Emily A. Wickman, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

JAMES W. KEYS, Atty. for Estate,
604 Fourth St., San Rafael. 12-10-5

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

HE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

ction brought in the Superior Court of the State of fornia, in and for the City and County of San Fran- o, and the complaint filed in the office of the County rk of said City and County.

he People of the State of California Send Greeting to F. Sullivan, Defendant.

ou are hereby directed to appear and answer the com- nt in an action entitled as above brought against you in Superior Court of the State of California, in and for City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) s after the service on you of this summons—if served hin this City and County; or within thirty days if ved elsewhere.

nd you are hereby notified that unless you appear and wer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judg- nt for any money or damages demanded in the com- nt as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court any other relief demanded in the complaint.

iven under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali- nia, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

TKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,009, Dept. No. 10.

EUGENIA E. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff, vs. OWEN J. LLIAMS, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of lifornia, in and for the City and County of San Fran- co, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County erk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to wen J. Williams, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought ainst you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior urt of the State of California, in and for the City and unty of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint d therein within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of rvice) after the service on you of this Summons, if served thin this City and County; or if served elsewhere within irty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and de- ee of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now isting between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground defendant's deserting plaintiff; also for general relief, will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which ecial reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and swer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judg- ent for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for y other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court the State of California, in and for the City and County San Francisco, this 7th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

. H. PERRY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-15-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

n the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.

ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming ny Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons laiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property erein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the com- laint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of he above entitled Court and City and County, within three 3) months after the first publication of this summons, and o set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or pon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated n the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali- ornia, particularly described as follows:

Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running thence southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty- five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.

Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles southerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835) feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of October, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names, none; Addresses, none.

LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9256, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LEWIS GOODING HARRISON, Deceased.

It appearing to the above entitled Court by the verified petition filed herein on the 9th day of November, 1910, by Mabel H. Harrison, the Administratrix of the estate of Lewis Gooding Harrison, deceased, praying for an order of sale of the real estate hereinafter specifically described, that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate to pay the allowance to the family, the debts outstanding against the decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration:

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent be and appear before the above entitled Court, Department No. 10 thereof, on Monday, the 19th day of December, 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10 of said Court, situate in the Grant Building, at the corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order of sale should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell the whole of the said real estate.

And that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

The real estate herein referred to is situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and is bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Southwesterly from the Southwesterly line of Brady Street; running thence Southwesterly along said Southeasterly line of Market Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Southeasterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Northwesterly line of Stevenson Street; thence at right angles Northeasterly and along said line of Stevenson Street ninety-two (92) feet and six (6) inches; and thence at right angles Northwesterly one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet to the Southeasterly line of Market Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Mission Block No. 14.

Dated, November 15, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

WALTER H. LINFORTH, Atty. for Administratrix,
508 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.

Gustav Weihe, the Administrator of the said estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of certain real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Hon. Thomas F. Graham, Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Superior Court on Friday, the thirtieth day of December, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased at private sale as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper published and printed in said City and County.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910.

W. D. GRADY, Atty. for Administrator,
Room 505 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CLARENCE BARSTOW SLOAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Morrison & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building, located at the intersection of Market, Post and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased.

DAVID H. McLAUGHLIN,
Executor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.

MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Executor,
701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of AMELIA WILCOX, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at his office, Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building, 1095 Market Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Amelia Wilcox, deceased.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Amelia Wilcox, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, November 19, 1910.

WILLIAM P. CAUBU, Atty. for Executor,
Rooms 504-505-506 Grant Building,
1095 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARIE FIGEAC, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the Undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of S. J. Brun, Esq., her attorney, Room 908, No. 110 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marie Figeac, deceased.

LOUISE FIGEAC,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

S. J. BRUN, Atty. for Executrix,
Room 908, 110 Sutter St., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LENA G. GREENE, Deceased—No. 10,500, Dept. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of William H. Schooler, 1101-1108 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased.

CHARLES H. GREENE,
Administrator of the Estate of Lena G. Greene, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

WILLIAM H. SCHOOLER, Atty. for Administrator,
Rooms 1101 to 1108 Chronicle Bldg., S. F. 12-3-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Ocction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

Letters

"The Siege of the Seven Suitors"

The combination of whimsicalities which Meredith Nicholson has brought together in "The Siege of the Seven Suitors," would keep an ordinary novelist in material for seven years. The scene is laid for the most part in a country mansion on Long Island, new, and up to date in every particular, the property of a spinster rich enough to afford eccentricities, and independent and original enough, after she reached her sixtieth year, to cut loose from the conventionalities of her caste. The family fortune had been founded on baby buggies, and with a royalty of a dollar on every one manufactured and no perceptible diminution in the baby crop, there was abundant means for carrying out whims. Miss Octavia's only brother, a painter who could not paint, had squandered his share of the fortune and now his two beautiful daughters were fain to look to their aunt for their launching. She, nothing loth, had taken them in hand on condition that the elder Cecilia was to be married off first, and until that was accomplished her father and the younger sister, Hezekiah, so named by the same eccentric aunt, were to keep themselves out of the picture. Another condition, known only to the family, was that Cecilia was to give all her suitors equal opportunities. She was to manifest no preference and to be accessible at all times, but as Miss Octavia had a superstitious regard for the number seven, she was to accept the seventh proposal no matter by whom it was made. The suitors, and there was an abundance of them, literally laid siege to the castle, and as it was part of the contract that none was to receive even an obscure hint as to how the land lay, there was more than the usual jealousy and watchfulness intensified by the introduction of an outsider, Prescott Ames, a young architect whose specialty was the correction of ill-behaved chimneys. His installation at Hopefield drew down the concentrated bitterness of the lovers' trust, which, to insure fair dealing, had pledged themselves to call only all together and each to take no advantage of the others, an agreement which, it goes without saying, was never kept. Likewise it goes without saying that though Cecilia Hollister did her best to keep the letter of her contract with her eccentric relative, there was one of the coterie whom she preferred above not only the rest but above all the world, and it was her dearest hope that he would contrive to make his proposal in the right nick of time. As aids and hindrances to the scheme there is a library chimney of irreproachable manners yet with an uncanny propensity to smoke and misbehave itself at critical times though no fault in its construction can be uncovered, and though the mansion is new there is enough of a substantial disturbance to give color to a ghost-yarn which frightens away every servant on the place. There is a freakish condition, worthy of Aunt Octavia Hollister herself embodied in the contract of sale by which she became the owner of Hopefield, and in the background there is a high-art tea room where the attendants assume names from the pre-raphaelite poets during working hours, attract the attention of guests by quoting poetry to them, and decorate the tea tables with minor poets in high art bindings. And in and about and everywhere there is Hezekiah, as eccentric as her aunt, and as live as a globule of mercury. Keeping as much in the background as is ipossible for such a bit of quicksilver, it is she who gathers the threads of fate into her hands and by tightening a bit here and loosening there, she prevents catastrophe and guides Cecilia's barque and incidentally her own, into sunny waters. It is only towards the end that one of the seven suitors, a professor of mental philosophy, has studied out the situation and by putting two and two together, has figured up that the fifth proposal to Miss Cecilia Hollister having been made and rejected, if he can urge, push or coax some one into sixth place, coming on the heels of that inevitable rejection, his own success will be assured, and a part of the comedy lies in his well directed but unsuccessful efforts to induce Ames to make the sacrifice. Mr. Nicholson seems to have a fancy for secret staircases and surprising chimneys, as well as for freakish relatives with a propensity for match making. He has perhaps the best sustained sense of humor of any living American writer. There is a subtle, Stocktonian flavor about some of his conceptions, and the oddities and unexpectednesses of his characters are never at variance with his plots. They fit in so perfectly that after one has accepted them they are a matter of course until at the end, and in the retrospect, one sees the little island of whimsicality set down in a sea of commonplaces. The superstition which deters so many elderly folk from building new houses to live in is common enough the world over, yet who but Mr. Nicholson has made use of it in just this way, of concealing a part of an old structure intact in the walls of a new mansion and pretending to himself that the whole structure was only an alteration? There are hundreds of people who are assured of good or ill luck attached to certain numbers, but who before has set any one of them as an arbitrary sign to follow to happiness in matrimony? There have been jokes enough made on the subject of the American household god of pie, but it took a Nicholson to introduce a pie into a legal document. The high-art tea room has risen, flourished and decayed in every city of size in the United States, but the Assolando, with its art nouveau wall papers, its portraits of poets and priestesses, with their Ruskin sandwiches and Paracelsus gingersnaps and its anonymous backer is the first to find its way between book covers. Mr. Nicholson has never made any effort to write the Great American Novel, but he succeeds in writing the kind of novel that a great many Americans enjoy reading in their relaxed hours. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.


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TOWN TALK

Christmas Number 1910

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THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

VOL. XIX San Francisco, December 24, 1910 No. 956

LA PIA

"The Enchantress" who will appear this Sunday matinee with the Orpheum Road Show.

The Song of the Three Kings

By Laurence Housman

This is the song of the Kings,
Who watched by the eastern sea:
"Earthward Orion swings;
"When will the warning be?

"The chamfron-bells of our camels
"Are jangled and chimed in stall:
"They chafe at the harness-trammels.
"When will the faring fall?

"God liveth for ever and aye;
"In the night He is very nigh:
"But at daybreak we fast and pray,
"Lest the sign of His Sign pass by."

So each King bowed, and prayed
To know when the Sign should be:
Till the first King lifted his head,
And cried to the rest, "I see!

"I see a Star. It is dim
"With vapour of censers swung
"By shawm-voiced cherubim,
"Palm-waving of wings among.

"The vision, beholden afar
"Of Balaam, Sceptre and Rod.
"The bright and the morning Star:
"The Sign, and behold, 'tis God!"

So the first King mounted in awe,
And hasted to go from thence;
And fair in his train men saw
Offering of frankincense.

But the second King had sight
Of a Star on the hills low down
And the rays of its golden light
Rose up like a kingly crown.

And he cried, "Behold a King
"Is coming to rule all lands;
"He shall cover the north with his wing,
"And shadow the south with his hands."

So he mounted in haste, and passed
With a company manifold;
Whose camels, from first unto last,
Went laden with gifts of gold.

But the last King bowed his head,
"Lo, yonder I see arise
"A Star from its sea-worn bed,
"Snow-wan to the withering skies;

"With never a kingly ray,
"And never a censer swung,
"But a beam thrown either way,
"And a beam to the earthward hung.

"And to Earth, with the endless pain
"Of her seas, are the feet of the star;
"And Heaven, with his stores of rain,
"Weeps over the arms stretched far."

So he mounted with beating of bells,
And running and toil of breath:
O, Earth, a token that tells
"Salvation cometh of Death.

"Yet blessed be God for this:"
(He laded his train with myrrh.)
"The wealth of my gift, I wis,
"Shall be for a sepulchre."

Now blessed be the kingly boons
They bring from the eastern sea!
Nigh nine are the Maiden's moons;
Nigh must the bearing be.

Christmas

By Arthur C. Headlam

A little more than nineteen hundred years ago a little child was born. Whatever strange facts may have accompanied his birth, nothing of that was known to his neighbors. He grew up as a village boy in the country districts of Galilee. He was a carpenter, the son of a carpenter. He lived among the people and was held to be like the people, to live as they did, and to think as they did. The times were troubled ones. The old glories of Judaism seemed to have gone—the newer tinselled glory of the Herods was over. The strong might of the Roman legions was breaking the spirit of the people. Everywhere the tax-gatherer was collecting his tribute. Turbulent spirits were striving for revolt; religious dreamers were building up their apocalyptic visions of a kingdom which was to come. Then a voice was heard coming from the desert, with something of the sternness of the old prophetic utterance, saying that the "kingdom" was coming, telling men to give up their sins and to wash them away in the waters of baptism. The carpenter of Nazareth seemed to be seized with the contagious enthusiasm. He listened to the teaching; he was baptised as others; he withdrew into the desert. From the desert he came back and began to teach. Followers collected round him; he stirred up enthusiasm [illegible] taught as no man had ever taught before. He healed the sick, he cleansed lepers, he cast out devils. Crowds flocked round him. Surely here was the Messiah! surely the kingdom had come! But the obvious notes of the Messiah were not there. Here was no commander to lead the turbulent spirits against the legions of Rome. Here was no supernatural figure that came down from heaven and appeared amidst the assembled worshippers in the courts of the Temple. They were disappointed. The Scribes and the Pharisees questioned him, and he would tell them nothing that they wanted to know. But a small body of true friends clustered round him. A short period of enthusiasm, a short period of disappointment—and he and his followers went to Jerusalem. He went as the Messiah. Some accepted him as the Messiah. There were hopes that there might now be a revolt. But the wise priests had no intention of embroiling the country with Rome—certainly not for one who seemed to think little of their authority or the authority of the doctors of the Law. The rigorous methods of Roman administration quenched the rising hopes. His disciples forsook him and fled.

A few years, and we find the little band of disciples who seemed to have so little courage—a group of ignorant Galilean peasants—preaching Jesus the Messiah. They are filled with a new and strange spirit. Crowds come to hear them—the message spreads through Palestine—the opposition that it arouses scatters the preachers far and wide. Damascus and Cyprus and Antioch become the centres of the new faith; and under the leadership of the pupil of a well-known Rabbi, who himself had been a persecutor, it makes marvellous steps onward, and in spite of opposition and persecution it spreads throughout the Empire. It rears its head in Rome; everywhere, like a silent leaven, it works through the world. Sometimes opposed, sometimes, perhaps fostered, it seems to be ever growing. It creates a new life, a new hope, and a new enthusiasm. It withstands the cruellest persecutions and conquers the Empire.

And then we hear a knocking at the distant gates of Rome—the sound of new nations rising into being. Wild and fierce and strong barbarians, they sweep over the Alps; they overthrow the great cities; they ravage the provinces. The world seems to have come to an end. But that power seizes them. It captures the conquerors, and by them obtains a new dominion. It rears a great spiritual kingdom stronger than the old temporal kingdom of the Caesars. It builds up a new and strange comity amongst new races. Revolt against the new power arises, as it arose against the old. New nations start into the world to gain a new life, and still inspired by the same faith. And even now, in many new lands, under tropical suns, in the great prairies of America, sometimes in new and strange guises, the old power lives on. In a very different way from his imagining thought, the stone which Daniel the prophet saw in his vision has grown and spread and filled the earth. Whence this power? whence this force? Who was that child, born in that obscure province of the Roman Empire nineteen

hundred years ago, whose birth portended such wonderful things to the world? The Christian church takes us to Bethlehem; it shows us the little child lying in a manger; it bids us see the shepherds worshipping; it bids us see that strange caravan that had come from distant Eastern lands; it bids us gaze on that bright glory in the skies; it lets us hear the voice that said to Mary, He shall be great and shall be called the Son of the Highest; he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end; that holy thing shall be called the Son of God." It bids us hear the voice which said to the shepherds, "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord," and to hear the angelic song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of goodwill." What would it teach us by these stories which are woven into the very fabric of Western thought? It tells us that we must see in that peasant teacher the revelation of God in the world. And we, as we ponder over the pageant of Christian history, and think of the message which then came to men, and wonder what power would suffice to accomplish all that has happened, and as we feel in our hearts that peace which Christ alone can give amid the trials and temptations and disappointments of the world, may not we too say, as others have said before us, "Truly this is the Son of God?"

Some Legends of the Abruzzi

By Edward Hutton

I.

One evening at Greco, because of the noise and heat, I had wandered out towards S. Michele for the sake of the silence and the wind. Greco is a village of some two thousand inhabitants set on the hillside more than three thousand feet above the sea in the midst of the Abruzzi, some twenty miles from Sulmona. The heat was wonderful. It was not heavy as any great heat in other lands is, but vehement and marvellous with all the fierceness and vitality of fire, the pride and beauty of the sun. Slowly, slowly the delicate shadows had crept through the vineyards, the wind had died in the woods, in the hushed fields the corn seemed about to burst into flame. For three days then the Crucifix had been uncovered in Santa Croce and the whole village seemed to be there all day praying for rain; a strange, a marvellous sight. And the days were not more wonderful than the nights. Each day was like a hard bright precious stone, more dazzling and more heartless than a diamond. Everything was still. And the nights were like sapphires. The sun delighted and frightened me: it was wonderful and a little mysterious. When they had uncovered the Crucifix it had been as though some strange Presence had suddenly come into our midst.

As I lay that evening just within the forest not far from a little stream that, in spite of the drought, still ran secretly under the trees, among the stones, out into the parched valley, I heard a clear voice say softly: "Of what is the Signore thinking; it is perhaps of his own country?"

Looking round I saw a pair of eyes staring at me from under a tangle of black hair, and Ulisse came towards me. Ulisse was some fourteen years old and in some sort my servant.

I lay back among the broom and answered, "Tell me a story then, Ulisse—and I shall forget again."

"But the Signore has heard all the stories of the Signore Antonio, he has heard all the stories of my mother and my mother's mother—what is there left to tell?"

"Tell me them over again."

"Which of them all will the Signore hear? but indeed he knows them all by heart! There is that one of the birth of Bambino Gesu—yes? And that of the Madonnina when she was a girl at school, and that of Sampietro who was always hungry, even as myself—which of them all shall I tell then?"

And I said, "Tell me the adventures of Madonna."

"Signore, why do you always like that best? For my part I prefer those of Sampietro—how he stole the ham, or how he put the devil's head on the bella ragazza, but . . .

"As the Signore doubtless knows, Erode had ordered the massacre of the Innocenti, for he wished, ah, how indeed he wished! to kill the Bambino Gesu who was a greater king than he. So San Giuseppe and the Madonna had to flee away. Ah, Madonna . . . she carried always in the nest of her arms wrapped in her apron Jesus our Saviour. And as she went, as she went, the Pharisees met her and said, 'Beautiful Lady, what do you carry in your apron?'

"And she answered, 'I carry Il Gran' Signore.'

"But the Pharisees mistook her, thinking she said 'Grano, Signori,' and they answered, 'Carry it then to the mill.' So she passed on with our Lord and San Giuseppe.

"And again the Pharisees met them and said, 'Beautiful Lady, what do you carry then in your apron?'

"And she said, smiling perhaps, 'A mass of Flowers.'

"'That is not for us,' they said one to another, and went on their way.

"And in truth, Signore, Madonna spoke but truth, for Il Gesu Cristo is indeed a Gran' Signore and also a mass of Flowers. Was it a miracle then that the Pharisees took one for another?

"And as they went on their way Madonna had compassion on San Giuseppe, for he was tired. But everywhere they met companies of Pharisees and it was necessary to continue on the way, so they left the road for a time and entered into the fields. Signore, it was a field where they were sowing beans . . . and the bean is the spy of the year.* Madonna blessed the field and immediately the beans sprang into blossom, and she went on her way. Then came the Pharisees at the top of the field and asked the contadini, 'Has a woman with a Bambino and an old man passed by?'

"And they answered, 'She has passed by, Sissignori.'

"'When?' demanded the Pharisees.

"'When we sowed these beans,' answered the contadini.

"And the Pharisees, seeing the beans in flower, turned back and went by another road.

"But Madonna with our Lord and San Giuseppe went still on their way, and as they came to a field of flax the Pharisees came upon them once again and Madonna said to the flax: 'Flax, O Flax, hide me this Baby.' And the flax hid Him, and the wind passed over the field so that the waving of the flax dazzled the eyes of the Pharisees and they saw nothing. And when the danger was past Madonna said, 'Blessed be the flax. May it be so plentiful that the women shall weary of spinning.'

"San Giuseppe and the Madonna with our Lord in her arms had walked all night, and San Giuseppe, for all he walked so strongly, was almost always a long way behind. Suddenly at dawn Madonna spied not far away even another company of Pharisees, but these, Signore, were on horseback, so that she feared more than before that she would fall into their hands. And she cried, 'Run, Giuseppe, run!' And San Giuseppe, using greatly his staff—that which blossomed, you remember, Signore—soon came up to Madonna, but there were neither houses nor shade, nor even a cave thereabout, only an olive-tree. And already the Pharisees cried out, 'Stop, stop.'

"But Madonna turned to the olive and said, 'Do me the charity then to hide us all three.' And the olive opened its trunk as it were a cottage, Signore, even as they do still, and Madonna with the Bambino and San Giuseppe entered in. Then it closed again. And within there was light, for it was not wanting in oil. But the Pharisees who had seen, a little before, Madonna and our Lord and San Giuseppe, found only the ass grazing hard by; and they could not understand because they were Pharisees. And they sought all night but found nothing. Then, when they were gone, the olive opened and Madonna came forth with her little Son and San Guiseppe. And Madonna said to the olive, 'May thy fruit be blessed.' And that, Signore, is why we say Olio Santo, Holy Oil, and that is why this oil will heal wounds and burns and tumors; is it not so?

"And so, as the Signore knows, since the Pharisees themselves could not find Madonna, they sent for a brigand. Now, Signore, nothing may escape the watchfulness of a brigand, and it is part of his business to waylay people in his mountains. This brigand then returned to his companions and said to them, 'If a beautiful lady should pass by, take her for me.'

"And the captain of the band heard him, and said, 'She is yonder in the shadow of the mountain, you may take her easily.' And it was as he said.

"And Madonna had not time to hide our Lord or to do anything at all, so they brought her before the captain. 'Beautiful Lady,' he said, 'will you not come and see a bambino of mine, who is covered with sores, for we can find no remedy? Ah, if you might give us some help!'

"And Madonna entered into the cave of the captain of the brigands, and his wife presented to her the little sick one. And does the Signore know what Madonna did? She took off the swaddling clothes of Gesu Cristo, she unwound the bands around about Him, and placing a trough of water close by her she washed Him very well. Then with that water she washed also the bambino of the captain of the robbers. And that baby, Signore, in a second of time was healed. The captain of the robbers wished to cover Bambino Gesu with gold, but the Madonna said 'No.' Then he went with Madonna a good part of the way, always blessing her. And if the Signore will believe me, that one who had wished to take Madonna was the impenitent thief, the other the good thief. Both of them ended their lives on the cross on Calvary, on either side of Jesus our Saviour. But it was the good thief alone who saw Paradise."

II.

The sun had set, the glory that had transfigured the world had departed. Through the immense stillness came faintly the sound of a bell; when

(Continued on Page 39.)

* A proverb of the Abruzzesi.

TOWN TALK

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Carnegie's Christmas Gift

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given the world a most appropriate Christmas gift. He has created a fund for a purpose which we find symbolized in the life of Christ of whom it has been said that in disarming Peter he disarmed every soldier. To put an end to the "splendid murder of war" is to revolutionize the world by persuading the world to live up to the fundamental principle of Christianity, which is the brotherhood of man. The mission of Christ remains unfulfilled while there is not peace on earth. How Mr. Carnegie's fund is to be employed is a matter yet to be determined. There are many problems to be solved before there can be any prospect of the glorious consummation contemplated by the philanthropic millionaire. Through the centuries war has become one of the most inveterate of all the habits of mankind. All history is of nothing but fighting and killing and the honors bestowed on the brilliant butchers of the human family. The love of military glory is one of the most tenacious of the vices of our species, and it will persist so long as mankind shall continue to bestow more liberal applause on their destroyers than on their benefactors. It has been said that war is the business of barbarians, but Christians have practiced it with a great deal of zeal, and never more fiercely than in the name of Christianity. Yet of Christianity has been born the sentiment that war is abhorrent and should forever be discontinued. In the light of Christian civilization we have come to dread the curses and evils and crimes of war, and, better still, we have come to realize that war is an instrument entirely inefficient for redressing wrong. And so, while all the nations of the earth are armed for war, there is not one that would not gladly welcome the prospect of eternal peace.

A Blow at the Solid South

Judging from the sentiment that has been stirred in the South by the appointment of Edward Douglass White of Louisiana as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court President Taft has done much toward solving a problem that has vexed the leaders of his party for many years. With the scratch of his pen President Taft has won for himself the gratitude of the whole South and threatened the Democracy with that greatest of all calamities, the disintegration of its Macedonian phalanx of States. So as a political stroke the promotion of Justice White was one of the finest ever made, and as a supplementary one the appointment of Justice Lamar of Georgia would be hard to beat. But nobody will sincerely conceive the suspicion that President Taft was actuated by political expediency. The naming of Justice White as successor to Chief Justice Fuller, while it came as an overwhelming surprise, is on every hand conceded to be a fit and singularly apt appointment. It was believed that Justice Hughes was slated for the high office, but doubtless as was quite proper President Taft consulted the feelings of the members of the bench and agreed with them that if one of their number was to be honored by promotion it should not be the youngest and least experienced member of the court. The probability is that the appointment of Justice White was in deference to the wishes of his associates, and no better authority could have been consulted in so important a matter.

The Open-Shop Principle

As a result of the taxicab drivers' strike which ended last week the owners of taxicabs are now conducting their business on the open-shop principle. These men are deserving of public applause. By their firmness, their determination not to be intimidated and their resistance of demands they have set an example of inestimable value to all employers of labor in this city. There is nothing that San Francisco so urgently needs as general recognition of the justice of the open-shop principle, which is nothing more than one of the principles of liberty guaranteed by the Constitution. There is no question that more deeply concerns this community than the question which was involved in the taxicab strike. It is really of more importance than the outcome of the contest in Washington between San Francisco and New Orleans. We could well afford to let New Orleans win that contest if the loss would insure us freedom from the tyranny of organized labor.

The Golden Age

Mr. Delos Franklin Wilcox, a student of political science, having attracted some attention to himself by declaring in a lecture that corporations have no rights whatever, the New York Sun wonders what Daniel Webster would have thought of this dictum—"Daniel Webster who had never heard of Delos Wilcox when he argued the Dartmouth College case so eloquently, so plausibly, but, as it now seems, so unsuccessfully." What Daniel Webster would have thought doesn't matter. Daniel Webster lived many years ago, and is therefore behind the times. This is the age of superior intelligence and enlightenment. What lies behind us is not the distance that lends enchantment to the view. We are now living in the only golden age. It is therefore absurd to make invidious comparison of our leaders of thought with their comparatively benighted predecessors. What Daniel Webster would have thought of Delos Wilcox is perhaps about the same as what Alexander Hamilton or Edmund Burke would have thought of Theodore Roosevelt. Were Hamilton and Burke living today they would be regarded as old fogies. There is no longer any reverence for the distinguished philosophers of the centuries agone. We appreciate whatever service they rendered to science, but in the matter of philosophic speculation we much prefer the young scholar fresh from college who tells us what the religion of the future is to be and enlightens us as to the true nature of man. The other day Thomas Edison, a celebrated inventor of mechanical devices, announced that the theory of the immortality of the soul was all nonsense. Now we know what Aristotle, Socrates, Cicero, Lord Bacon, Milton, Shakespeare and innumerable theologians would think of Mr. Edison, but who cares?

Sensational But Not New

According to the despatches from Washing Secretary of War Dickinson has made so sensational a report on the weaknesses of the coast defenses that the Administration has refused to give it to the newspapers. We are told that the report deals chiefly with our unpreparedness for attack from Japan. Why there should be any secrecy on this subject it would be hard to conjecture. Everybody who takes any interest whatever in the subject knows that this country is not prepared for war with Japan. Four months ago Major-General Barry as Commander of the Department of California devoted considerable attention in his annual report to the inadequacy of our coast defense, and the report was made public. He called attention especially to military conditions in the Hawaiian Islands which aside from their intrinsic value to this country would be of the very greatest stategic importance in the event of a war with Japan. He pointed out that by reason of their value to our navy in time of war, not only as a harbor of refuge and base of supply but also as a most effective base for offensive operations they should be properly fortified and garrisoned. He recommended that the islands be made a district of the California department; that the three coast forts, Kamehameha, Ruger and De Russy be garrisoned by eight coast artillery companies; that Fort Shafter be expanded into a regimental post and that at Schofield barracks an entire regiment of cavalry be stationed. Nothing has yet been done toward carrying out General Barry's recommendations, and therefore knowledge of our weakness in the Pacific is not to be hidden by keeping secret the report of the Secretary of War.

The Opium Habit

The news that the authorities have decided to stamp out the drug traffic, close the opium dens and break up the smuggling ring would be gratifying were it not for the improbability of their accomplishing their purpose. The authorities have so repeatedly devoted themselves to this task

ithout success that we have little hope f their varying the monotony of defeat. Hitting the pipe" has been one of the astimes of victims of the opium habit in his cosmopolitan city for more than a uarter of a century. And during that eriod we have been hardly ever without n opium smuggling ring. Public sentiment has been frequently aroused against he degrading Oriental vice, and there was time when opium dens were raided every eek, but the traffic in opium has never nguished. Singularly enough most of our ictims of the opium habit became such with he connivance of the authorities, our jails nd penitentiaries being the schools in hich they were educated in the delights nd mysteries of the vice that has enslaved hem. This is a circumstance that should oint the way to the authorities in their rusade against the opium habit. To stamp ut that habit they must first break up the raffic in opium behind prison walls. They ill find it much easier to handle the problem under their own noses than elsewhere.

A Philosophy of Love

The unwholesome effect of a little learning is exemplified in the trial of Dr. Burke f Santa Rosa for attempting to murder Lu Etta Smith. Here we have two persons of mall mental calibre who have been groping in the dim light of the region of what s called higher thought and adapting to heir own inclinations the metaphysics of hilosophers whom they are incapable of nderstanding. The result is a practical pplication of a philosophy of love that akes us back to Judah Leo of the Sixteenth entury, a curious compound of astrology, heology, mythology and mysticism. Judah Leo was the first philosopher to identify osmic attraction with love. According to him there are three kinds of love, natural, sensible and rational. By natural love he means those sympathies which attract a stone to the earth, which make rivers flow to the sea and keep sun, moon and stars in their courses. What he regards as sensible love is the love of animals, as natural love that of man. If we study the correspondence of Dr. Burke and Lu Etta Smith we shall see that it is grounded in the panerotic vagaries of Judah Leo, of whom perhaps they have never heard, but with whose teachings they have been made familiar at second or third hand. For many a writer has drawn inspiration from the sixteenth century Italian; no less a philosopher, indeed, than the author of the Anatomy of Melancholy. We can sum up the whole Burke-Smith philosophy of love in the precept that passion is its own law and acknowledges no higher one. This is a convenient precept for any one who wishes to believe with Nietzsche that we have need to transcend morality, or who feels that to lull the languors of infinite ennui one can do no better than imitate the manners of swine.

An Epoch-Making Reform

There is much talk nowadays of the scientific management of railways, but none at all of a matter of much more importance—the scientific management of government. This matter President Taft discussed in his message to Congress, and it is to be hoped that we shall soon begin to give it the consideration that it deserves. Of late we have come to regard statemanship as a science that concerns itself chiefly with sociological problems. The only questions of political economy with which we have occupied ourselves have reference to revenue schemes. So generously have we indulged the passion of our political moralists of the Oyster Bay school for fads and fancies that we have been kept busy devising ways and means of drawing sustenance from ourselves to nourish the monsters that we have been propagating at Washington. In other words to keep the constantly accumulating wheels of government oiled it has been found necessary to tap sources of revenue which should have been reserved for great critical emergencies. So the scientific management of government has become a matter of the utmost importance, and of this fact President Taft has taken cognizance. Contrary to the policy of his predecessor who opened up many new avenues of expenditure and left the Treasury in a desperate plight President Taft has been devoting himself to the task of cutting down expenses and simplifying the business of government. Furthermore he has designed a plan of scientific management the effect of which will be to put an end to the practice of looting the treasury in the interest of hungry constituencies for the greater glory of statesmen. The principle of this plan is the principle on which we are now proceeding to reform the banking and currency system, to revise the tariff and to amend the interstate commerce law. These things are to be done scientifically; that is, the necessary legislation is to be drawn in accordance with the reports of experts. Now President Taft purposes to have the principle applied to all matters of great importance; in short to have Congress informed before it acts by non-partisan experts. He hopes, he says, to have adopted as a fixed national policy, impartial scientific study by experts preliminary to legislation with respect to rivers, harbors, waterways, public buildings, etc. When we begin doing business under this plan one of the greatest reforms in the history of the country will have been accomplished.

The Final Choice

"You're the first girl—" "Oh, don't," she said:
"For whether or no, the past is past—
The point now is to make me feel
Quite sure that I shall be the last."
—The Sentimentalist.

Perspective Impressions

Dr. Cook says he doesn't know whether he discovered the Pole or not. But as yet Peary hasn't come through.

This is the season of the year when we see childhood embodied in all its mirth and fun and glee, when the grave man has the privilege of becoming a child again, to feel as a child and enter into the refreshing spirit of childhood.

Carnegie's peace fund contribution will probably remind Mr. Rockefeller that it's now his move.

Mr. Hearst is again worried over our unpreparedness for war. And yet it was but the other day that he deserted the Boy Scouts.

After being repeatedly robbed of deserved promotion General Funston, the hero of 1906, has been ordered back to the Philippines. This seems like rubbing it in.

It is easy to receive things that we want, but it requires sublimity of character to persuade the lady who has presented you with embroidered suspenders that she has filled a long felt want.

Mme. Nordica appears to have a grouch—a very poor substitute for the voice that she used to have.

Colonel Roosevelt says he's a radical but no anarchist. Evidently the Colonel is laboring under the delusion that a man is judged by his definitions.

The City Commission of Tacoma has made it a misdemeanor for any one to buy an intoxicating drink for another. One man may not tempt another, but on the Demon himself Tacoma has put no strings.

A Christmas Legend

By Althea Gyles

"I'll mourn no more that Winter days are long:
I'll build a fire and sing a song.
Perchance some wayfarer unseen by me
Shall hear my song and go more heartily.

I'll open wide the door—a table spread
With herbs and honey, and with oaten bread.
Perchance some wanderer shall see the light
And find goodwill, and shelter for the night."

So said an exile in a hut of clay,
Snow-shrouded, on the Morn of Christmas Day.
Rich merchants passed, and laughed to see coarse bread,
Wild herbs, and honey, for a Feast Day spread.

And king and courtiers gave him alms unsought:
But all the day no wanderer asked him aught!
Yet, though no outcast came his Feast to share,
He entertained an Angel unaware!

A Christmas Week in London

By R. B. Cunninghame Graham

The roar of London slackened, and those pterodactyls of the streets, the motor-omnibuses, seemed to disport themselves like great Behemoth or Leviathan, reducing their creators to an inferior place, as if they lived upon the sufferance of the great whirring beasts.

The white-faced, hurrying, furtive-looking crowds, which throng the pavements for the most part of the year, had given place to multitudes of comfortable folk on shopping bent, who walked less warily than the work-driven slaves, who move about the streets seeming as if they felt that everybody's hand was armed against them, and that to halt a moment in the race exposed them to its blow. A biting frost clad hydrants in steel mail where water dropped from them, and spread white blotches on the wooden pavement at which the cab-horses, inured to petrol patches on the stones, to mud, even to blood after an accident, to paper blowing in their eyes, and all the myriad night noises of the town, shied as at something menacing, so far away had Nature gone out of their lives, as if no vision of green fields in which they played and raced beside their mothers, so stiltily upon their giraffe-looking legs, ever returned to haunt their labor-deadened brains.

The electric light shone blue against the trunks of trees, and the sharp cold almost dispelled the scent of horsedung which perfumes the air of London, as if to nullify all our attempts to set a bar between ourselves and other animals, and bring us face to face with their and our common necessities and origin, laughing at the refinements of material progress, and showing us that the one way by which we can escape the horrors of the world lies through the portals of the mind.

Peace upon earth, goodwill towards all mankind, was the stock phrase in every church, as if to make the bitterness of life outside more manifest, reducing as it did the preachers' words to a mere froth of wormwood on the air, or at the most a counsel of perfection towards which it was not worth one's while to struggle, seeing it set so far out of our reach.

Holiday-making crowds filled Piccadilly, which looked quite unfamiliar without its strings of crawling cabs and prostitutes, plying for hire upon its stones, as eventide drew near. One felt a sort of truce of God was in the air, and that the Stock Exchange, the sweating den, and the gigantic manufactory, in which a thousand toiled to make vast sums for some uninteresting and quite unnecessary man, were quiet, and that perhaps even the wretched negro in the indiarubber bush might have a day of rest.

The parks, under their canopy of white, turned fields again, and as the dusk came on, the sound of church bells in the air gave a false feeling of security, though one was well aware no tiger-hunted jungle held half the perils of the vast stucco solitude in which we live. Day followed day, cold, miserable and cheerless, and the town left deserted, by the myriads who make it look like some vast ant-hill, on which the ants all strive against each other, instead of helping one another after the fashion of their semi-reasonable prototypes, set one a-thinking on the Eastern legend, framed in a warm and sunny land, and therefore quite unfit for the chill north, which was the cause of such a change in life.

The frosty stars shone out, so cold and clear, they seemed but the reflections of some world extinct, which had preserved its light, but with the heat evaporated. The moon was more congenial to our northern blood, pale, passionless and with an air of infinite yearning after something unexpressed, whilst the full yellow beam of light of Jupiter recalled one to the plains where in far Nabothea the three kings sat gazing on the stars—a kingly occupation, and one which nowadays all their descendants have allowed to fall into disuse. Perhaps unwisely, for if they followed it, who knows if some particular bright star might yet arise on their horizon to guide them upwards out of the realms of self?

It may be too that all of us are kings born blind, and that the guiding star is shining whilst we sit sightless with our dim orbits fixed upon the mud. Or it may chance that motor-cars, arriving at the stable where the lowly Saviour babe was laid, would have affrighted all the humble company, for the gulf that yawns between the millionaire in his fur coat, and poverty, is wider far than that between the watchers by the ass and oxen's stall, and the three sheikhs who lighted down from off their horses to adore.

Nor was the gulf between the sheikhs, the watchers, and the animals stabled so snugly, with their warm breath making an aureole about the sleeping baby's head, or, folded on the plain beneath the stars, so deep as that which yawns between the modern dweller in our stucco Babylon and his selected breeds of animals rendered so bestial by improvement as scarce to move the pity of their owners for all their various pains.

At any rate, in that old cosmos, with its simple and unreasoning life, so like the life of plants and trees, as fixed and as immutable as are the seasons or the tides, there was a sympathy, unthought of, but all the same at hand, which though it did not spend itself in theories, redeemed mankind from many of its sins. Justice, one hears, is but of modern growth; but in its action on the lives of men it toils a thousand leagues behind the old brutality which, though it certainly denied all rights, admitted kinship, or at least was conscious of a link between all sentient things, just as some deity who had created man in his own image might feel ashamed when called upon to punish and destroy beings so like himself, though for all that he could not hold his hand.

So in the Christmas week, with its fierce cold and misery to thousands mocked by false protestations of the brotherhood of man, and pinched with hunger in the midst of wealth, it must have seemed that all the legend was but another of the corpse-candles lighted to set them running after its thin flame.

Then came a thaw, and all the iron-bound streets became Sloughs of Despond, in which a million horses, turned to machines, chained in their stables, and taken out but to pound ceaselessly upon the cruel stones till it was time to be led back again and chained up for the night, toiled wretchedly, not comprehending that they were agents in the progress of the world. But all the time the church bells pealed, and all the time the planets shone out soft and mellow, making one think involuntarily upon some old bright world which perhaps never has existed save in dreams, but which we now and then have to imagine for ourselves or else go mad at seeing ugliness revered as beauty, and wealth adored as wisdom, with all the meanest qualities of man enthroned as virtues, like a tin sky-sign setting forth some trash with its full-bodied lies. But frost or thaw, silence or traffic, all was the same to the vast vulgar town, the hugest monument of Philistinism that the world has seen.

The blackened muddy snow, reminding one somehow of something pure defiled, then scorned and cast upon the mire, lay piled in heaps in the chief squares, left there by accident or by design long after it was cleared from off the streets, as if to give the magnates in their shapeless palaces the mumps, and render them as hideous as the great cubes of masonry in which they lived. Misery seemed to reign triumphant in the wilderness of bricks, where dulness strove with smug hypocrisy to make life unendurable, whilst slowly the great city seemed to take up its usual course as the drear week drew out. Ladies in motor-cars, with the hard, uninviting air that wealth imparts so often even to youth and beauty, flitted past, scattering the mud on those whose toil paid for each article of dress they wore, as if they had conferred a favor on the world by deigning to exist. The chill and penetrating damp which rises from the London clay after a thaw, and makes its way into the bones and soul, to them was but another stimulus to life and aid to appetite. Neither the look of wretchedness of men or animals seemed to say anything to them, although no doubt their minds were all alive with charitable schemes; for never in the history of the human race has charity, that most unhumanizing virtue which has ever made mankind think

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In Memory of Columbine---A Story

By W. M. Letts

the bedroom of Monsieur de Courcelles one ved an impression of great simplicity, but simplicity rich in many harmonious ele- ts. Religion and art, spirit and form, were blended into a beautiful unity.

old Breton armoire stood against one wall, ge bookshelf against another. On the book- was a small figure of Thorwaldsen's ist," on a bracket stood little busts of Dante, narola, Shakespeare, Racine and Moliere. e were bright vases in dark corners, and ntly carved chairs; and on an easel facing the a portrait of M. de Courcelles' wife, who had six months after their marriage.

ose who have seen this room declare that its ity, its harmony, its air of thought, of culture, of piety, made them feel that they were in the room of M. de Courcelles' innermost mind, h was believed by those who knew him to be ry beautiful and rare mind. But there was incongruous note—an object so crude and p and ugly that one imagined the whole n's protesting against it. Yet year after year mained there, in a conspicuous position near bed. Indeed, there is no reason to suppose it is not there now. This object was a figure t. Anthony holding the Blessed Child. It was t eighteen inches in height, and made of er, which was brightly painted. The dark n robe of the saint was girded with a green : his eyes were brilliant blue, curiously out- l with black; his cheeks were rosy; in his t hand he held a tinsel lily; in his left hand, h was slightly malformed, he clasped the y Child, who had no beauty whatsoever, but ry bright blue robe. Many people asked the ry of the figure and the reason of its presence e. They suspected the saint of penitential in. To some M. de Courcelles replied briefly he kept it "in memory of Columbine"; but ne or two he told the story.

. de Courcelles was intellectually a decadent. loved dreams better than facts. He stood, as Frenchmen stand, on the threshold of the ite, waiting for a gleam, a sound from the aversed vastness. He loved the shadows of gs, the labyrinthine ways of dreams, the les of emotion, the dim forests of fancy, the s of sensation. He wrote books and poems were understood by other dreamers, but ounced by the homely paterfamilias, the man ffairs, to be "rot," or its equivalent in French. t once M. de Courcelles wrote a children's that was sufficiently definite in form to be ersally admired. The play was called La e de Jeanette, but it is now forgotten, except. ourse, by the few. At its conclusion there a harlequinade, for M. de Courcelles saw in old mirthful pantomime something world-old world-young, something that speaks to men he world's springtime, of its childhood; of 's laughter and tears. It pleased his fancy to oduce this harlequinade, with its types of kind, at the end of his play; and it pleased fancy, likewise, to assign its different parts to lren. Harlequin, Pantaloon, Columbine, were ittle children.

t the first there was some difficulty in finding olumbine suitable for the part; but one day a d of M. de Courcelles saw in a poor quarter Paris a little child who was dancing to the ic of a pipe. Though the dancing of children lways beautiful from the idea of youth it con- s, it is not always graceful; but this child dis- ed genius. Inquiries were made, and it was d that she lived with her aunt, the wife of a picker. These people, who were respectable but very poor, objected strongly to the idea of the child's taking any part in the harlequinade. The stage had been the glory, the temptation and the ruin of her beautiful, weak-willed mother, Paqueline Mottoe, whose dancing had enchanted Paris a decade before this time, but whom Paris had forgotten when she died in poverty and shame, leaving her child, the little Marie, to her respectable, unadmired sister, the ragpicker's wife.

At last, however, their objections were overcome, and Marie took the part of Columbine, and reminded the world of the Jaqueline Mottoe whom they had forgotten. The play and the harlequinade were successful; they had a season of popularity. M. de Courcelles was pleased—so pleased, indeed, that he made a great self-sacrifice and invited all the children to a fete at his beautiful house. His sister, Madame Pelissier, and his housekeeper prepared the feast, and saw that the children had plenty to eat, and M. de Courcelles gave a pretty gift to each child and a new franc-piece. Although he had a grave and dreamy manner, he possessed that rare, inexplicable charm to which children are so sensitive. His little guests deserted Madame Pelissier and clung to M. de Courcelles. They showed no inclination for games, unless he played in them also; and at last, in desperation, he conducted a few of them to his beautiful bedroom, that they might amuse themselves with a collection of clever mechanical toys which were stored away in the armoire.

He was asked for minute explanations of every object in the room. His chest of drawers was rummaged, his cupboards explored. At that time there stood near the bed another St. Anthony. It was of marble, excellently sculptured. The saint was represented as a boy; and the youthful, delicate face seemed, if you looked at it suddenly, to smile at the Holy Child, who was so tenderly held in the boy's arms. It was the work of an Italian who had died in poverty in the Quartier Latin. But that morning an accident had occurred. A clumsy servant knocking over the pedestal, the figure had been dashed against the leg of the bedstead, breaking off the nose and the fingers of both hands, and entirely destroying the beauty of the work.

M. de Courcelles looked at this regretfully while the little Columbine clung to his hand. "See," said he, "how quickly the work of months, perhaps of a lifetime, may be spoiled. My servant has broken the dream of one who is now dead, and I have lost my dear St. Anthony."

Warm fingers tightened on his. "Cannot Monsieur get another?"

"No, little one, I cannot get another St. Anthony; and I shall miss him every morning and evening."

"It is a great damage, Monsieur."

"It is, dear child, but I must resign myself, unless the saints send me another like it."

The hours of M. de Courcelles' self-sacrifice ticked themselves away. The children went home and left him to his dreams and his warm self-satisfaction.

It was two years after the performance of his play that he received a visit from a stranger, who was announced as the Abbe Cadic. M. de Courcelles was vexed by the interruption, but he rose with a courteous smile to receive his visitor. He saw a young priest with a sweet and placid face, dressed in the ordinary clerical dress, but more shabby and worn and shiny than M. de Courcelles had ever seen it.

"I hope you will forgive me, Monsieur, for disturbing you thus," the young man said presently, with a blush.

"But certainly, M. l'Abbe. I am at your service."

"Do you remember, then, Monsieur, a little girl called Marie Mottoe?"

M. de Courcelles went to the cupboard of his memory, but found no Marie Mottoe. He shook his head.

"She took the part of Columbine in your harlequinade of two years ago."

"Ah! Columbine. Yes, now I remember the child—a dear little girl with a genius for dancing. I can see her again; she had such an eager little pale face and such a lively mind that her thoughts seemed to be written in her eyes. How is she, then, Monsieur?"

"She is dying, I fear—or rather I think I hope it, for she has an evil inheritance from her poor mother, and her life would be either too hard or too fatally easy."

"Dying, Monsieur? You grieve me. What is the matter with her, poor child?"

"Hip disease."

M. de Courcelles shuddered. "How ugly, how inexplicable a thing is all disease! And she who danced so well!"

"Her aunt thinks it the judgment of heaven for the part she played in your harlequinade, and for her mother's sins."

"Poor little one! How hard these respectable people can be! But how did she get it?"

"She fell and sprained her leg. It was not treated properly. She is a delicate child, and the disease began and has progressed very quickly. The end is inevitable, but I hope it may be quick. For the dear little one is quite prepared."

The Abbe Cadic bent to pat the poodle's shaven back and—though this is not certain—to wink back his tears. For his monotonous, hard-working life knew one radiant passion, a singular devotion to children. He loved all his flock, even those sheep which were gray or black; but for the lambs he had a peculiar tenderness. He delighted to baptize them, to hear their confessions, to absolve their little childish offenses, to see them receive their first communion. He raised his head and looked at M. de Courcelles with wistful eyes. "This little one has a great devotion for you, Monsieur. Children cherish these ardent affections for those above them. The flame burns very brightly even when it is fed only by a dim remembrance. She has spoken of you often; it would please her very well if you sent her some message. She seems to have some little trouble on her mind—an anxiety, a restlessness which she does not explain; perhaps you could dissolve it by some kind words, which I would repeat."

He rose and stood there fingering his hat, looking at M. de Courcelles anxiously. The other rose too. "If M. l'Abbe will conduct me, I will go and see the little Columbine."

They went together to a poor street, and up a flight of stairs to a small but clean garret, which was decorated by a cheap print of the Crucifixion and a bright figure of the Madonna. A geranium stood in the window-sill, and not far from it was the little bed where Columbine lay.

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Varied Types

1—CHARLES F. HANLON

By Edward F. O'Day

There was a time within the memory of most of us when the stage johnnie was one of San Francisco's most cherished institutions. Those were the days when the gay boys of all ages used to swarm out of the Pacific-Union and the Bohemian Club to toss their fat purses and their fickle hearts at the feet of the footlight favorites. The frowning keeper of the stage door had no sinecure then, the florists were hard put to it to supply the demand for American beauties and the champagne agents radiated prosperity. But today the race of johnnies within our gates is nearly extinct. Now and then we run across a battered old blade whose chalk stones and dyspeptic disposition are the only remains of his early triumphs and it may be that after the third glass he will discourse of the merry nights that are no more. He will probably lament the passing of his picturesque class and sorrow over the feeble temper of the modern youth whose homage is no longer given to the celebrities of the calcium light.

The old boy is pretty nearly correct. The race is extinct. The stage no longer lures as of old. But we may extract a melancholy sort of pleasure from the knowledge that one of those old-timers is still with us and that the passage of years has failed to rob him of his enthusiasm for the queens of the theater. Charles F. Hanlon is the last of the San Francisco johnnies.

Charles F. Hanlon's middle name is Fascination. For more years probably than he is willing to confess Charley has been fascinating the ladies of the stage. Like some of the charmers on whom he has exercised his winning ways, he has come down to us from a former generation, but age cannot wither or custom stale the infinite variety of his conquering graces. While many of his romantic dramas have been staged in this city, he is in reality a cosmopolitan and his paste board is honored at the stage doors of the Rue de l'Opera, Piccadilly and Forty-second street as well as on the local Rialto.

Charley can probably remember the time when he was not a johnnie but nobody else can. It is quite likely that he was already infatuating actresses in those faraway days when he was drinking knowledge at St. Ignatius College or mastering the quiddities of the law in John Burnett's office. Strange as it may seem, Charley has actually found time to devote to such serious avocations as learning and law. Although he has always been careful not to allow the pedestrian labors of his profession to interfere with his real career, it must be allowed that his intervals of legal labor have been richly rewarded. It is quite a commonplace thing for Charley to saunter into a case when there is nothing more exciting on the carpet, and to stroll out with a fee of fifty or seventy-five thousand dollars. Something of that fascination which he exerts over stage stars has its effect also on judges and juries. He wins suits at law as easily as he captures hearts and this is a fortunate characteristic, for Charley is enabled to spend on the stars what he earns in the courtroom. Many a beauty has reason to bless the day when he probated the Donohue will, for Charley drew down something like sixty thousand dollars when that bit of work was completed. Even if I knew I wouldn't tell how many diamonds, how many champagne suppers, how many cabs were paid for out of the eighty thousand dollars or so he earned in the famous Pratt case. And so it has always gone. The law has been a smiling and liberal mistress to Charley. He has achieved that conclusive distinction, the envy of less fortunate practicioners. Noting the crowds of litigants who throng his offices all day long, weighted down with retainers, they have manufactured the story that Charley hires idlers of both sexes at a dollar a day to sit in his waiting room and impress his importance upon his real clients. That of course is a canard. If you don't think so, ask him and see what he says. But it won't be easy to ask him if you go in business hours. You must wait your turn and even when your turn comes, you must run the gauntlet of Charley's "manager," a functionary who analyzes your business and passes judgment, from which there is no appeal, as to the propriety of your obtaining an audience.

Once you are admitted to Charley's inner office, you will be properly impressed. Charley has a taste for art and his sanctum is really a shrine of estheticism. The prevailing note would be rococo were it not for the photographs which give the room an atmosphere of art nouveau. The photographs of course are the pictures of stage beauties and there is a story for every picture, only casually indicated by the delicious superscriptions. Whose picture has the place of honor? Well, up to a short time ago it was the counterfeit presentment of Anna Held. She is shown not once but many times and on every photograph is an expression of her profound regard for Charles Fascination Hanlon. For Anna is a close friend of Charley's. So for that matter is Anna's husband, Freddie Ziegfeld. In Charley's opinion there is nothing too good for Anna, just as there is nothing too good for the rest of his theatrical friends. It was not so very long ago that Charley made one of his frequent visits to Europe. Charley goes to Europe so often that the captains of all the big steamers call him by his first name and Charley, not to be outdone, reciprocates. On the occasion of his last trip it happened that Anna Held was in Paris. It was the time of the big annual automobile show in Paris and Anna was naturally anxious to win a prize with her big car. Perhaps she mentioned her ambition to Charley; perhaps Charley, with that intuitive power which stands him in good stead in such matters, divined it before any word was spoken. But at any rate Charley summoned the best florist in Paris to the best hotel in Paris, where of course Charley had the best apartments in the house, and ordered him to decorate Miss Held's car for the show. The florist obeyed and of course Anna won the first prize. For a whole day Paris talked about the beauty of her flower-laden car. Is it any wonder that Charley has so many pictures of Anna?

But of late Charley has been worshipping at another altar. All the town knows who I mean. Lillian Russell with all her airy fairiness has felt the charm of Charley's irresistible manner. As soon as she came to the city Charley pla himself at her disposal. One of the first thi he did was to entertain her at a Press Club su per to which one hundred and fifty memb of the club were invited. The speech wh Charley made that night will live in the ann of the Press Club. For Charley is an amazi speechmaker. He likes to make speeches, if o for the purpose of finding excuse to tell favorite stories. When the Press Club ent tained Harry Lauder Charley was the only me ber who dared to regale Harry with a story was such an unusual story that Lauder afterwards that he couldn't forget it, much he might try. But on the occasion of the Lill Russell supper Charley told his most represen tive stories, weaving them together in a bouq of words for the delectation of his beauti guest. There was nobody present to take t speech down and probably it is just as w Repetition spoils such things. They should f their immortality only in the memory of th who heard them. That is one of the reasons w I shall not attempt to summarize Charle speech or repeat any of his stories.

That supper was the least of the things Ch ley did for Lillian. He placed his automob at her disposal and then, when he saw how mu she enjoyed honking about town, he present her with a big motor car. It cost $5,000 but t is a bagatelle to Charley. "Darn the expens has always been his motto in such matters. it any wonder that Miss Russell's picture h been given a prominent position in Charle sanctum?

I have not by any means exhausted the c alogue of Charley's claims to fame. I might t of his wonderful collection of music which i cludes every score and every song of any me that has been published in Europe for years pa I might tell how he officiates at the auction po on the ocean steamers. I might tell of t celebrated drink, consisting of equal portions porter and champagne, which he invented. B these are details. Charles Fascination Hanlon first of all a johnnie, the last of the class in S Francisco, and when some faroff day shall ha put an end to his career, a chorus from fair li in many lands will fervently exclaim, "We ne shall look upon his like again."

Merry Christmas

By William J. Lampton

And Christmas!
What a day it is,
With earth and air full of the fizz
And sparkle of champagne;
And yet a better thing than that,
For all may take it,
Free as air,
When Christmas time is everywhere,
Not quite as much to some,
Perhaps,
As unto others; not all of us
May have the "snaps"
Of this good world of ours;
And yet he is unworthy who will let
The shadows follow him
Or his
When Christmas time is what it is,
And loses much of happiness
Because it happens he has less
Than others have. Gadzooks! Perhaps
They'd like the chance to swap their "snaps"
For his; and glad could they arrange
With this same coveter to change.
But even they should not repine;
The rich may let their treasure shine
So that although their lot be sad,
They may be able to make glad
Those less unhappy; those—but why
Bring in the semblance of a sigh
To mar the Christmas song?
At Christmas there is nothing wrong;
An ache, a debt, a heavy heart
Must be considered as a part
Of Christmas time; a spot to make
The light a brighter radiance take.
There is enough for all; God gives
To every human thing that lives
Some chance at gladness; something to
Transfer in his own way the blue
That's in your lives into your sky
Till every heavy cloud rolls by;
And Christmas is the time. Come all
Look up, look up; there is no pall
Of gray
And blackness hung today
Above the Merry Christmas way,
For in your hearts must roses bloom
In Christmas color and perfume.
Divide your blessings and your cares,
Give half of yours; take half of theirs;
Forget the rest. What odds, if, what
You think you want you haven't got!
There may be others; can it be
In this you have no company?
Ah, no, a million others would
Be something other if they could.
But let that go; there's plenty yet
To make you happy and forget.
Brace up, stand up, look up, and cheer
For Christmas—one time of the year
When merry bells shall gayly ring
And all the world shall laugh and sing.

Correspondence

Some Observations About Opera

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Now that all the critics who discovered Tetrazzini have been from, I hope you will permit me to suggest that perhaps "Doc" Leahy is deserving of a little bit of credit for having appreciated voice when he heard it in the City of Mexico. Leahy we are all indebted for having introduced us to the great Italian diva. And by the Tetrazzini wasn't the only artist in the company that Leahy brought to the Tivoli. There a mezzo-soprano in that company by the of Berlindi, a young woman and one of greatest singers ever heard in this country. critics didn't rave over her very much because hers is not the voice for vocal gymnastics. and runs and fancy tricks on high notes, are the things that captivate the critics. them good straight singing, no matter how ic, if it isn't florid, they're not enthused. so Berlindi got away with faint praise. She to Paris and I have never heard of her since. day, perhaps, she will be heard in London, he is young yet, has many years to go before ing the age at which Tetrazzini became n to the English-speaking world. Depend it that if London ever hears her it will appreciate her art and excite the curiosity of New . Then of course San Francisco will be once more. One word more: speaking of esario Leahy, is he not to be consulted by ich folk who are talking about building a big house here? There is no theatrical man- in America who has had more experience era than our own "Doc" Leahy, and of e he is not to be shelved by the local mil- ires who seem to be of the opinion that if get in touch with the Metropolitan Com- of New York all will go well. Perhaps will wake up to find that fashionable opera is not always good opera, and that it might be possible to give even a company from the Metropolitan successful opposition. Let us not forget that second-rate company that was singing to first-rate prices at the Grand Opera House in earthquake week. The inability of one swallow to make a summer is not more pronounced than that of a Caruso to make successful an operatic production.

—An Opera Lover.

San Francisco, December 17.

Our Educated Lawyers

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: As a member of the bar of this State I wish to rebut a certain proposition made by you, to-wit: "There are not twenty-five well educated lawyers in California." It appears to me that you have no very extensive acquaintance among lawyers since you have committed yourself to something absolutely untenable. Either that or what you understand by "education" is not what the word implies according to general acceptation. If your proposition is that there are not in California twenty-five lawyers who have a polished taste, a cultivated reason, a useful amount of book-learning and a knowledge of fundamental principles in various sciences together with a familiarity with the ornamental branches of learning then you are unquestionably in error. I can name over a hundred lawyers in California who are notable for the completeness of their education; nay, lawyers of profound erudition and brilliance of polished intellect. Without the slightest reflection or the aid of the roster of our celebrated Bar Association I will suggest to you a few of the many lawyers who have the mental equipment to win peculiar distinction in any bar in the country. I will head the list with Professor Boke of Berkeley who, I know, is not unknown to you since I have frequently seen his name in Town Talk. Doubtless Professor Boke is in your list of less than twenty-five. But how about Mr. William Savage and Mr. H. M. Willis, the bright luminaries of the Los Angeles bar? Let me inform you, sir, that the average of intellect in the Los Angeles bar is very high. There are several lawyers in Los Angeles quite as talented as our own Frank Schilling, than whom there is none more thoroughly educated in the dips, spurs and angles of his profession. From Los Angeles I come to Merced and point out the Hon. William Langdon, the headliner of his class, ranking even with our Daniel O'Connells, Barclay Henleys, Percy Longs and Abe Friedlanders. If it were not for the space that I know you grudge me, Mr. Editor, I could supply you with names enough to fill a column of your valuable journal, names of men not less brilliant than those I have mentioned, and that without even going to the bench where such talented men as Dunne abound.

—Attorney.

San Francisco, December 18.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Is Los Angeles for New Orleans?

The New York Sun makes the charge that Los Angeles favors the claim of New Orleans to the Panama-Canal Exposition. The Sun in a recent issue quoted the following squib from the Los Angeles Times: "If San Francisco does not get that Panama Exposition it will not be because the claiming department was not running a double turn." The Sun then comments as follows: "If Los Angeles were a real seaport on Santa Monica Bay it would be a clamorous rival of San Francisco for the honor of holding the Panama Exposition. But as the case stands Los Angeles supports the claim of New Orleans." The Sun is usually the soul of accuracy. Is it possible that its editorial head has nodded in this instance? Or has it the "dope" on Los Angeles? The answer to these queries must come from below the Techachapi.

Harvard Explodes a Fallacy

The undergraduate hallucination which assumes an "entire absence of any connection between examination grades and post-collegiate success," receives another blow in the results of a recent investigation at Harvard upon new lines. The criterion of success hitherto employed, namely, the appearance of a name in "Who's Who in America," has been widely objected to, and, accordingly, a new standard has been taken for the latest comparison. The class of 1894 at Harvard was selected for analysis. Three men, one of whom was Dean Briggs, were asked to select from this class the names of those men who, during their fifteen years since graduation, had achieved distinct success, each judge determining for himself his definition of that term. Twenty-three members of the class were selected as deserving of this recognition by at least two of the three judges. The college records of these men were then compared with those of twenty-three of their classmates chosen at random, and it was found that there were between three and four times as many "A's" among the former as among the latter, the exact figures being 196 and 56. This will be a hard saying for the students who are so sure that it is always the low-grade "good fellows" that become speedily eminent.

The Baiting of "Dunc"

Down in Santa Cruz they are having the time of their lives making fun of Editor "Dunc" McPherson's appointment to the Agnew Insane Asylum board. Here is the way the editor of the News treats "Dunc":

"The Watsonville Register takes itself too seriously. It mourns over the fact that the two evening papers of Santa Cruz are joshing the 'Seer of Santa Cruz' on his appointment to the Agnew Insane Asylum. If the Register only knew 'Dunc' McPherson's capacity for the assimilation of gratis publicity, especially that provided by his contemporaries in Santa Cruz, it would dry its tears and cease wailing. It is related of 'Dunc' that in the old days when he and 'Artie' were exhausting gallons of ink in one of their illuminating word battles, he would ask the reporter in the afternoon when the Surf arrived if there was 'anything in that sheet about him.' If there wasn't he wouldn't look at it. If there was he would devour it and prepare another inky onslaught for the next morning's Sentinel. Verily, 'Dunc' will have more fun and satisfaction in taking that job at Agnew, amid the thunder of the enemy's guns, than he would have in stealing over there under cover of darkness unaccompanied by any newspaper announcements."

"Artie" is Arthur Taylor, editor of the Surf.

Mendacity and Cyclones

The Santa Cruz Sentinel quotes from the King City Rustler a short item which it uses as a text for a sermon on the mendacious proclivities of newspapermen. The Sentinel may be correct. The item is as follows and I have my doubts about its absolute verity:

"A cyclone out West turned a well inside out, a cellar upside down, moved a township line, blew the staves out of a whisky barrel and left nothing but the bunghole, changed the day of the week, blew a mortgage off a farm, blew all the cracks out of a fence and knocked the wind out of a politician."

The Rivalry of Sacramento and Stockton

The Sacramento Bee had an article praising Sacramento's transportation facilities a few days ago, in the course of which it was stated offhand that Sacramento was the "Common Center" of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys. That made the editor of the Stockton Mail hot and he seems to have the better of the argument. Listen:

"If Sacramento has a right to boast because it is on two transcontinental railroads, what shall be said of Stockton, which is on three? The Bee describes the electric railroad systems which center there, but Stockton is the southern terminus of one of those systems and derives more benefit from it than Sacramento does. Moreover, Stockton is the center of an extensive transportation system, including the new railroad to Linden, the Southern Pacific branch to Milton and Oakdale, the connections by two lines with the Sierra railroad and the three transcontinental roads that pass through the city. To these should be added the two electric railroads to Modesto now in course of construction and the river craft. Our "mosquito fleet" of launches serves practically the same purpose as a network of electric lines, for the launches collect freight from the rich delta region and bring it to Stockton for distribution."

Obedient Persia

A little item in the foreign news, obscured by the record of bigger happenings, is luminous of the fate of Persia. The Persian Government, in obedience to the associated orders of London and St. Petersburg, has undertaken to reorganize its army and police. On applying to the allies for permission to hire instructors it is told that it may engage any foreign officers it chooses, provided they are not Germans, and it had select Italians.

Berlin Police and Hatpins

The Berlin police president, Herr von J has opened a campaign against ladies wh long hatpins. He promulgates an official setting forth that hatpins of this descriptio stitute a "grave peril" to the public, esp in tramway cars. Herr von Jagow calls up ladies of Berlin either to confine themsel pins which do not protrude beyond the bri their hats, or at least to wear guards on th of long pins. "I venture to express the concludes Herr von Jagow, "that it will o quire this hint on my part to do away wit mischievous and dangerous habit and that not be necessary for me to resort to other measures to eradicate it." The Lokal An remarks that the modern woman is unlik tolerate any dictation affecting her apparel from so mighty an authority as Herr von J

A New Sudan Fuel

Experiments have recently taken place i many in connection with the manufacture new fuel out of the papyrus and other which cover a large area, estimated at square miles, on the upper reaches of the Nile, and obstruct navigation. It is propo dry and "disintegrate" these reeds, whic generally known as "sudd," reducing them powder, which will be compressed into the of briquettes. No binding material will be sary. An Anglo-German syndicate has formed to promote the manufacture. Repre tives of the Sudan Government and of the ish and German admiralties were present trials. The promoters claim that the sudd can be put on the market at a price thirt to forty per cent cheaper than that of coal, is the fuel at present used on the Nile ste and in the locomotives on the railways. understood that the idea of utilizing the originally suggested itself to the principal man promoter in consequence of a sen quoted from one of Lord Cromer's report

The Spectator

ng on the Fair

ır bettors are not actuated by sentiment. figure odds on conditions as they find them, as they would like them to be. Some times course they find that their estimate of condi- is wrong. Let us hope that it will be so ne matter of the Panama Exposition. I am that Tom Corbett, the pool room man, has 0 to bet at even money that San Francisco not get the fair. I am also informed that l bettors who would be willing to hazard money at two to one in favor of San Fran- will not touch the even money bet. A few s ago Jimmy Coffroth made a private bet of at even money that this city would not suc- in getting the exposition. He expressed self as being willing to bet ten times that unt. At the same time Coffroth who is a t loyal San Franciscan says that he would be ghted to lose the bet. As a betting man he s his judgment but as a San Franciscan he es that judgment may be incorrect.

w Orleans Boosters Here

here have been a number of New Orleans sters in the city and apparently they had a of money to spend. Just why they should ose the rival city as the field of their boosting is pretty difficult to figure out, unless they nt to make the tenuous claim that sentiment not unanimous here. They went to work in eculiar fashion, offering to waiters in the big es and hotels five dollars a day for wearing ir exposition buttons. To barbers they offered f as much. Naturally they found a good many o were willing to accept this "easy money." k Tait found a number of the waiters in his ablishment wearing the buttons and nearly ew a fit. He fired every last one of them on e spot.

the Tiger's Lair

A good story of a gambler's luck was told e the other day apropos the turning loose of e tiger in our midst. The raconteur was re- nded of the story by the report that Henry ch who is one of the most inveterate of our taries of the goddess of chance had lost $45,000 one sitting in Frank Daroux's establishment. e story is of a grand nephew of Levi Strauss ho started for Europe many years ago with ,000 in cash and a letter of credit for $10,000. rriving in New York he found his way to a ro game where he lost his cash. Then he took steamer for Europe, and on his arrival there e made a bee line for Monte Carlo. In twenty- ur hours after reaching that resort he found imself at a table without a cent in his pocket. rom some friends he borrowed several hundred ollars and this money soon vanished. Then he ent to his hotel and searched every suit of lothes he had for stray coins. He found a few ollars, went back to the gaming table and again st what he had. Presently he remembered that n his trunk was a small wallet of rare coins that e had been gathering for years. The contents of the wallet he converted into the coin of the realm and tried his luck again. It had changed. He began to win. Indeed he couldn't lose. He played no system, but haphazardly he put down his money, and his winnings piled up till he grew feverish with excitement. Thousands of dollars came to him before he lost a cent. He kept on and on until overcome with weariness, and then he went to his hotel and counted his fortune. He found himself the possessor of one hundred thousand dollars. The next day he left Monte Carlo. When he started for Europe it was with the intention of staying six months. When he saw San Francisco again six years had elapsed since his departure.

Diner—"How is it that most of the things on your bill of fare are struck out?"

Waiter (confidingly)—"Our new manager used to be an editor."

Pruriency in Los Angeles

Critics have told us that plays of the Zaza type make quickest and surest appeal to women. This is a libel against the sex, yet occasions arise that give it something of the appearance of truth. Take for instance the contest over "Lucky" Baldwin's estate. The newspapers tell us that the courtroom in Los Angeles where the contest is in progress is packed with women who strain their ears to catch the spicy details of the "love affair" which is the chief element of interest. Now if a theatrical manager were to put on a play frank with the lust and smut of that so-called "love affair" he would be run out of some towns on a rail. Of the French plays that reflect the life of Parisian sumps and appeal to callowness and senility either through the medium of glorified hetairas with spangled careers or burnt-out slatterns of the quay-side there is not one that I know of approximating in raciness or shameless effrontery the drama now evoking feminine attention in a temple of justice in Los Angeles. There was never anything of love between "Lucky" Baldwin and Lillian Ashley. The story of their carnal relations is the sordid, salacious story of the intercourse of a libertine and a trull. Lillian Ashley began her career as an adventuress in quest of a man with money, and she had no qualms of conscience to be assuaged by the formality of a marriage ceremony. Not even so much as a promise of marriage did she make a pre-requisite to the yielding of what she had to dispose. Proof of all this is in letters of her own writing, letters about the genuineness of which there is no dispute, and the indecency and nastiness of which cannot even be hinted. These are the letters for which feminine ears have been strained in the beautiful, moral city of Los Angeles.

Melancholy Broods in Sacramento

From Sacramento comes a wail that is almost heartrending. It is the wail of the inhabitants over Governor-elect Johnson's interdiction of the inaugural ball. Sacramento's sorrow is greater than the newspapers have permitted us to know. I had the impression that the only persons who were aggrieved at the banning of the ball were the lovers of social gaiety who had been looking forward to the event with joyous expectation. But I have learned that the disappointment suffered by Sacramento's business interests is much greater than that of the social elect. The inaugural ball is to Sacramento what the coronation ceremony is to London. The interdiction of the ball means to the business interests of Sacramento what the prohibition of the Jeffries-Johnson fight meant to the business interests of San Francisco. Modistes and milliners have been hard hit by Mr. Johnson's progressive notion of the appropriateness of Democratic simplicity in affairs of State. The florists are bemoaning the loss of profits which they had prematurely estimated. Hotel men are filled with melancholy when they think of the throng that will not materialize. The caterers, the restaurant men, the tailors, the purveyors of furnishing goods—all have been heaping maledictions on the head of Sacramento's native son, who of all men should have been the last to deal so foul a blow to the fair metropolis of Northern California.

That Sick University

W. Russell Cole's interesting series of articles in the Call on "Stanford: A Sick University" present a great deal of useful information for diagnostic purposes. Mr. Cole makes it quite clear that the big university at Palo Alto is afflicted with Jordanitis, a disease that is gnawing voraciously at its vitals. Mr. Cole's service to the university in giving us the results of his painstaking inquiry will prove of great value provided the regents act on the information which he has supplied. But hitherto the regents have acted on the theory that the university being a private institution was above public criticism, and they have indulged President Jordan out of deference to what they believe to be the wishes of the founder. This is not a broad view to take of their duty. The university is enjoying certain valuable favors vouchsafed by the people of this State, and the regents ought to be mindful of that fact. Furthermore as the success of the institution is a matter of considerable importance to the people of the State the regents ought to feel that whatever is inimical to the welfare of the university it is their duty to take cognizance of even though sentimental considerations should dictate to the contrary.

A Sidelight on Jordan

Mr. Cole's articles have a twofold interest: they explain what the matter is with Leland Stanford Jr. University, and they enable us to

gauge the mental calibre of a man who is generally recognized as a leader of national thought—Professor David Starr Jordan. As the proper study of mankind is man, so to know a people you must study the men to whom the people look for light and example. Let us study David Starr Jordan in the light of an incident embalmed in the Cole series illustrative of the Jordan view of the amenities of college journalism. "This morning," said Dr. Jordan to the editor of a college paper, "I learned that the roof of a building belonging to a particular department was leaking, and I was requested to provide other quarters. I made arrangements at once, and the department was moved. Now, suppose that you, the editor of a college publication, had heard of this before I did, and had editorially suggested the change. Then I could not have allowed it to be made, for in that case I would have been submitting to student dictation." Is it any wonder that things have been going wrong down at Palo Alto where the habit of philosophic thought is cultivated at the feet of Jordan!

"She telephones me every day."

"What is the reason of that?"

"I owe her a call and she is determined to collect it."

Tom O'Connor's Peroration

Tom O'Connor, the attorney, won a murder case last Saturday. This in itself is not surprising, for O'Connor has a way of winning criminal cases, but it happened that this was the case of one Nathan Pollack who had killed his wife. Wife-killers are very hard to acquit and two of the best criminal lawyers in this city had refused to take the case before O'Connor tackled it. They couldn't see where there was a chance to save Pollack from hanging and they didn't want to imperil their professional standing by losing the case. O'Connor took the case and got an acquittal on the first ballot. In his peroration O'Connor moved the jury to tears. "If you convict Pollack," he pleaded, "It will be a sad day for me. The sun won't shine for me and the birds won't sing, if this man is convicted" and more to the same effect. Another lawyer listened to this peroration and mused. "The sun won't shine for O'Connor if Pollack is convicted? The birds won't sing for O'Connor if Pollack is convicted? Well, well! But won't it also be a bit inconvenient for Pollack?"

The Return of the Modocs

Thirty-two years ago the Modoc Indians broke out of the Klamath reservation and went on the war path, with what obstreperous results the pioneers of northern California and southern Oregon still vividly remember. When they were finally pacified they were punished by exile to New Mexico and have been there ever since. Two years ago the Congress removed their disabilities and they are now about to return from Oklahoma to their old home. They will return to find themselves quite well fixed, for every one of them will receive an allotment of eighty acres of argicultural land or one hundred and sixty acres of grazing land. As most of them possess land in Oklahoma they will thus become landed proprietors on a very respectable scale. They will also get their share of the tribal funds derived from the sale of Indian lands in the Klamath agency. Verily Uncle Sam, in forgiving them, has heaped coals of fire upon their heads.

Margaret and Ed at Breakfast

In the latest issue of one of the eastern periodicals which is devoted exclusively to theatrical pictures and articles, there is a full-page picture of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Bowes "at breakfast in their charming home at Tacoma." It is a charming picture of domestic bliss, but the domestic bliss of Ed Bowes and Margaret Illington has been so frequently described, by Edward, by Margaret and by the newspapermen, that there is no need to dwell upon it here. The picture is remarkable in another way. It shows Ed Bowes dressed in dinner coat and black tie with a glass of wine beside his plate. It shows Margaret Illington in a low-cut gown and a pearl necklace. These, I take it, constitute new breakfast fashions and are therefore worthy of being chronicled.

The Porter Dinner

Mr. W. S. Porter, the well known first vice-president and general manager of the Associated Oil Company, gave a dinner to his associates of the company in the banquet room of the Tait-Zinkand Cafe one evening last week. Among those who were present I noted the names of William F. Herrin and Colonel J. C. Kirkpatrick, both of whom are very prominent in the affairs of Associated. It was one of the most elaborate private spreads we have had in a long time, the dinner, exclusive of wine, costing twenty dollars a cover. The decorators outdid themselves. But the prime feature of the affair was the vaudeville entertainment with which Porter regaled his guests. Porter had a reputation to sustain, his dinner of last year having been embellished with stunts which have been talked of ever since. And he did not disappoint. There were many thrills in the vaudeville show and when it was over the most blase sighed and longed for more.

Templeton Crocker's Valet

Templeton Crocker has a colored valet who is quite a character. He says many droll things which Crocker takes considerable delight in repeating to his friends. A few days ago the black boy entered the elevator of the St. Francis Hotel and asked to be taken to the fifth floor on which are his master's apartments. "Did you say seven or eleven?" asked the lift man, knowing the African predilection for the exciting pastime of craps. "No sah," answered Crocker's valet; "ma point is five and ah'll shoot you for a soft dime."

"How does it happen that you are five minutes late at school this morning," the teacher asked severely.

"Please, ma'am," said Ethel, "I must have overwashed myself."

A Wonderful Pianist is Benoist

Nat Landsberger who ought to know, tells me that Andre Benoist, the young Parisian who plays the piano for Tetrazzini, is one of the most wonderful performers that he has ever heard. As Nat has heard all the greatest pianists during the last twenty-five years this is no mean encomium. A few nights ago Benoist and Frederic Hastings dined with Mr. and Mrs. Landsberger at their home in O'Farrell street and after dinner Benoist expressed a desire to play. On Nat's piano was the Rubinstein sonata in A minor which Nat tells me is one of the longest and most difficult sonatas ever written. Benoist had never seen it before, a fact which need not surprise anybody, for there are hundreds of great sonatas and no pianist knows them all. But Benoist sat down at the piano and played the Rubinstein sonata through without missing a note. Not once did he hesitate in his reading of the most intricate passages. It was as though a Greek scholar should pick up a long and difficult ode of Pindar and translate it into beautiful English at sight. Benoist, by the way, married a beautiful New Orleans girl who lived for quite a while in this city. She died, leaving him two beautiful children, and he subsequently married her aunt who was of about the same age.

Frederick Hastings' Wife

By the way, I have not seen it mentioned that Frederick Hastings, the baritone who is travelling with Tetrazzini, is the husband of a California girl. He married dainty little Miss Brooke Rose, the daughter of A. H. Rose of this city and the niece of Mrs. Selden S. Wright. She was very prominent in social circles here, being a member of the Colonial Dames and of the Albert Sidney Johnstone Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy. The wedding took place last year in New York at the famous "Little Church around the Corner." Mrs. Hastings did not come here with her husband, owing to the shortness of the tour. They have a charming home in New York where visiting Californians are royally entertained. Besides being with Tetrazzini Hastings has sung with Nordica, Liza Lehmann and other great stars. Owing to his lack of familiarity with our mutable climate he did not take proper precautions before the first Tetrazzini concert and contracted a cold. The result was that his splendid baritone voice was not heard to good advantage.

Hubbard—I estimate that advertising costs me fifty dollars a year more than I can afford—

Gaye—What are you talking about? You don't advertise.

Hubbard—No; but the store-keepers do, and my wife is a confirmed bargain-hunter.

Eatanswill Journalism

A spirited rebuke is what Mr. Pott of the Eatanswill Gazette would pronounce the retort that Mr. Haack of the Watsonville Register hooked from Mr. "Pop" Cahill, the "Candid Friend" of our own dear old Sunday Call. The rebuke was deserved. For Mr. Haack had made a most brutal assault on Mr. Cahill. The assault was in violation of all the amenities of journalism. On the testimony of Mr. Cahill's counter-part presentment hitherto printed on the "Candid Friend" page, presumably to show that Mr. Cahill's face was the mirror of his thoughts, Mr. Haack described him as a "venerable pelican" with "a cranium just about large enough to hold gray matter enough sufficient to scramble an egg." Now Mr. Cahill had done nothing to merit such rough treatment at the hands of the Watsonville editor. True, Mr. Haack says that Mr. Cahill has asserted that the Democratic party was without brains or honesty, a statement which the bucolic editor characterized as "small and apparently of the same calibre as the diminutive thinktank from which it emanated." But according to Mr. Cahill in his spirited retort Mr. Haack "garbled a printed statement for use as a peg on which to hang some stupid and vulgar personal abuse." "I did not say," says Mr. Cahill, "that the Democratic party had neither brains nor honesty, but that the leaders were deficient in those respects." And disdaining though he does both stupid and vulgar personal abuse, Mr. Cahill, with all the fervor of the Pickwickian Pott amiably descends to the level of his assailant. Just to show that he can be fully as caustic as the man who described him as a "venerable pelican" Mr. Cahill alludes to his Eatanswill contemporary as a "jacksnipe." Sneered at for the size of his cranium Mr. Cahill with superb humor ridicules the name of Haack, and reflects that it seems to fit his hated contemporary pretty closely. Thus is the scar of wrath scorched into the Watsonville editor with the sparkling and pointed flame of Mr. Cahill's wit. But this is not all. Ridicule which is said to be the first and last argument of fools is not at an end. There was something said of Mr.

THE HAMMER THROWER

One of the latest productions of Haig Patigian, the most brilliant of California sculptors.

Cahill's diminutive thinktank. The wound rankles. Mr. Haack is answered further in his own language thus: "You could not, with the aid of a surgical operation, introduce an idea to the head of a malicious and disappointed partisan." How original in conception! How biting the mockery of it! And now that spleen has been gratified the case stands thus: Mr. Cahill, who has contempt for personal abuse, holds not that the Democratic party is deficient in brains and honesty but that the leaders are. He is prepared to argue that the maxim, "People get the kind of government they deserve" is not to be paraphrased to apply to political parties. And doubtless he will stand by his guns; which means that he will insist that Governor-elect Dix, Governor-elect Harmon, Governor-elect Woodrow Wilson, Governor-elect Baldwin, Governor-elect Foss and Champ Clark are deficient in brains and honesty. This is not personal abuse. In the meantime the suggestion may not be taken amiss that there are few spectacles so sure in their appeal to universal human sympathy as that of the journalistic artist in vituperation distinguished for his contempt for the rights and feelings of others and for his tone of unscrupulousness in discussion, exhibiting with a whine his own galled withers.

Our Premier Sculptor

Haig Patigian, I hear, is to sculpture the allegorical figures for the new Hall of Justice. The work could be entrusted to no better hands in these parts. Patigian never does anything that is not poetic in conception, and his work is always in good taste, never eccentric. He is especially successful in his execution of nudes and heroic figures. A self-restrained artist, the sincerity of his work is always apparent in the spirit of the effects that he achieves. A good specimen of his workmanship is "The Hammer Thrower," a most gracefully modelled figure every line of which denotes strength and elasticity.

The Joccsity of Leavitt

Frank Leavitt of Oakland, for several years one of the most valuable men in the State Legislature, was beaten in the last primary by Ed Tyrrell who is the private secretary of Mayor Mott. Leavitt made a hot fight and when he found that his pitcher had gone to the well once too often he showed himself a good loser. He

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The Portola-Louvre candy shop in the Powell street entrance of that establishment is not a large affair, but it displays excellent taste and the finest assortment of De Luxe candy ever shown here. Such makers are represented as Park & Tilford, Huyler, Maillard, Lowney, Whitman, Allegretti, Talmone and various others.

can even joke about his defeat. Last week the Elks of Oakland gave a Forty-nine Mining Camp celebration in their fine club rooms in Fourteenth street and Leavitt was chosen to act as sheriff. In his sheriff's office he had a pair of heavy leg irons which he took delight in showing to visitors. "These," he explained gravely, "are the irons which Tyrell put on Leavitt. Is it any wonder he couldn't run?"

Ollie Cooper Goes to New York

Patrons of the Alcazar and the old Central remember little Ollie Cooper as a clever youngster who played all sorts of children's parts in such a way as to give evidence of considerable acting talent. They will be pleased to learn that "little" Ollie Cooper has become a young woman capable of handling ambitious roles and that she is about to have her opportunity on Broadway. When James K. Hackett organized a touring company at the conclusion of his engagement in this city, Ollie Cooper was one of those whom he enlisted. She made good on the road and received many encomiums from Hackett. But the tour was not a success and Hackett was compelled to disband his company in Winnipeg. William A. Brady, who is Hackett's manager, had despatched a representative to find out what was the trouble with the company when its financial statements began to show a balance on the wrong side of the sheet, and when the company was disbanded this representative whose name is Hatch thought so much of Miss Cooper's capabilities that he offered to find her an engagement in one of the Brady companies in New York. So Miss Cooper is going to have the chance for which all ambitious young women on the stage are so eager. No doubt she will repeat the old story of young Californians who go to Broadway, by making good in emphatic fashion.

They Owe Us Medals

Major Ben Truman, bon vivant, raconteur, journalist, civil war veteran and a well known figure in Los Angeles life, made his annual visit to San Francisco last week and was entertained by some of his old friends. Major Truman is an authority on world's fairs, having attended several in an official capacity. He was at the fair in New Orleans in 1884-5, and he says that it was a miserable failure. He suggests that if the Southern sense of propriety were still keen in New Orleans the people of that city would withdraw from the present contest out of consideration of the fact that they still owe California twenty-two gold and silver medals that were awarded to California by the Crescent City twenty-five years ago. One day at the Palace Major Truman was discussing affairs in Los Angeles, and he paid a glowing tribute to General Otis. He says that Los Angeles is indebted for at least one hundred thousand of its population to the courage of the proprietor of the Times. Incidentally he made the statement that though Otis is generally regarded as an implacable, uncompromising foe of labor the truth is he approves the principle of trades-unions and not only concedes the right of wage earners to strike but is in sympathy with them whenever they strike because of the unfairness of employers. Major Truman, by the way, figured prominently in President Johnson's Administration during the reconstruction period. He investigated conditions in the South in company with Henry Watterson and Carl Schurz, and Johnson's policy was in consonance with the findings of Major Truman who successfully combatted the arguments of Schurz.

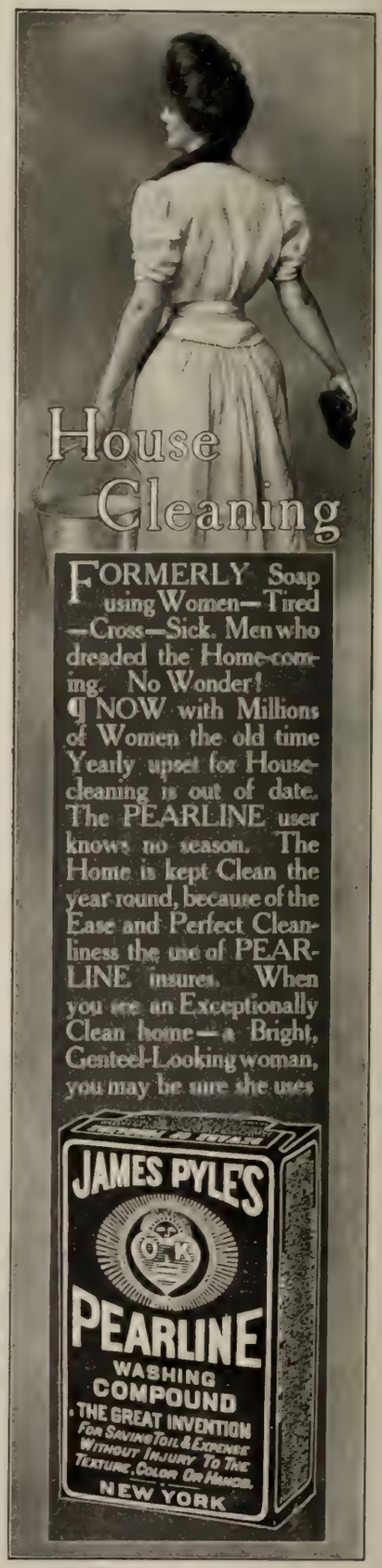
Roth and Michelson in New York

Two more names may be added to the imposing roster of San Franciscans who have made good in New York. They are the names of Herbert Roth, the artist, and Marian Michelson, the reporter, and curiously enough, they are both making their New York success on the World. In the last issue of the Sunday World I have seen, their names appear together on the first page of the "metropolitan section" which is devoted to an interesting article about the grand opera star Trentini, written in a vivacious style by Michelson and illustrated with comic pictures by Roth. Both of these youngsters—for they are only half way through their twenties—received their newspaper training on the Bulletin. Roth left here a couple of years ago for European study, married in London, and has not returned to San Francisco since. Michelson deserted the local newspaper field several months ago and found no difficulty in making good in the metropolis. He belongs to a newspaper family. One of his aunts is Mrs. Arthur McEwen and another is Miss Miriam Michelson, the author of "In the Bishop's Carriage."

A Story of a Chauffeur

From the Hawaiian Gazette I have extracted the following story which seems to prove that the automobile lad who chuffs in San Francisco has no bowels of mercy or compassion. For the sake of our fair name I hope the story is exaggerated, but I am pretty much inclined to think that it is true. Here is the way "The Bystander" of the Gazette tells it:

Lorrin Andrews does not give one the impression of being a "come-on," even when he dons his white helmet and assumes a British accent. Neither is he an easy mark. Of course, he explains, up in San Francisco they need the money and the end sometimes justifies the means, except at primaries. Andrews spent six weeks and everything else he had in Frisco, where, like everyone else who goes up from Honolulu, he was presented around as "a wealthy sugar planter." It was worth paying for, that title, and there was only one incident that appeared to him to be on the coarse side, a way rather raw. It happened, one afternoon, that he had no dinner engagement and he foresaw a lonely meal. However, climbing into a machine at a public stand, he told the driver to take him to some good table d'hote eating house. The machine got there in seven minutes and then the idea



the Honolulan to be a good fellow. "Have had your dinner, chauffeur?" he asked, in warmest precinct-meeting voice. The chauffeur had not. "Then come in and eat with me; I'll alone." The chauffeur would be pleased accept the kind invitation. To show his Hawaiian hospitality, Andrews blew the chance instance to a six-dollar check and threw in two-bit smoke at the end. Then, stepping out with him to return to his hotel, he met an old acquaintance. Andrews fell on his neck and decided to walk with the long-lost friend. Turning to the chauffeur he asked: "Oh, what do I owe you for bringing me down here?" The chauffeur pulled out his watch. "Let me see. It is three years since we left the garage. Fifteen dollars, sir." Andrews thought of the dinner, which he not only paid for, but now had to pay the chauffeur fifteen dollars for eating. "But I paid it and I never batted my eye," tells Andrews.

Learn About "Jack the Ripper"

One enterprising police reporter in Los Angeles has tried to establish the identity of "the Ripper," the infamous White-chapel murderer, by a cock and bull story of a wouldbe murderer arrested in the southern city who resembled the London fiend in his insane wanderings. I am afraid this police sensation will fall flat. The identity of "Jack the Ripper" was established years ago, though the fact was never made public. Those who are familiar with unwritten police annals know that "The Ripper" was a celebrated London physician who at one time treated King Edward and who had attacks of murderous insanity. When he was caught he was confined in a private asylum and every effort was made to keep the facts secret, but of course they leaked out and are pretty generally known, especially in Europe.

Stop on Soul Kisses

Because an officer of the law arrested two allies and their wives for giving a public exhibition of their osculatory prowess, he has been brought before the police commission for trial. This is a pretty point for the casuists. The arrested bussers make the contention that California has no blue law to prohibit respectable married people from exchanging smacks on street corners. Also they repudiate with scorn the suggestion that their little kissing bee constituted a breach of public decorum. What more decorous, they ask, than the spectacle of a husband and wife testifying to the entente cordiale that obtains between them? But the cop draws a subtle distinction. He avers that he would not have objected to the common or garden variety of kisses, but that the arrested couples broke the peace by indulging in osculations of the soul variety. He testifies that some of these offending lip services lasted for one or two minutes. This gave the police commission pause. Does an inoffensive kiss become a menace to the public peace when it is long drawn out? Is the duration the determining factor in the misdemeanor? Must kissing go by stop-watch as well as by favor when it is done on the street? Must there be a referee to time the rounds? The commission has taken the matter under advisement. President Walter O'Connell will no doubt examine the literature of the subject. I refer him to that authoritative work, "The Kisses" of Secundus.

The Big Deal of Francis M. Smith

The recent acquisition by Francis M. Smith of Oakland of Frank C. Havens' holdings in the Realty Syndicate, the Oakland Traction and the Key Route constitutes one of the biggest financial deals consummated in California in many years. The negotiations were conducted so quietly that few knew of the impending coup until it had been perfected and even then Smith announced it with the brevity suited to a small deal rather than to a gigantic operation which will leave a permanent mark on the corporate and business life of Alameda County. It was a huge deal involving millions—but just how many millions has not been made public. It has given Smith absolute control of the three corporations and will enable him to execute plans which have been maturing in his brain for a very long time. These plans are of the utmost interest to the people of the bay counties.

What Smith Plans

Smith intends to develop the Key Route holding on the western waterfront of Alameda County where the company has recently received a franchise from the City of Oakland. Wharves, piers and slips of the most modern type are to be constructed and a deep water harbor, equal to any on the coast, is projected. Fully as great development will follow in the matter of the Key Route system. Smith wants to make the line the greatest of its kind in the West. The company has applied for several franchises which will enable it to establish new lines and extend those now existing. It is understood too that he will make extensive improvements in the Oakland Traction Company involving a further investment of several millions. Trackage will be extended, street work done, additional power houses built and rolling stock of the very latest type purchased. As for the Realty Syndicate, its new ten story Class A building representing an investment of close to $700,000, will, when completed, be one of the most imposing structures in Oakland. Through his control of the Syndicate Smith now owns some of the most beautiful acreage in Alameda County to which he will ultimately build car lines; thus opening it up for residential purposes.

The Worth of Smith

When a millionaire is found in the ranks of the active workers for civic betterment, he is entitled to high praise. The man of unlimited resources is always tempted, first to devote himself exclusively to luxury and enjoyment; and secondly, to seek those eminently safe invest-

ments which involve no worry and no personal exertion. But Francis M. Smith is not that kind of a millionaire. He desires that the community in which he dwells should share the increment of his money; hence he puts his wealth into those big projects which have been mentioned and which, while yielding rich return to the investor, add to the wealth of the community and to the prosperity and comfort of all its citizens. The recent deal by which Smith extended his influence was epochal in Alameda County. Through years to come its influence will be felt by thousands to whom the man Smith is a total stranger.

"While I was engaged to her she made me give up drinking, smoking and golf. Last of all, I gave up something on my own account."

"What was that?"

"The girl."

Mumm Seems to be the Word

I was present a few evenings ago at a small convivial gathering at which the talk turned largely on vintage wines. "What wine do you think has been used at the most banquets, dinners and social functions during the year?" asked one of the speakers. The answers varied but the majority of those present agreed that Mumm had taken the honors this year as in so many years during the past. I have no doubt that this is correct. Mumm is a very popular wine, but no less popular is the genial agent of Mumm in these parts, Mr. Edward M. Greenway. It is always difficult to say whether the inherent virtue of a wine or the popularity of its agent contributes more to its success and in the case of Mumm this is particularly difficult, for Mumm is a wine for royal taste and its dispenser is a man of winning personality. Some hosts there are who will not be satisfied with anything but the celebrated "cordon rouge." Among others Colonel Kirkpatrick of the Palace always serves Mumm at the banquests which he gives.

A Brilliant Lawyer

When Judge Carroll Cook made his exit from the bench the judiciary lost one of its ablest representatives and the bar received a notable accession. Carroll Cook is one of the ablest attorneys of this State. He is a man of great experience in all the branches of law. His triumphs have been won in admiralty practice, in the probate court, in all the varieties of civil litigation and especially in the criminal departments of justice. Of late he has devoted a great deal of attention to criminal practice, and has handled some very important cases. As a trial lawyer his success has been notable. Skilled in the subtle art of cross-examination, his power of evoking the truth from reluctant witnesses is almost clairvoyant. Suave and always courteous he never fails to make a favorable impression on the jury which he addresses with clearness and precision, the woof and warp of his arguments being sound reason and common sense. And when Carroll Cook tries a case it behooves the judge to preside with impartiality and with due regard to the laws of evidence, for there are few men at the bar more zealous for the rights of his client or more alert to detect the slightest departure from fundamental principles.

The Fireman's Fund

The fire of 1906 which devastated San Francisco tested insurance companies as never before or since in the history of the world. Out of that time of stress the Fireman's Fund emerged with a record which has never been equaled and which at the time was generally believed to be an impossibility, viz: The payment of $11,000,000 loss as the result of a single conflagration—actually paid within one year after the fire. Not only was this done, when at the beginning of 1906 the company's assets were only $7,232,552, but so ably were its affairs conducted and so well were its efforts received by the public—including innumerable fire sufferers—that it closed the year 1907 with assets amounting to $5,938,099, and a net surplus of $806,922 over capital and all liabilities. The good name of this reliable institution is now so widely known that not only are its fire policies in greater demand than ever before, but its marine insurance policies are gladly accepted in foreign ports. Since the San Francisco disaster the volume of this company's business has grown steadily. Immediately following the fire Fireman's Fund stock was worth less than nothing. Today it has a book value of about $250 per $100 of par value. Its resources on January 1, 1910, aggregated $7,431,402, while its liabilities on that date were, exclusive of capital, $3,916,545, and the policy-holders' surplus was $3,514,857. The increase of its business has been correspondingly upward since January 1. The Fireman's Fund in its long and useful career has paid $42,027,470 for losses, and has disbursed $4,191,000 in dividends. Losses are promptly adjusted and paid. Correspondence is solicited.

The National Brewing Company are completing arrangements for their own bottling plant which will be of the most modern kind. The machinery and equipment are now on the way from Milwaukee. This new addition to their already large plant will entail an expense of about $75,000 and when finished the National Brewery will be one of the best equipped on the coast.

A. ANDREWS' DIAMOND PALACE

That name is your sure protection when you buy diamonds and jewelry. For over half a century it has meant such excellence that it is far too precious to be associated with anything less than perfection. The name of A. Andrews' Diamond Palace is equaled by few and surpassed by none in reliability and quality of product. 50 Kearny street. Established 1850.

ornia Wines

e members of the Home Industry League oushing home products with a vim not only ome but abroad. The label "Made in Cali- a" has taken on fresh fascination in the ern States. Our raisins, prunes, olives, olive nd oranges now dominate the Eastern mar- Hitherto the progress of California wines been slow, a circumstance due to the fact few of our good wines have been pushed in ign parts. There are wines made in Cali- ia that never should be shipped beyond the ers of the State, and unfortunately they are fully lauded. Of late, however, our manu- rers of good wines are getting to the front their products are to be had at many of the ing hotels and restaurants of the country. brand of California especially has found h favor in the East. This is the Cresta nca, which is of course the best known of all fornia wines owing to the uniformity of its acter and the long period in which it has in the market. The success of this wine, ever, is due in a great measure to the persistent efforts of the Cresta Blanca people. It is now to be had at such New York hotels as the St. Regis, Plaza, Waldorf-Astoria and Knickerbocker Hotels. What the managers of Cresta Blanca have done others can do, but they must put forth a good wine and sustain its reputation by quality or their efforts will be in vain. Even foreign countries are purchasing our best wines. Mr. Wetmore informs us that over three hundred cases of Cresta Blanca wines were exported during the past month.

JUST A CORNER OF BEAUTIFUL ROOF GARDEN, HOTEL GREEN, PASADENA

A New Book Worth While

In "A Nation's Crime" which is the title of a new novel by Mrs. I. Lowenberg, one of the leaders in clubdom and society here, the author points out through the medium of the story which is rich in dramatic interest the absurdity of the present legal situation regarding the annulment and remaking of marriages.

In "The Irresistible Current" which Mrs. Lowenberg gave to literature over a year ago and which caused much comment, the author showed great facility of expression and more than literary technique.

"A Nation's Crime" is a story of absorbing interest, graphically depicting not only a possibility of the present haphazard laws which hold in one State and do not apply to another, but a probability so natural that it is startlingly like a record taken from actual life.

The miseries of the mother, whose Reno divorce is pronounced null and void nearly a lifetime after her marriage, the death of the daughter by suicide are all a part of this unhappy legal anomaly which works such hardships upon the innocent.

The book is now on sale at all book-stores.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

The Musicale

At idle conversation
  The great musician balks,
He cannot play,
He's free to say,
  When everybody talks.

But he makes one exception
  And says with humor grim
He doesn't balk
In case they talk
  Exclusively of him.

Misfit

"I saw that man whom your articles describe so fiercely," said the reader.

"What did you think of him?" asked the distinguished author, Mr. Rackington Mux.

"He doesn't measure up to your portrait. He may have his faults. But when you see a slim, quiet man timidly sitting down to eat two or three crackers with a glass of milk, it does seem out of the way to call him 'an implacable monster of insatiable greed!'"

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Enid and Eleanor

So Miss Enid Gregg has been invited to aviate! 'Tis an interesting morsel of news. What a lucky fellow this Claude Grahame-White is, to have the prettiest and most charming girls of the country selected for him as his flying mates. Who would not be an aviator if he might mount the fleecy clouds and breast the air currents with Miss Gregg? If I might just once commune with the silent upper spaces in the company of Miss Gregg I would thereafter retire to my hangar and die in peace! It has been whispered now and then that both Eleanor Sears and Pauline Chase, the "Pink Pajama Girl," have

MRS. MOUNTFORD S. WILSON

Who will go abroad with her husband early in January. Mrs. Wilson is one of the leaders of the Burlingame set. She was Miss Carroll of Sacramento.

cast their romantic spells over Claude. If these very fascinating young ladies are really heart-stirred by the attentions which they have received from the dashing birdman, they had better look out! Miss Gregg will prove a formidable rival. Claude would not be human or British if he could resist the charms of Enid. Miss Chase, I presume, does not know of the impending danger, for I suppose she has never had the pleasure of meeting Miss Gregg. But Miss Sears has met her many times. Miss Gregg's charms of person and mind had opened the way for her into the Blingum set when Miss Sears was entertained here and the two girls are acquainted. If Eleanor is really cherishing just a little regard for Claude, she is sure to feel a slight twinge of jealousy when she learns that Enid is going to challenge her supremacy as an aviateuse. I'll bet Claude will count it one of the pleasantest days of his life when he meets Miss Gregg. And I'll bet Miss Sears will be a little "peeved."

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Crocker will give a ball and supper at the Palace New Year's eve.

An Unselfish Debutante

Since the winter season was ushered in we have had an unusual number of brilliant balls, dinners and smart functions crowded into a very short space of time. The records of preceding seasons have been broken. Every entertainment seems to surpass its predecessor; everybody seems to go the hostess of the last affair one better. The brilliant dinner and dance of Mrs. William S. Tevis will be long remembered. While many of our hostesses spent as much money probably as did Mrs. Tevis, in some cases confusion reigned supreme. Success requires good judgment and rare tact. At one of the last and most brilliant balls given last week I heard much comment upon the hostess and her bevy of assistants for not introducing strangers and seeing that all the guests had dancing partners. Some of the most beautiful and attractive young girls dressed in the latest Parisian fashion were seen to deck the wall for two or three dances. At a ball given in a private house guests would feel at home and would address one another without an introduction, but in a large ball room at a public hotel naturally they feel the frigid atmosphere. Then again the cold and chilly treatment some of the girls give one another is appalling. Girls are loath to introduce a young man even to their most intimate friends. It is no uncommon scene to observe some of the most beautiful and stunning girls talking to young men and not introducing their girl friends who join them. In this connection I am reminded of a conversation I had with a well known matron of the smart set just after the Jossellyn ball. She remarked that too much praise could not be bestowed upon Miss Ysobel Chase, that she possessed the savoir faire of the Mizners and that she was the most unselfish debutante noted this season. Her first thought is to introduce her young men friends to the girls. If she detects a friend without a partner before she begins to dance she sees to it that one is found. At a recent dance she dragged young men across the room in her hurry to procure partners for some of the prettiest girls who were being neglected.

On a Bachelor's Trail

Oakland's Mayor, Mr. Frank L. Mott, being a bachelor and also a millionaire is the object of much angling in social circles across the bay. He is on the list of many fond mammas; and for the snaring of him all the subtle wiles of the ingenious female of our species are being practiced with unremitting assiduity. The bavardes of the press being aware of the situation and realizing the impossibility of the Mayor's evading the inevitable are keeping their eye on him, resolved to sense the story of his engagement the moment he capitulates to Cupid. The result is that Mayor Mott suffers a good deal of embarrassment. He cannot talk to a woman without exciting the curiosity of the press. On the slightest provocation the newspapers hint at an engagement. Whenever he is seen with an attractive maiden the machinery of the newspaper inquisition is set in motion. This persistent policy of meddlesomeness led to a curious contretemps the other evening at a Berkeley home where Mr. Mott was paying a social visit. The tip having been out for some time that the millionaire bachelor has been taking a deep interest in a Berkeley family, the reporter of a San Francisco daily was sent to the college town to hunt down the rumor of an engagement. His inquiries led him to the home where Mr. Mott was joying relaxation from his social labors. asked if any announcement of an engagem was to be made, and the Mayor went to the d to make reply. It is said that he waxed exce ing wroth, and threatened to have the repor arrested. The reporter went away convin that the Mayor's news sense was imperfec developed.

The Charming Miss Elkins

San Francisco society is particularly charm with Miss Mary Louise Elkins. Her graci manner, her winning smile and her beauty noted wherever she appears. She made a pre

Photo. H. Pierre Smith
MISS CRESSY STONE

The beautiful and charming daughter of Dr. and M E. Stone of Napa. She is prominent in the younger set of this city.

picture at the St. Francis concert on Tues evening as she sat in the box with the Misses C and Frederica Otis. Many who did not reco ize who the beautiful brunette with large exp sive eyes was, were inquiring her name. Sena Charles N. Felton, her grandfather, was a ha some man in his day, and time has dealt lenie with him. Mrs. Elkins, before her marriage, Miss Katherine Felton, a member of the yo exclusive set twenty-five years ago. After marriage to the rich Philadelphian she resi in the East. Mr. Elkins has been dead a nu ber of years. His father had accumulated m millionss and to each of his grandchildren he about a million apiece. The W. B. Elkins not related to the Stephen Elkins' or Miss Ka erine Elkins of d'Abruzzi notoriety.

Society Girls in Convents

The announcement that Miss Therese Tho son, the sister of Mrs. Charlie Norris (who Katherine Thompson), is going to enter a

elite convent in the south of England reminds e that San Francisco has given a number of ell known society girls to the religious life. Miss Ada Sullivan, the daughter of Frank J. Sulvan, was the first postulant of the Carmelites fter they established a convent in this city and was on her account that Frank Sullivan bought e old Stevenson home on Russian Hill for the rder. Following the example of Miss Sullivan ho was her dearest friend Miss Peyton also ecame a nun. Miss Nellie Deming a few years go joined the order of the Madames of the acred Heart. Miss Pauline Ivancovich became sister of the Holy Family. Not very long ago Miss Edith Tormey joined the Ursulines in hose college at Santa Rosa she had been eduated. And there are others who have turned heir back on brilliant social careers to follow e example of George Moore's greatest heroine.

Will Mrs. Keppel Come Here?

From a London paper I learn that Mrs. George Keppel, known the world over as the chum of he late King Edward, departed some time ago n a yachting tour of the world in company with he Baroness de Brienen. This is interesting. A our of the world is just as likely as not to inlude a visit to this city and while I know nothng about Mrs. Keppel's route of travel, I would ot be surprised if her steam yacht cast anchor n the bay one of these fine days. What a comotion that would cause! Everybody in town ould want to get a look at the celebrated oman who ruled the royal circle by her peronal charms. Would society receive her with pen arms? I am sure it would. I haven't the east doubt that it would deluge her with invitaions. But would Mrs. Keppel receive society? h! that is another question. A woman who has ictated to the gayest set in the world might not e impressed with our provincial aristocracy. he thought makes one shudder. Really, if Mrs. Keppel comes here, there is likely to be a social clairecissement the like of which we have never nown. But then of course she may not come.

The Decline of Dress in England

Those among us who are wont to lament the arelessness of American men in the matter of ress may take heart from the knowledge that natters are apparently not much better in England. In evidence I offer a letter which appeared recently in "The Times." Making all orts of allowance for the pessimism which is sually the strongest characteristic of the Britsher who writes letters to his favorite paper, there s still sufficient truth in the folowing indictment o make Americans easier in their minds: "Sir—In the early spring of this year I returned to England after an absence of some ten years, and I have been much struck by the untidy and slack appearance presented by men in their dress. May I ask if this is a sign of the times? I am old enough to feel somewhat shocked at the change which is apparent on all sides—not only in the evening but during the day. I frequently went to Hyde Park during the past season, and noticed all kinds of incongruities in men's dress. When I was a young man the correct attire for a gentleman—I use the word advisedly—consisted of a silk hat, frock or morning coat, well-cut and pressed trousers, light gloves, a smart tie of some light shade in the summer, and either well-blackened or varnished boots. What did I see this summer? Very few well-dressed men at all. There were any number to be seen wearing flash suits with trousers turned up displaying a large amount of gaudy socks, a Panama hat worn at the back of the head, or maybe a weird-shaped felt hat of sporting appearance. In nine cases out of ten it seemed to be the fashion to wear a tie to match the socks. Shade of Beau Brummel! And to complete this attire yellow wash-leather gloves were worn. May I ask what would have been thought of such costumes a few years ago? I do not stop at this. I am complaining of the appearance presented by men—men who ought to know better—at the theater and opera. I have always understood that dinner jackets, however comfortable and suitable they may be for the privacy of the smoking-room or a quiet family dinner, were decidedly out of place at the theater or restaurant, and yet, to my amazement, I noticed at least one-third of the men at Covent Garden the other night wearing these garments, with black ties and fancy waistcoats. Turn-down collars with black ties and even colored waistcoats were to be seen, and I noticed one individual wearing blacked boots with brown uppers! One would have thought it quite unnecessary to point out that evening dress consists of a swallow-tailed coat, white or black waistcoat, trousers of the same material as the coat, a white tie, white kid gloves, and patent-leather Oxford shoes.

"Old School."

Betty Ashe Goes East

Miss Betty Ashe who has so long been at the head of the Telegraph Hill Settlement at North Beach has resigned and intends to leave for the East in the very near future. Miss Ashe is a sister of R. Porter Ashe, Sidney and Gaston, and of Mrs. Norman McLaren of this city and Mrs. Harrold Sewell of Maine. Miss Myrtle Rose who recently graduated from Bellevue Hospital in New York City arrived the other day and will take Miss Ashe's place. Miss Rose is a stepsister of Mrs. William High of Oakland and thoroughly competent to assume control.

The Smallest Dog

A few days before Lillian Russell left this city she was seen in an art store carrying what she declared to be the smallest Japanese spaniel in the world. She bought it of Thomas H. Stevenson, the florist, for one thousand dollars. As she left the store she put her pet doggie in her coat pocket. This will bring forth much discussion in the smart set, as Mrs. Francis J. Carolan has long claimed to own the very smallest dog in the world, a "toy terrier" which has often been photographed in her arms. It was Mrs. Carolan's habit when she made a short journey to leave her dog in the care of a responsible veterinary. As the Carolans are now in Paris the dog no doubt is with them. Late letters from New York report Miss Innes Keeney appearing in handsome furs and huge muff with a tiny Pommeranian perched upon her muff. She too claims that her canine is the smallest in the world. So here we have three claimants. Madame Tetrazzini has a mite of a dog and doubtless makes the same claim. Which of these is correct?

An Editor Marries

Charles Phillips, editor of "The Monitor," was married December 21, at Dawson, Nebraska, to Miss Catherine Loughran of Washington, D. C. The ceremony was performed in St. Mary's Church, Dawson, by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Loughran, a cousin of the bride. The bride is a daughter of Hon. Joseph Loughran, Chief Examiner of the Board of Review, Bureau of U. S. Pensions, who, as an officer of the regular army, now retired, won distinction for bravery on the old Santa Fe trail during the Civil War. He was associated with Kit Carson in the early days of the Southwest. Miss Loughran has been prominent in Catholic circles in the national capital, and has a brother in the Jesuit Order. For a time she enjoyed a successful career on the stage, but retired over a year ago. In the leading comedy role with Maclyn Arbuckle in "The County Chairman" she made a hit in the large eastern cities, and during her short career appeared with a number of famous players, among them Clara Morris, Charlotte Walker, Julia Herne, Laura Nelson Hall, Dorothy Hammond, John Mason, Guy Standing, Edwin Arden, Maude Fealey and Bertha Galland. She has devoted much of her talent to church work. Madame Modjeska was greatly interested in Miss Loughran's career, and it is said that the great tragedienne had something to do with "making the match" which resulted in the wedding.

Mrs. Hart's New Home

Society across the bay is eagerly awaiting the opening of the new H. H. Hart home in Claremont. Mrs. Hart has shown herself such a successful hostess, notably at the Panama Canal luncheon for clubwomen, that everybody who is anybody is on the tiptoe of expectation to learn

KNIT GIFTS at the KNIT SHOP

SPECIAL VALUES

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what form her housewarming will take. The new Hart home has been in process of construction for two years and a half and during that time the Harts have made their dwelling in a smaller house connected with their new mansion by a beautiful pergola. The furniture for the new home has been carefully selected in the art shops of Rome, Paris, London and New York and will be installed within the next six weeks. Then the Harts will welcome their friends to the completed dwelling. The Harts have always entertained extensively, for Mrs. Hart possesses a talent for social life, but their friends are confident that in their new home they will eclipse all their former efforts. Naturally society is waiting with impatience for the good time to come.

In the Social Spotlight

Mr. C. L. Bell has returned to Del Monte from a business trip to the city. Mr. Bell for years has made his home at Del Monte, going back to his home in Ireland every year for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Elledge of Reno are guests at the Hotel Von Dorn.

Mrs. J. Ch. de St. Hubert and sister, Miss Doughue of Hollister, are registered at the Von Dorn.

The Mansfeldt Club gave a piano recital at the residence of Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt on Thursday of last week. The following progras was artistically rendered: 1. Rameu (1683-1764) Tambourin (arranged by Godowsky); 2. Beethoven (1770-1827) "Moonlight" Sonata (Adagio); 3. Weber (1786-1826) The Last Idea; 4. Mendelssohn (1809-1847) Song Without Words (No. 4); 5. Liszt (1811-1886) Cantique D'Amour; 6. Rheinberger (1839) The Chase; 7. Scharwenka (1847) Polish Dance; 8. Arensky (1861-1906) Pres de la Mer Nos. 4 and 5; 9. Floersheim, Abundance of Happiness; 10. Strauss-Schutt, Blue Danube Paraphrase. These numbers were performed by the Misses Edna Willcox, Frances Wilson, Josephine Coonan, Laura Ferguson and Stella Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sharon have opened their home at Menlo Park and will spend the greater part of the winter there, making frequent trips to town where they have permanent apartments at the Palace Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Kilgraf returned recently from an extended European tour, and have taken apartments at the Palace for the winter.

Among those who have taken apartments at the Hotel Von Dorn for the winter are Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Duzar of Claremont Park, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Leaman of Bakersfield, Mr. and Mrs. V. Nelson of Berkeley and Dr. and Mrs. R. Brodnax of New York.

Miss Marie Louise Elkins, daughter of Mrs. W. L. Elkins, and granddaughter of former Senator Charles Felton, was the complimented guest at Miss Helen Dean's luncheon during the week at the Fairmont.

Much to the regret of their many friends at Del Monte Mr. and Mrs. Downey Harvey and Mrs. B. B. Cutter have given up their apartments there and will spend the winter in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lindley and Albert Lindley of Seattle, all enthusiastic golfers, spent most of last week on the links at Del Monte.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: H. G. Martell, Mr. and Mrs. August E. Muenter, G. F. Garritt, S. B. Toby, P. A. McDonald, Mrs. Alfred R. Kelly, Mr. Stanley Kelly and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Martindale.

Mrs. Herman Oelrich of New York is a visitor in San Francisco and is occupying a suite of rooms at the Fairmont, accompanied only by her son.

The debutante ball of last week took place Tuesday at the Fairmont and launched Miss Gertrude Thomas in the world of society. The ball was given by the young lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas and was attended by two hundred and fifty guests. Supper was served at midnight in the white and gold main dining room.

Miss Augusta Foute entertained a group of girl friends at a tea party at the Palace during the week, the affair taking place in the palm court. The function was in honor of Miss Anita Maillaird.

Miss Katherine McRae was a tea hostess at the Palace Saturday afternoon in the palm court, the affair being in honor of Miss Erna St. Goar whose house guest Miss McRae has been during her visit in town.

Mr. Parker Whitney spent the week-end at Del Monte with Mrs. Whitney who had just returned from a visit to San Francisco, with Mrs. Francis McComas who went down to visit her mother on her return from Paris.

Mrs. E. P. Wilbur, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wilbur Jr. and Miss Stella Wilbur of Pennsylvania are having a delightful visit at Del Monte.

The Christmas Greenway assembly was danced Friday night, December 23, at the Fairmont and was one of the prettiest parties Czar Greenway has presided at in some time. The decorations were brilliant and novel and consisted principally of Christmas red and green.

A host of dinner parties preceded the Greenway assembly Friday night, among them being the splendidly appointed dinner at which Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Calhoun were hosts, entertaining thirty guests. Mrs. Walter Dean entertained her guests in the red room at the Fairmont, her guests numbering sixty. Among the dinners in the main dining room, the diners later attending the Greenway dance, were those of Mrs. Frederick Stott who entertained eight guests, and Mr. and Mrs. George McNear Jr. who entertained eight guests in honor of their daughter. Mr. and Mrs. George Cameron had thirty guests at their table. Mr. and Mrs. Percy Moore entertained a party of fourteen.

Mrs. Richard William Davis entertained informally at a pretty tea at the Palace on Saturday in honor of Dr. E. Avery Newton and Miss Newton of Bad Nauheim, Germany, who are in San Francisco on their way around the world.

Captain Reed and Lieutenant Walker of the Presidio of Monterey lunched at Del Monte Sunday with some of their friends.

Miss Mabel Cox and Miss Josephine Stewart entertained fourteen girls at a pretty tea at the Palace during the week.

Miss Marian Huntington with Mrs. J. B. H. Davenport and Miss Ethel Melone motored down for a few days at Del Monte.

The Death of the Dauphin

By Alphonse Daudet

The little Dauphin is ill; the little Dauphin is dying. In all the churches of the kingdom the Holy Sacrament remains exposed night and day, and great tapers burn, for the recovery of the royal child. The streets of the old capital are sad and silent, the bells ring no more, the carriages slacken their pace. In the neighborhood of the palace the curious towns-people gaze through the railings upon the beadles with gilded paunches, who converse in the courts and put on important airs.

All the castle is in a flutter. Chamberlains and major-domos run up and down the marble stairways. The galleries are full of pages and of courtiers in silken apparel, who hurry from one group to another, begging in low tones for news. Upon the wide perrons the maids of honor, in tears, exchange low courtesies and wipe their eyes with daintily embroidered handkerchiefs.

A large assemblage of robed physicians has gathered in the Orangery. They can be seen through the panes waving their long black sleeves and inclining their periwigs with professional gestures. The governor and the equerry of the little Dauphin walk up and down before the door awaiting the decision of the Faculty. Scullions pass by without saluting them. The equerry swears like a pagan; the governor quotes verses from Horace.

And meanwhile, over there, in the direction of the stables, is heard a long and plaintive neighing; it is the little Dauphin's sorrel, forgotten by the hostlers, and calling sadly before his empty manger.

And the King? Where is his Highness the King? The King has locked himself up in a room at the other end of the castle. Majesties do not like to be seen weeping. For the Queen it is different. Sitting by the bedside of the little Dauphin, she bows her fair face, bathed in tears, and sobs very loudly before everybody, like a mere draper's wife.

On the bed embroidered with lace the little Dauphin, whiter than the pillows on which he is extended, lies with closed eyes. They think that he is asleep; but no, the little Dauphin is not asleep. He turns towards his mother, and seeing her tears, he asks:

"Madame la Reine, why do you weep? Do you really believe that I am going to die?"

The Queen tries to answer. Sobs prevent her from speaking.

"Do not weep, Madame la Reine. You forget that I am the Dauphin, and that Dauphins cannot die thus."

The Queen sobs more violently, and the little Dauphin begins to feel frightened.

"Holloa!" says he, "I do not want Death to come and take me away, and I know how to prevent him from coming here. Order up on the spot forty of the strongest lansquenets to keep guard around our bed! Have a hundred big cannons watch day and night, with lighted fires, under our windows! And woe to Death if he dares to come near us!"

In order to humor the royal child, the Queen makes a sign. On the spot the great cannons are heard rolling in the courts, and forty tall lansquenets, with halberds in their fists, draw up around the room. They are all veterans, with grizzly mustaches. The little Dauphin claps his hands on seeing them. He recognizes one, and calls:

"Lorrain! Lorrain!"

The veteran makes a step towards the bed.

"I love you well, my old Lorrain. Let me see your big sword. If Death wants to fetch me, you will kill him, won't you?"

Lorrain answers: "Yes, Monseigneur."

At that moment the chaplain approaches the little Dauphin, and pointing to the crucifix, talks to him in low tones. The little Dauphin listens with astonished air; then, suddenly interrupting him:

"I understand well what you are saying, Monsieur l'Abbe; but still, couldn't my little friend Beppo die in my place, if I gave him plenty of money?"

The chaplain continues to talk to him in low tones, and the little Dauphin looks more and more astonished.

When the chaplain has finished, the little Dauphin resumes, with a heavy sigh:

"What you have said is all very sad, Monsieur l'Abbe; but one thing consoles me, and that is that up there, in the Paradise of the stars, I shall still be the Dauphin. I know that the good God is my cousin, and cannot fail to treat me according to my rank."

Then he adds, turning towards his mother:

"Bring me my finest clothes, my doublet of white ermine, and my pumps of velvet! I wish to look brave to the angels, and to enter Paradise in the dress of a Dauphin."

A third time the chaplain bends over the little Dauphin, and talks to him in low tones. In the midst of his discourse the royal child interrupts him angrily.

"Why, then," he cries, "to be Dauphin is nothing at all!"

And refusing to listen to anything more, the little Dauphin turns towards the wall and weep bitterly.

A Play by a Dramatic Critic

By Edward F. O'Day

Poetical justice would seem to require that when a dramatic critic writes a play, it should be criticised by an actor. Speaking generally, it may be said that the dramatic critic is the thorn in the side of the actor. It is the dramatic critic who slips the crumpled rose petal into the actor's erratic couch for the disturbance of his slumbers. He is the skeleton at the theatrical feast, ever grinning and creaking his bony joints to remind the actor of the imminence of critical damnation. It follows that when the dramatic critic forsakes his professional function to try his hand at play writing, his victim should be allowed to dissociate as appraiser of his effort. But alas! this is not a world of exact justice and there is no ordinance which gives the actor the right to pass judgment upon the dramatic critic's play. The actor must look to the dramatic critic's fellow-craftsmen to administer vicarious chastisement. Getting down to particulars, Al. C. Joy, dramatic critic of the Examiner, has written a play. It was produced last week at Harry Bishop's beautiful Ye Liberty Playhouse in Oakland. I made the long journey to Oakland for the purpose of witnessing this production. Perhaps I cherished a secret idea that I might win the undying gratitude of the theatrical profession or that part of it, anyway, which harbors unkindly feelings toward Joy—by pounding this play to pieces on a critical typewriter. But if I had any such idea—and I am not committing myself—it ran foul of two serious obstacles. In the first place I cannot recall any actor, I cannot recall any actorine, who has the right to be ill of Al. Joy. In Al. Joy the quality of mercy is unstrained. He has a kind word for all the actors, for the good because they are good and for the bad because they are not worse than they are. If a play or an actor is "so middling that bad were better," Al. Joy never finds it necessary to harp upon its mediocrity. He is so addicted to praising that even when he damns he damns with faint praise. So the actors have reason to like Al. Joy and I would hardly win their favor by roasting him. But there is another obstacle. Al. Joy's play cannot be pounded to pieces. It is a play strong enough to resist pounding. "Happie of the Chorus" is the name of it and it is correctly described as a farce-comedy with music. The music was written by Lionel Dalton who, like Joy himself, is a Fresno man. Mr. Dalton makes very pretty tunes and they are so fitted to the play as to lend it a heightened interest. From first to last "Happie of the Chorus" is a mighty interesting production. It concerns a newlywed physician with a wife who is the soul of love and trust, and a mother-in-law who lives up to the best traditions of the stage. The doctor also has a very pretty sister-in-law, the beloved of the doctor's best friend, a young man who thinks he possesses the hypnotic power but is mistaken. These interesting people are gathered in the doctor's apartments when Happie makes her appearance. Happie is a chorus girl who had carried on flirtations with both of the young men when they were sowing their wild oats at college. She comes ostensibly to blackmail the newlywed and is followed by her "swell gentleman friend," also connected with the stage. The coming of these two precipitates the series of complications which make the fun of the play. For three acts the fun is fast and furious. There are several farcical situations which are distinctly new and which approve themselves by setting the house in a roar. It would be untrue to say that the play is a finished product; no play is during its first presentation. But the weak spots are of the sort that can be easily fortified and then "Happie of the Chorus" will be a mighty good farce-comedy indeed. The Ye Liberty players show their usual felicity. Ye Liberty is the Alcazar of Oakland and its players are carefully selected. Mr. Sydney Ayres and Miss Muriel Hope who are the leading members of the company, play respectively the young physician and the chorus girl. They play them well. The leading man and the leading woman of a stock company always find farce-comedy their most difficult milieu; and when they "get away with it" as Mr. Ayres and Miss Hope do, they are deserving of great credit. George Friend, James Gleason and Miss Maribel Seymour are entitled to particular credit for the unlabored vivacity of their comedy. That capable veteran George Webster has a small part and plays it as George Webster might be expected to play it. The rest of the company, Miss Catharine Calhoun, Miss Ramona Radcliffe and Mrs. Mina Gleason acquit themselves to the general satisfaction. Joy should be glad that his play is so well acted and so elaborately mounted and Harry Bishop should be glad that he got hold of so good a play. This being the season of gladness, I may as well express my pleasure in Joy's success. May he keep it up!

SCENE FROM "THE BEAUTY SPOT" IN WHICH JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS WILL STAR AT THE SAVOY THEATER THIS CHRISTMAS WEEK

Stage

"The Merry Widow and the Devil"

"The Merry Widow and the Devil" has run merrily on at the Garrick and, judging by the impression already made, is proving the most profitable of the Dill offerings thus far presented Bright and witty and tuneful, this ingenious travesty makes for true musical comedy entertainment. Dill is a scream as the valet-janitor. The part fits him and he gets all manner of fun out of it. He is unctuously, delightfully entertaining. The burlesque of the Merry Widow waltz, which he does with Roger Gray, the Devil, is one of the funniest conceptions to his credit. Maude Lillian Berri is again the vivacious airy widow. The delightful musical numbers that fall to her lot are charmingly handled and she makes a rare picture in the beautiful costumes that the part demands. Prince Dandilo, as Percy Bronson plays him, is debonair and dashing. It is easily the best thing Bronson has done, and he gives an even more convincing portrayal of the part this season than he did last. Roger Gray is properly crafty as the Devil. Eva Pollard is a delightful little Mimi. Maurice Darcy does some clever work as Baron Kaufman. Laura Oakley as Elsie Iceberg contributes some excellent character work. It is generally admitted that "The Merry Widow and the Devil" establishes high-water mark for elaborateness of production at the Garrick. The chorus is naturally a great feature, the Farsovian dance, executed at the opening of the second act, being one of the most entertaining bits of the evening. All of the original "Merry Widow" music by Franz Lehar is played in Dill's production. An augmented orchestra under Frank Paret interprets the haunting melodies in fine fashion. Commencing with the matinee tomorrow, Sunday, Dill will revive "Playing the Ponies." Lora Lieb who has been taking a vacation, will return for this piece. She will have the prima donna role.

—The Second Nighter.

Broadway Success at the Columbia

Beginning December 26, Charles Frohman's big musical production, "The Dollar Princess" will begin a limited engagement at the Columbia, and theatergoers of this city will have an opportunity of seeing for the first time this wonderful New York success, which ran for over fourteen months at the Knickerbocker Theater. "The Dollar Princess" differs from the ordinary musical comedy in the fact that it possesses a consistent plot. The story was written by Messrs. Willner and Grunbaum. Leo Fall, the Austrian composer, has furnished a score that is said to be as tuneful as that of "The Merry Widow." In fact, his countrymen class him as an equal of Franz Lehar, the composer of the latter music. Like his production of "The Arcadians," Mr. Frohman has spared neither expense nor pains in making "The Dollar Princess" complete in every detail and the result is a most gorgeous production.

The Orpheum Road Show

The Orpheum Road Show, a great theatrical event every year, will open on this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum. As usual it is under the direction of Mr. Martin Beck who this season has, if possible, surpassed all his previous efforts, the result being a program which includes a number of the most famous artists in the old and new world. The twin brothers, Rigoletto, Charles and Henry, have created the biggest kind of a sensation. Their performance baffles description—to be thoroughly appreciated it must be witnessed. It is divided into eight parts. They excel as instrumentalists, as jugglers, as Chinese magicians, as mimics, as illusionists, in plastic poses, and acrobats and as aerial gymnasts. The bewitching "La Pia," appropriately styled "The Enchantress," comes direct from the Palace Theater, London, where she created a furore. The coming program will be the means of introducing her to American audiences. As a fantastic dancer "La Pia," who is a girl of extraordinary beauty of face and figure, is unexcelled. She appears in four varied dances, each with elaborate scenery, the effect of which is enhanced by electric and cinematographic effects. Her best effort is her final dance. The stage seems transformed into a raging sea and the breakers roll thunderingly against the shore. In the midst of the waves "La Pia" suddenly appears stricken with terror and endeavoring to fight her way to safety. She is tossed to and fro by the waves and finally swallowed up by the angry sea. Howard, Scotland's premier ventriloquist and the most famous of his line in Europe, will be another new comer. Like most of his countrymen he is gifted with a keen sense of humor. Mr. Melville and Robert Higgins, eccentric singing and chattering comedians, will indulge in a new skit called "Just a Little Fun." Their great popularity in this city will ensure them a cordial welcome. Charles Leonard Fletcher supported by Louise Christie, William Stafford, Lew Gordon, Malcolm Blevins and Thomas Boyd will be seen in a comedy of absorbing interest entitled "His Nerve" which was originally produced with great success at a Lambs' Club Gambol. The Quigley Brothers, original singing and dancing comedians of national reputation, Wellington Cross and Lois Josephine, a talented couple in a clever and amusing skit called "Dying to Act" and Joe Jackson, "the European Vagabond," will complete a program which reaches the highest standard of vaudeville.

Evelyn Vaughan and Bertram Lytell Return

Evelyn Vaughan and Bertram Lytell will return to the Alcazar Theater next Monday afternoon in a splendid pictorial production of

BERTRAM LYTELL AT THE ALCAZAR THEATER

MARIBEL SEYMOUR

A popular member of the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland.

"Brewster's Millions," which will be the attrac- throughout the week. This tremendously ular couple are booked for a limited season y, and the popular interest in their reappear- e is not diminished by the fact that since y left the Alcazar they have been united in llock. That they will receive a rousing re- tion goes without saying, for no Alcazarans r caught and retained public favor as they It was while serving as leading players at Alcazar that they formed the attachment that ntually led to their wedding, which took place August in the East. "Brewster's Millions" afford the entire company an exceptional ortunity to do meritorious individual and col- ive work. It will be the play's first presenta- h by a stock organization, and Belasco & yer have paid an unusually heavy sum for the ilege of producing it.

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e Tetrazzini Farewell

he farewell Tetrazzini concert will be given nday afternoon, December 26, at Dreamland. s being a legal holiday, many people will e an opportunity to attend who have been un- e on account of the Christmas business rush hear this artist at her previous concerts and ny mail orders are being received from distant nts in the interior. The program will be a st attractive one and will show how a "Mad ne" is interpreted in melody by both the nch and Italian schools, for Tetrazzini has ounced that she will sing the "Mad Scene" m Ambroise Thomas' operatic setting of amlet" as well as the "Mad Scene" from nizetti's "Lucia." By special request the diva l also sing the "Shadow Dance" from Meyer- r's opera "Dinorah" with which she created h a furore during the Tivoli season.

"The Beauty Spot" at the Savoy

The last performance of Henry W. Savage's "Madame X" will take place at the Savoy this Saturday afternoon and evening and on Sunday evening F. Ray Comstock will present that favorite comedian, Jefferson De Angelis, in the De Koven and Herbert musical comedy success, "The Beauty Spot," for an engagement limited to eight nights, with a special Christmas matinee Monday. During the seven months' run of the piece at the Herald Square Theater, New York, it was noted for its artistic scenery, brilliant light effects and rich costumes. Mr. De Angelis resumes his tour in "The Beauty Spot" after an interruption which was caused his engagement to head the all-star cast of "The Mikado" at the Casino during the summer months. "The Beauty Spot" cast includes such well-known artists as George J. MacFarlane, Viola Gillette, Florence Martin, Joseph Fay, Charles W. Meyer, Inez Dean, Arvid Paulson, Ida Vantine and sixty others.

Mme. Gerville-Reache

The next great singer to appear under the Greenbaum direction will be Mme. Gerville-Reache, the French contralto who shared honors with Tetrazzini, Mary Garden and Bonci at the Manhattan Opera House under the Hammerstein regime. This artist is said to possess the finest contralto voice of modern times, more like Scalchi's than any singer we have heard since that wonderful artist appeared here with Patti. Mme. Gerville-Reache has been engaged for a special concert before the State Teachers' Institute on Wednesday night, December 28, and early in the New Year will appear at three concerts in this city and one in Oakland. Greenbaum says she is the Tetrazzini of the contraltos.

DAPHNE GLENNE

Prima donna with "The Dollar Princess" at the Columbia Theater.

MME. GERVILLE-REACHE

The possessor of the most beautiful contralto voice in the world. She will be Greenbaum's opening attraction for the New Year.

Interplanetary Love

By Enrique Labarta

Far away in the mysterious depths of space, t far from the Polar Star and on the right nd as you ascend, there revolves about the n a modest planet on which life is subject to e same conditions as on the one that we some-nes complain of having to inhabit. Man is ortal there, as here, and is born but to die, but has reached a much more advanced stage of ogress for the simple reason that his planet is der than ours. Children are born there with degree of Bachelor of Arts and many of them come Doctors in Science before they have laid ide their childish toys.

The thoughtful ones of that far-away world ve succeeded in wresting from nature all her crets, so that now nothing remains concealed om them. They have, moreover, the sense of ght so wonderfully developed, that, without any traordinary effort, simply by partially closing e eyes, they can distinguish a horse from a w on the nearest planet, a matter of sixteen illion leagues away. This being the case I need t tell you how far they can see with their most werful telescopes.

For this reason they have mastered more thor-ghly than any other people the science of tronomy.

The life, character and behavior of the sur-unding planets within a radius of a thousand illion leagues is for them an open book; but, nce there is an infinite number of worlds and ars revolving in space, they have not yet had me to examine them all in detail.

At the historical moment in which this most uthful story begins, in one of the best astrono-ical observatories of that distant world, was an minent scientist, a young man about twenty ars of age and of a fine appearance, whose fav-ite diversion was to travel amongst the stars means of an enormous telescope. While rang-g about idly through stars and planets, sud-nly he became all attention and brought his strument to a standstill. He had just discov-ed, many thousand millions of leagues away, small planet very much like his own—the same as, the same continents and the same contents. It was the earth.

After letting his glance wander over the five divisions of our globe, from the head to the tail, or rather from the North Pole to the South, he focused the telescope upon the main promenade of a small Spanish city.

It was Sunday in our planet and at that moment many of the towns-people were walking up and down the promenade, enjoying the fresh air and listening to the music furnished by the municipal band.

It was a curious sight for the young astronomer to see these people, extravagantly dressed, walking up and down between the two rows of shade-trees, turning about and retracing their steps as soon as they reached either end of the promenade. Contemplating for the first time unknown but kindred human beings, whose images, silent as specters, came to the retina of his eye through the solitude of infinite space from a planet separated from his own by thousands of millions of leagues, he was deeply moved. Thanks to the lenses of his telescope, he had often visited many other worlds, but since they were inhabited by beings quite unlike those of his own planet, none of them interested him so much as the one he had just discovered.

Suddenly his eye fell upon the extraordinary beauty of a young girl seated on one of the chairs at the side of the promenade and his heart swelled with rapture. Tall, graceful, of irreproachable figure that magnificent brunette was no sooner seen than loved. Through the intervening nine thousand billion leagues or so the winged arrow of love came flying and lodged itself in the susceptible heart of the young astronomer. He fell hopelessly in love with that beautiful young girl of this planet so far removed from his own.

Fascinated, he kept his gaze on her all that afternoon, accompanied her to her home and, spying upon her with his telescope, waited in vain for her to come again into the street or appear at a window; until at last, the Earth in its revolving motion concealing the hemisphere in which she lived, he had to give up the hope of seeing her again until the morrow.

From that day on our young scientist lost all repose and sleep, and, leaving his friends and relatives, transferred his lodgings to the observatory.

Every night, nervous and trembling with excitement, he kept gazing through his telescope, waiting for his adored one to appear at the balcony or go out to the public promenade. After three days of constant observation he discovered to his sorrow that his distant idol had another and more fortunate lover, who haunted the street in which she lived and by means of signs from a porch opposite was apparently coming to an understanding with her.

Furious jealousy added fuel to the flame of his love. He was at first tempted to hurl his telescope at the head of his favored rival, but second thoughts showed him the futility of this. A somewhat complicated mathematical calculation convinced him that even though he should take true aim at his rival's head and hurl the telescope with the whole strength of his soul, it would take one million seven hundred and twenty-one thousand six hundred and thirty-one years for it to reach its destination! At the end of that time neither the girl nor her lover would be living and perhaps even the planet they dwelt on would be no more.

Sad and desperate, our young scientist spent his time near his telescope and whenever the revolving motion of the Earth permitted him to do so, gazed incessantly at the house of that beautiful woman who, nine thousand billion leagues away, was receiving the attentions of his favored rival. Had she been aware of the impossible love that she had inspired in the unknown inhabitant of another planet, perhaps from time to time she would have sent a glance of pity towards the distant star.

The friends and colleagues of the astronomer wondered much at his sudden change of character. Instead of the lively and light-hearted young man they formerly knew he had become diffident and tactiturn. They wanted to find out the cause of it, but it was useless for them to question him about the mysterious trouble that was gradually consuming his life.

At last, unable to endure any longer in silence the hidden grief that was gnawing at his heart, he decided to tell his secret to another astronomer, his most intimate friend, for sorrows shared with another, if they are not healed, are at least rendered more endurable.

His friend listened to his story in open-mouthed wonder and, as soon as he had heard the end of it, exclaimed:

"That is a strange case, upon my word!"

"Strange, indeed!" answered the enamored one, brushing away his tears.

"If you love her so much, why do you not send her a formal declaration of love accompanied by your photograph?"

"But how?"

"In a ray of light, of course."

"I have already thought of that, but it is impossible. I am very much afraid they are not acquainted with that means of communication on the Earth, and even though they were, to reach its destination, my telegram of love would require some fifty years."

"You are right. How slow light is compared to thought! The best it can do is three hundred thousand kilometers a second. This being the case, then, you can do nothing by letter. Besides, it is much better to handle such matters personally."

"But how can I manage to go in person? Even were I to undertake the journey in a vericle that traveled at the uncommon speed of six thousand kilometers a minute it would take me one hundred and fifty thousand years to reach her planet. I need not say that I should be dead of old age at the first stage of the journey. This is terrible!"

"Ah!" suddenly exclaimed the other astronomer, slapping his forehead. "What fools we are not to have thought of it sooner! Why, you stupid fellow, you are in love with a phantom! That woman does not exist!"

"Does not exist?"

"At least, if she does, she is already an old woman and not worth while thinking about."

"In heaven's name, explain yourself, man! My brain is in such a whirl that I don't understand you."

"Well, then, given the great distance that lies between our planet and hers, light, at the rate of three hundred kilometers a second, takes exactly thirty years to come from there to us. That is, therefore, the time required for you to receive upon the retina of your eye the image of your beloved one; so that, at the present moment, you see her as she was half a century ago. How old do you take her to be?"

"Twenty years, or thereabouts."

"Well, then, she is now, if she is still living, seventy years old. You are in love with a toothless old woman, or else with a corpse, for she may already have died."

"Heaven have pity on me! You are right; I didn't thought of that."

"Suppose that you could transport yourself to that planet in an instant, with the rapidity of thought. It would still avail you nothing. Instead of the young woman you adore, you would find nothing but a mere phantom, living or dead."

With livid countenance and bewildered brain the poor young astronomer listened to the rational and scientific explanation of his colleague. Then the blood rushed violently to his head and he fell to the ground like one struck by lightning. His friend approached and touched him; he was cold. He put his hand to his heart; it was not beating. Life was already extinct.

Poor astronomer! Science, showing him prosaic reality in all its nakedness, had deprived him of life. For many months he had endured the keen torment of a hopeless love; but he could not survive for a single instant the crumbling and disintegration of his ideal.

If there is any sceptical reader who doubts the veracity of this story, there is still time for him to verify it; for he still has fifty years ahead of him in which to invent an apparatus by which he may be able to see the planet in which this little drama took place and this planet is to be found, as I said in the beginning, not far from the Polar Star, on the right hand as you ascend.

Yes, within half a century you can witness his tragic death, within half a century, I say, the time required by light to bring to us his pale image. In the meantime, suspend your judgment and, personally at least, believe what I have told you.

Howlers, Fresh Picked

A naturalist is a man who catches gnats.

Benjamin Franklin's father was a tallow chandelier.

The milky way came from the cow jumping over the moon.

A coquette is what they make out of fricasseed chicken in the second day.

An octagon is a many-sided animal that grabs you when you go in swimming.

A collision means twins, because pa says a collision is when two things come together.

"Naught set down in malice"—that means the zero mark you get when the teacher is mad at you.

Teacher: "Now, children who is it loves all men?"

Little Girl: "Please, miss, all women."

The Angels

By Theodore De Bannville

Greater and taller than our minds can figure them, through the immense ether where swarm the Infinites, and where the groups of worlds seem but specks of a vague dust, three silent Angels, intrusted with important messages, hasten their vertiginous flight. They are mounted on white horses of light, and clad in armor of scarlet diamond, to fight, if necessary, the monsters and hydras. They rush forward, causing the comets to flee, striking the frightened constellations, and, as they pass, brushing aside with their imperious fingers the manes of the suns. They are Malushiel of the fiery locks, who was the teacher of the prophet Elijah; Saramiel, the Shield of God; and Metator, the greatest of the Cherubim, he whose dazzling white beard floats to his knees; and in their midst rides the young angel Uriel. While his horse is at full gallop the child Angel, clutching his mane and bending down, picks up on the road an insignificant little ball, and in sport is about to fling it, with his yet feeble hands, over millions of Infinites; but the wise Metator arrests his arm.

"Drop it," he says.

"Ah!" says Uriel, lifting his innocent eyes, which mirror the deep skies, "is it of any use, this little ball?"

"No," answers the Messenger, "it is not of much use, but drop it, nevertheless. It is the Earth!"

Guest—Look here; how long am I going to have to wait for that half portion of duck I ordered?

Waiter—Till somebody orders the other half. We can't go out and kill half a duck.

California Literature of 1910

By Sarah Connell

The local world of letters during the year 1910 proved to be an exceptionally quiet one. Few books of more than passing interest were produced by Californian authors and no new literary lights loomed up on the horizon. In accordance with the accepted custom, early in the year it was announced that different members of the smart social set would forego the pleasures of cotillion and pink tea to devote their time to the production of masterpieces, but no one takes such declarations seriously, least of all those most nearly concerned. It takes a very few hours of concentrated application to convince the most sanguine that preparing a class room essay and producing marketable literature are by no means one and the same thing. One volume of poems by Miss Von Schroeder, with illustrations by Miss Foster, is to be recorded but even this was more of a social than a literary event. Society, from its ragged edge to its solid center, was in a state of agitation for a week or two over the definite announcement that Mrs. Darling was compiling her Memoirs with the deliberate intention of opening back doors, tearing down drawing room curtains and airing the attics and basements of the social structure, and almost immediately afterward there was resurrection of the perennial rumor that Edward Greenway was in negotiation with a publisher, but as yet nothing has happened. Mrs. Darling is both able and well informed, and should she decide on such a project, there is no doubt whatever that her reminiscences would head the list of best-sellers

A year in California during which no announcement of a new literary colony was made would be indeed celery without salt. Since the gathering together of that group of artists and writers at Carmel-by-the-Sea, it has been successively given forth that various millionaire land owners have taken steps to plant a crop of letters and that Joaquin Miller, Jack London and every other writer with more of a holding than a city back yard was ready to built cottages and give away plots on the sole condition that brother pen men would accept. This time it was Mrs. R. L. Stevenson who was to have gathered a coterie about her in Santa Barbara. Gertrude Atherton who spent a good portion of the year in the State, enlivened matters in the early summer by her sharp criticism of the literary colony idea, which, in her estimation, is more likely to lead to waste of time in mutual admiration than to serious occupation. Naturally the colonists were resentful of her attitude and for a while the pages of the newspapers were made the battleground. The Carmel Colony gave an open air production of the drama "David," but it seems to have been more of a social than a dramatic or literary success.

The defunct graft prosecution which dragged its slow length along through the courts was the theme of several fictional attempts none of which attracted more than a passing glance. It was likewise the excuse for a procession of magazine articles, every man or woman who was even remotely connected with the affair seeming to recognize the opportunity for breaking into print. The novel-with-a-purpose has to be a good story apart from the purpose in order to survive the sensational moment, and the graft fiction was forgotten as rapidly as the earthquake poetry, which disappeared even more quickly than the ruins.

Miss Tobin's series of lectures on the Celtic Renaissance was decidedly the most important event of its kind during the year.

Jack London has to his credit five new books, though three of them being collections of short stories which had appeared in weekly and monthly periodicals, are not strictly new work. "Revolution" is a collection of essays, chiefly socialistic, and "Lost Face" and "When God Laughs" short stories. "Burning Daylight," his novel, with the scene partly in the gold fields of Alaska and partly in and around San Francisco, is one of the books of the year. The fifth volume is in dramatic form, "Theft."

Gertrude Atherton's contribution, decidedly her best piece of fiction up to date, was her novel, "Tower of Ivory." She, too, has turned her attention to drama, and her first play, written for Mrs. Fiske, is now in preparation for stage production. Geraldine Bonner, who has already tried her hand on stage work, added another to her pioneer romances, "The Emigrant Trail." Heretofore she has devoted her attention to different phases of the lives of early Californians and their descendants but in "The Emigrant Trail" she went back to the beginning of things, and though the story is almost devoid of the stock sensations of the average crossing the plains narrative, it is doubtful whether the same thing has ever been done so well before or is likely to be improved upon. Elinor Gates also has turned her attention from romance to drama.

SOUPS

BREAD

CAKE

Lua Chamberlain's work grows in interest and importance. The forward stride which she has taken within the few years since, in collaboration with her sister Esther, she wrote "The Blue Moon" is surprising. "Mrs. Essington," her second effort, was a creditable light novel, but in "The Coast of Chance" and "The Other Side of Door" she found herself. "Son of the Wind," her contribution for this year, is not only well written, but on a theme unique and unexpected. Animal heroes have grown common enough since Thompson-Seton set the example, but the animal hero is apt to be transformed, a hybrid which, while retaining its outward form, is endowed with human passions and reason and recognizable as either fish, flesh, fowl nor good red herring.

Miriam Michelson did no new work, her one book being a story which appeared some years ago in an English magazine. Juliet Wilbur Tompkins, likewise, found time only for editing and arranging her stories, though her name has appeared often as contributor to the periodicals. Her "Top o' the Morning" is made up of the sketches which ran through Munsey's as "The Chronicles of Us," and singularly enough, they failed to find commendation amongst critics who, one would suppose, would recognize the types as familiar to themselves. The people concerned are a small group of artists and writers who earned their bread and butter by pen and pencil, lived decently and paid their bills, but literary Bohemia demands garrets and cocottes, banquets or free lunches, and above all things, squalor and debt. "Fathers and Mothers" is made up of a generous collection of short tales each dealing with the relation of parents and children.

Kate Douglas Wiggin gave us but one short novelette, "Susanna and Sue," a story of Quaker life, her attention being claimed by the staging of "Rebecca," the dramatic version compounded of her two books, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" and "New Chronicles of Rebecca." The play has not yet reached the Pacific Coast, but it is too much to expect that the stage version will prove quite so good as the story.

Marion Hill's "Bennie-boy" follows the same line as Mrs. Martin's "Emmy Lou," depicting the struggles of a small boy with the pitfalls of public school instruction. Books about children are less of a novelty than they were a few years ago and Bennie can hardly expects the same attention that was attracted by "The Pettison Twins," though he is not less engaging in his way.

Louis J. Stellman's collection of his own photographs of the city ruins, accompanied by appropriate verses is more of an artistic than a literary production, and Ernest Peixotto's "Romantic California" is likewise a combination of literary and artistic merit.

Jerome Hart's "Vigilante Girl" made use of the episodes of and characters of that Pioneer era, facts thinly veiled as fiction and more or less modified to suit the purposes of the author. As is inevitable whenever the morals and manners of early days come up for discussion, there was ample room for divergence of opinion, but the presentation was so unsatisfactory on the whole that the remnant of the Pioneer Society which is most interested in the preservation of the truth thought seriously of taking action to condemn Mr. Hart's story. There are few of the old guard left now, scarcely more than two hundred, and as all have passed the Scriptural limit, the occasion was passed with only a mild breeze instead of the hurricane it once would have produced.

Will Irwin's "Rosalie the Medium" proved to be poor stuff, altogether unworthy of its author. Wallace Irwin's verses still continue to delight readers of periodicals and are the exception which proves the rule, for, he, at least, has succeeded in making poetry, verse, rhyme, whatever you may choose to call it a paying proposition.

When Bailey Millard writes a novel it is sure to be so good that one is between minds, whether to wish he would produce more or to congratulate him on the restraint which withholds his pen until he has something besides ink to put on paper. His "Sea Hawk" has for its motive pearl poaching in the Gulf of California, an unique theme with an unhackneyed environment, and his characters, for the most part, fit where he has located them.

Frederick Bechdolt has given us a volume of short stories and Mrs. Lowenberg's second novel, "The Crime of a Nation," dealing with the lack of uniformity in divorce laws, is at the present moment one of the books under discussion. George Wharton James compiled a "California Birthday Book," the selections for each day being from some Californian's work. His "Heroes of California" might properly be designated as an index to the history of the State, for though it is a good-sized and compact volume, its author has designed nothing more than to indicate the store of wealth the student may uncover for himself.

A posthumus volume of the poems of Miss French, published under the supervision of her friends at Carmel, was almost the only one of the year, though the names of the Californians, both presents residents and those of the past, have helped to swell the tables of contents of the periodicals.

Our literary visitors have been for the most part birds of passage. Mrs. Atherton is really at home when she comes here, and Elbert Hubbard is a perennial affliction. Harold MacGrath was detained in quarantine, and merely passed through on his way from the Orient. Zona Gale and Lincoln Steffens made but a brief stay and

etter than its fellows, walked in our midst Williamsons were gone before their presence alized. Seumas MacManus took no active social or literary activities and John D. who has connected himself with an eve- aper, may be counted as a resident.

ugh the death of Mark Twain brought sor- herever the English language is spoken, belonged to all the world, Nevada and nia where his earliest work was done, have resigned their claim. Louis Alexander son's long martyrdom wore to a peaceful Death also claimed Margaret Collier Gra- he author of several notable volumes of tories, and Alice Kingsbury Cooley, known rmer generation as both writer and actress.

three established monthly periodicals, , Out West and the Overland Monthly, eld their own but the large crop of in- weeklies that appeared after the great al have virtually all withered by the way- Our two local publishers, A. M. Robertson aul Elder, have brought out their annual of good things well done. The Elder Com- Tomoye Press has a justly earned reputa- r artistic work and the holiday publica- its specialty, are equalled by few and sur- by none.

Christmas Week in London

(Continued from Page 8.)

tantly, or justice hid itself more timidly, t the present day.

s, cold and pinched, with voices rendered by all the gin their parents had imbibed, outing out the names of newspapers, flour- broadsheets on which the headings told of rs, adulteries, cheating and robbery; and smug-faced citizens and prurient-minded girls, their pink-and-white complexions, strangely at variance with the twinkle in their eyes, eagerly stopped and bought them, jostling the men as if by accident, pleased at the contact with them as they passed, and yet taking offense at once if but a word was said, saving their conscience in the national way, which finds all things permissible if but due silence is preserved.

So dull and strenuous was the life that it appeared impossible in other lands the sun was shining, and that the brown-faced men and merry black-haired women had time to love and be beloved.

But that naught might be wanting to set forth the kindlier aspects of our pomp and state, in a small narrow street well strewn with offal from the stalls of coster-mongers' barrows, under the flaming light of naphtha lamps, a line of men stood waiting at the door of a soup kitchen at which some charitable soul or council had provided refreshment for the body—that body which, we know, matters so little in a transitory life.

The mud had eaten holes into their clothes, and their pinched faces under the electric light, drink-swollen and blotched, looked corpse-like as they stood shivering in the snow, which, falling down like feathers on their hats, gave them a look as if they had been supers at the pantomime of life, and at some signal from the wing would break into a dance.

The stream of passers-by watched them unmoved, thinking no doubt that idleness or drink had brought them to their present situation; and as they waited for their turn some coughed and others scratched themselves, or muttering it was "'ellish cold" shuffled and stamped as the snow melted on their hair and filtered through their rags.

On every side the strenuous current of the world flowed past them, leaving them stranded on the mud, with the safe shores of progress and of wealth slipping away from them, as a spent swimmer, struggling for his life, watches the banks of a swift-running stream race past before his eyes.

Sometimes the line of men swayed like a wounded snake upon the road as one of them passed through the door, and as the others waited for their turn one muttered to a chum, "Blime me, cheer up! it'll be better under Socialism," and spat upon the stones.

Nonsense

In a New Brunswick village a town character who preferred emphasis to the verities was a witness in a petty trial involving an auger. He positively identified it as the property of the parties to the suit.

"But," asked the attorney for the other side, "do you swear that you know this auger?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you known it?" he continued.

"I have known that auger," said the witness impressively, "ever since it was a gimlet."

The Game of Billiards

By Alphonse Daudet

As they have been fighting two days, and have passed the night with their knapsacks on, beneath a flood of rain, the soldiers are completely exhausted. And yet for three mortal hours they have been left waiting, with grounded arms, in the puddles of the high roads and the mud of the saturated fields.

Benumbed by fatigue, by sleepless nights, and with their uniforms drenched with rain, they crowd together to warm and comfort one another. There are some who sleep standing, leaning against a neighbor's knapsack, and weariness and privations can be read distinctly upon those relaxed faces, overcome with sleep. Rain, mud, no fire, nothing to eat, a low, black sky, and the enemy in the air about. It is funereal.

What were they doing there? What is going on? The guns, with their muzzles pointed toward the wood, have the appearance of watching something. The mitrailleurs in ambush stare fixedly at the horizon. Everything seems ready for an attack. Why do they not attack? What are they waiting for?

They are awaiting orders, and headquarters sends none.

And yet the headquarters are not far away. They are at yonder stately Louis-Treize chateau, whose red bricks, scoured by the rain, glisten among the trees half-way up the hill. Truly a princely dwelling, quite worthy to bear the banner of a marshal of France. Behind a broad moat and a stone wall which separate them from the road, smooth green lawns, lined with vases of flowers, extend to the porch. On the other side, the private side of the house, the hornbeam hedges show luminous gaps; the pond in which swans are swimming lies like a mirror, and beneath the pagodalike roof of an enormous aviary, peacocks and golden pheasants flash their wings and display their plumage, uttering shrill cries amid the foliage. Although the owners have gone away, one does not feel the abandonment, the desolation of war. The oriflamme of the leader of the army has safeguarded even the tiniest flowers in the lawns, and it is an impressive thing to find so near the battlefield that opulent tranquility that is born of perfect order, of the accurate alignment of the shrubbery, of the silent depths of the avenues.

The rain, which fills the roads yonder with such disgusting mud, and digs such deep ruts, here is nothing more than an elegant, aristocratic shower, reviving the red of the bricks and the green of the lawns, polishing the leaves of the orange trees and the white feathers of the swans. Everything glistens, everything is peaceful. Really, but for the flag floating on the roof, but for the two soldiers on sentry-go before the gate, one would never suspect that it is the headquarters of an army. The horses are resting in the stables. Here and there one sees a groom, or an orderly in undress uniform, loitering about the kitchen, or a gardener in red trousers placidly drawing his rake over the gravel in the great courtyards.

The dining room, the windows of which look upon the porch, discloses a half-cleared table; uncorked bottles, soiled and empty plates on the rumpled cloth; the end of a banquet, after the guests have gone. In the adjoining room one may hear loud voices, laughter, the clicking of balls and the clinking of glasses. The marshal is playing his game of billiards, and that is why the army is waiting for orders. When the marshal had begun his game, the heavens might fall, but nothing in the world could prevent him from finishing it.

Billiards! that is the weakness of that great warrior. He stands there, as grave as in battle, in full uniform, his breast covered with medals, with kindled eyes, flushed cheeks, excited by feasting, grog, and the game. His aides-de-camp surround him, zealous and respectful, uttering admiring exclamations at each of his strokes. When the marshal makes a point, they all hasten to mark it; when the marshal is thirsty, they all rush to prepare his grog. There is a constant rustling of epaulettes and plumes, a jingling of medals; and to see all those sweet smiles, those artful, courtierlike reverences, all those new uniforms and embroidery in that lofty apartment, with its oaken wainscoting, looking upon parks and courts of honor, recalls the autumn days at Compeigne, and affords the eyes a little rest from the stained cloaks that shiver yonder along the roads, forming such sombre groups in the rain.

The marshal's opponent is a young captain of the staff, belted and curled and light-gloved, who is in the first rank of billiard players and capable of beating all the marshals on earth; but he has the tact to keep a respectful distance behind his chief, and devotes his energies to the task of not winning, and at the same time not losing too easily. He is what is called an officer with a future.

Attention, young man, let us be on our guard! The marshal has fifteen, and you ten. The point is to keep the game in that condition to the end; then you will have done more for your promotion than if you were outside with the others, beneath those torrents of water which drown the horizon, soiling your aiguillettes, awaiting orders which do not come.

It is really an interesting game. The balls roll and clash and mingle their colors. The cushions send them merrily back; the cloth waxes hot. Suddenly the flash of a cannon shot passes across the sky. A dull sound rattles the windows. Everybody starts, and they look at each other anxiously. The marshal alone has neither seen nor heard anything; leaning over the table, he is busily engaged in planning a magnificent draw-shot; draw-shots are his strong point.

But there comes another flash, then another The cannon shots succeed each other in hot haste. The aides-de-camp run to the windows Can it be that the Prussians are attacking?

"Very well, let them attack!" says the marshal, chalking his cue. "It's your turn, captain."

The staff quivers with admiration. Turenne asleep upon a gun carriage was nothing compared to this marshal, who plays billiards so tranquilly at the moment of going into action. Meanwhile the uproar redoubles. With the roar of the cannon is mingled the tearing sound of the intrailleuses, the rattle of musketry. A red steam, black at the edges, rises around the lawns. The whole park is on fire. The terrified peacocks and pheasants shriek in the aviary; the Arabian horses, smelling the powder, rear in the stables. The headquarters begins to be excited. Despatch after despatch. Courtiers arrive at full speed. They ask for the marshal

The marshal cannot be seen. Did I not tell you that nothing could prevent him from finishing his game?

"It is your turn, captain."

But the captain is distraught. That is what it is to be young. Behold he loses his head, forgets his tactics, and makes two runs in succession, which almost give him the game. Thereupon the marshal becomes furious. Surprise and indignation animate his manly face. Just at this moment a horse ridden at a hard gallop rushes into the courtyard. An aide-de-camp covere with mud forces his way past the sentries an ascends the steps at one bound. "Marshal, mar shal!" You see how he is greeted. Puffing wit anger and red as a rooster, the marshal appear at the window, his billiard cue in his hand:

"What's the matter? What's all this? Isn' there any sentry there?"

"But, marshal—"

"All right, in a moment; wait for my order in God's name!"

And the window is violently closed.

Wait for his orders! That is just what the are doing, the poor fellows. The wind drive the rain and the grape-shot full in their faces Whole battalions are wiped out, while other stand useless, with their arms in readiness, ut terly unable to understand their inaction. Noth ing to do. They are awaiting orders. However as one needs no orders to die, the men fall by hundreds behind the shrubs, in the moats, i front of the great silent chateau. Even afte they have fallen, the grape tears them still, an from the open wounds the generous blood o France flows noiselessly. Above, in the billiar room, it is getting terribly warm, too; the mar shal has recovered his lead, but the little captai is defending himself like a lion.

Seventeen! eighteen! nineteen!

They hardly have time to mark the points The roar of the battle draws nearer. The mar shal has but one more to go. Already shells ar bursting in the park. Suddenly one bursts ove the pond. The mirror is shattered; a swan i deadly alarm swims wildly about amid an eddy of bloody feathers. That is the last stroke.

Then, a profound silence. Only the rain fall ing in the hedges, a confused rumbling at th foot of the hill, and, along the muddy roads, sound like the trampling of a hurrying flock The army is in full retreat. The marshall ha won the game

ore Legends of the Abruzzi

(Continued from Page 5.)

at ased only the call of the night cecco broke e ence of the world.

"Is the Signore hear that whistling devil?" id lisse. He came and touched my hand.

"What does it say then?" I asked.

"I now not!" said Ulisse, quietly, "Some evil in doubtless. How should I know what it ys Has the Gesu Cristo given me that grace? o, gnore, He only gave that gift once, and ert was to the rich Simone in the Gospel."

"What gift?" said I.

"The gift, Signore, to understand the speech f the beasts."

"Tell me," said I.

"Signore, I forget, and besides I am more hun-ry an was Sampietro when he stole the ham—"

"What?" said I.

"Signore, it happened thus. Il Santo Gesu and e postles had walked far and far through the ild ness. Signore, they were more weary than c say, and hungry—but hungry! Presently ir ay they saw a little village, and when they im there they went into the shop to buy some-hin to eat. Now while Gesu Cristo was bar-ain g with the Padrone, Sampietro spied a an anging in a dark corner; so he hid it under is oak and they went on their way. When hey had gone a certain distance and were sat ow to eat, Sampietro said 'Eccolo! Maestro, ce hat I found,' and he brought out the ham. 'Bt Gesu Cristo said, "Sampietro, one ought o steal the things of others.'

'Oh,' said Sampietro, 'I found it, Maestro.'

'If you found it,' said our Lord, 'do you know wh you must do? You must go back and cry hr gh the village, "Has anyone lost a ham?" f one claims it you may have it.'

"Signore, Sampietro was very sad as he went alone, hungry, too, all the way back to the village —sad, but thoughtful. And when he came to the street he cried at the top of his voice, 'Has any-one lost—' and then in a whisper 'a ham?' And this he did more than once, but no one answered. Then he returned to our Lord and the other Apostles. 'No,' said he smiling, 'no one claims it, we can eat it.'

"But Gesu Cristo, who knows everything, said, 'Turn again, Sampietro, along with Me.' So they returned together to the village. And when they were come into the street Gesu Cristo said, 'Cry aloud, Sampietro,' and Sampietro cried—what else could he do?—'Has anyone lost a ham?' And immediately the Padrone ran out and claimed it. But Sampietro for a little did nothing but weep.

"And another day too, Signore, it befell again that our Lord and the Apostles had made a long journey. Signore, it was July and hot—but hot! and to reach a certain village by nightfall it was necessary to journey through the day. And that country was full of mountains, diffi-cult to climb without weariness. Also they were hungry, and as the Signore may imagine it was not Sampietro who had most pazienza.

"Suddently Gesu Cristo said, 'We will all eat at the top of the hill.' But He bade each of them pick up a stone and carry it to the top. And so, Signore, all the Apostles took up a great stone and carried it on their shoulders, save our Sam-pietro, who picked up a pebble—but in truth a pebble, snorting and grumbling the while.

"When they were come to the summit at last, Gesu Cristo said, 'Place the stones on the ground.' And they placed them on the ground. Then our Lord stretched forth His hand and blessed the stones and the stones became bread. And each satisfied his hunger; but Sampietro re-mained fasting with only a crumb to eat.

"And not long after the same thing befell—another long journey with hunger and weariness. And again at the foot of a great hill our Lord bade them all carry a stone to the top. And so they did. But our Sampietro, who remembered his fast, carried, groaning and sweating the while, a great rock—Signore, a veritable boulder—on his back.' But he said all the while in his heart, 'At least I shall have enough to eat this time.'

"And when they were come to the summit Gesu Cristo said, 'Place the stones on the ground,' but He did not bless them. After a minute Sam-pietro said, 'Maestro, why have we brought these stones hither?'

"And Gesu Cristo answered, 'To sit on. . . .'"

"Ulisse,' said I, after a time, "it is necessary that these tales be written down, since they have the sound of truth, so that they who know them not may hear them."

"It is my opinion also, Signore," said Ulisse. "Write them then—you who are always writing."

"That," said I, "is easier to say than to do; and if I do, be sure that not all who read them will understand, because for some they are too difficult."

"Indeed, yes," said Ulisse, "yet I understand them, and they are good tales concerning our Lord, Madonna, and the Saints whom we love."

"Ulisse," said I, "it occurs to me to write them out tomorrow and to send them to the Ameri-cans."

"That," said Ulisse, "would be indeed a Chris-tian act worthy of the Signore, both because the Americans are as often as not no Christians at all, and it would be well to turn their hearts; and because they die with great suddenness and in great numbers, beyond any other people in the world."

"Do they," said I, "how is that? I never heard it before.

'Yes, indeed, Signore," answered Ulisse, "it is e. For Il Gesu Cristo journeyed even in nerica, and when He was about to depart the nericans said to Him, 'You are going away? hat then will You leave us?' And Gesu Cristo swered, 'I leave you Death.'

'Yes, Signore, this also is true, for the Ameri- ns die in hundreds and thousands, and that is y we go to replenish them."

The stars were shining when we entered Greco.

In Memory of Columbine

(Continued from Page 9.)

She tried to rise, but the cumbrous irons in ich her leg was fixed prevented her from ing so. She turned a radiant face toward the o men.

M. de Courcelles kissed her. He stood by the dside, holding her hand and talking to her nderly and humorously, doing his utmost to eer and amuse her. At last he turned to go, t a very bony little hand detained him.

"The saints have not sent Monsieur another Anthony?" she asked, with evident anxiety.

"But no, dear child, not as yet."

"Perhaps they may some day."

"Perhaps, dearie. Good-by."

"Good-by, Monsieur."

The priest conducted M. de Courcelles to the oor and gripped his thin white hand so hard that e red marks did not fade from it for a minute so. Then he ran up the stairs with quite un- erical speed.

As he entered the room Marie evidently con- aled something from him under her pillows. he Abbe Cadic was grieved, but he said nothing.

"Now, little one, are you not happy?" he asked. You have seen your dear friend, and he is going send you grapes and wine and toys and pretty ooks." He held up his hands with a gesture at expressed a plenitude of good things.

"I am well content, Father," said the little girl. here was a shade of evasion in her voice, and er face as she turned it toward the window was arked with the anxiety that poverty and the con- ideration of money write on the faces of the oor, even on their children.

In the weeks that followed Marie grew worse; he had times of great suffering, and the sight of er worn little face saddened the heart of her riend the Abbe more than her death could have one.

A time came when she seemed so near death hat he administered the last sacraments. But he rallied for a little, and the pain seemed to ease. But still her troubled little soul looked ut piteously through her eyes, as though seeking lumbly something for which she would not ask. One day the Abbe was with her, and her sadness o grieved him that he determined to find out the ause. Marie always set aside some of M. de Courcelles' grapes for her friend. And these he ccepted, to please her. He ate the grapes, then spoke, one big hand laid upon her little one. "Dear child," he said, "you are sad, and I would have you go into our dear Lord's presence with a smile. Is there nothing that I can do for you? Your conscience is clear, but something troubles you still; tell it, then, to your old friend, and see whether he cannot help you."

Marie raised her head and looked at him with intense eagerness. "O Father," she said, "would you, could you give me a franc?"

The Abbe Cadic started. This thought of money coming from a dying child shocked him. It seemed to him like a dark cloud obscuring the innocent child's soul. He fumbled in his pockets and produced a franc.

"Here is the franc, Marie."

Her thin, hot fingers seized it; then putting it beside her she began to feel in the mattress for something which was hidden there. To the priest's surprise she presently produced a little hoard of money.

"Count it, Father," she cried.

He counted the coins solemnly. "Six francs and twenty-five centimes.

She turned a radiant face toward him and clasped his hands with both hers. "Dear Father," she said, speaking almost incoherently in her haste, "go thou to Papa Lepage at the corner of the Rue d'Alsace; you will see there a beautiful St. Anthony; he is but six and a half francs, and Papa Lepage promised that I should have him for six, for I have waited to buy him for two years, and I thought I should never get the money, for once when I got it I gave a franc to Mere Coquelin because she had no food, and once I lost fifty centimes through a hole in my pocket. Go there, Father, quickly, lest the Pere Lepage should have sold it."

The Abbe hurried away to Papa Lepage's. He had no artistic sense, this pure-souled, kindly young man, but he was struck by the ugliness of the plaster St. Anthony at his first glance. There it stood, in the sordid little shop, waiting for its child admirer to ransom it. An innocent but deeply-rooted love of bargaining made the priest haggle for some time over the price of the figure; and he was crowned with triumph when he came out of the shop with the bulky possession and a franc to the good. He returned to the child's garret and laid the parcel on the bed, then undid the string, because she was too weak to do so.

She gave a little cry of joy. "Ah! heavens, how beautiful it is, this St. Anthony! And when will Monsieur come and see it? I hope well that I shall live to see his pleasure."

"I shall fetch him now," said the Abbe, and away he went, striding through the rain and praying as he went. I do not think he knew that

THE MANADNOCK BUILDING

The property of Dr. Hartland and Mr. Herbert Law. It is rumored that Mr. Law will build a residence on the roof of this building with a court and garden.

s innermost heart he was jealous of Marie's for M. de Courcelles. He wondered why grave dreamer should win so easily what he elf persistently courted. But that is a riddle d as mankind and as fresh as the morning When he reached the big house he rang the nd stood there, dripping with rain and pant- The servant, a supercilious varlet and an ed priest-hater, told him that M. de Cour- s was engaged. The Abbe urged the im- nce of his message. The servant replied his master was engaged with M. Saint- n, at that time the greatest philosopher in ce. The Abbe grew angry. "M. Saint- n can wait, but Death can't," he said, and ed his way into the hall.

e man showed him into the presence of M. ourcelles and his famous guest, and for a ent the priest felt an overwhelming shyness. was of another world, and his world was and bleak, and poverty-stricken, while s was warm and cultured and smooth. He d awkwardly. There was appeal in his eyes. is your little Columbine," he blurted out; is dying, Monsieur; can you not come with

de Courcelles looked from one man to the r; perhaps he was noting the contrast. Then urned to M. Saint-Simon. "You will excuse he said, and followed the priest out into the They walked so quickly that the older man l scarcely find breath to speak; but his ger companion related to him the story of sadness of Columbine, of her secret, and of purchase of the figure.

t is very ugly," he said.

I. l'Abbe, I am not blind; I shall not fail to its beauty."

s they went into the garret, Marie's aunt cousin withdrew to the door. The child ap- ed almost unconscious, and she did not recog- M. de Courcelles until he bent over her and d her in his arms. Then she opened her and looked at him with rapture. "Monsieur, saints have sent you another St. Anthony—oh, so beautiful! They have colored him while kept you waiting. See."

he priest handed him the figure.

Dear child," said M. de Courcelles, "I have er had a present I valued so much. I shall it in the place of the old one, and look at it ning and night, and remember the little Col- bine, and—" His voice broke suddenly. He t beside the bed holding one wasted little d; and the priest—jealously, one must admit— the other while he knelt in prayer.

Columbine, with a great content in her heart, asleep; and looking at her, they saw that she dead.

he Abbe and M. de Courcelles went down- rs. They were both weeping, and they did try to conceal it. The Abbe wiped his eyes a magenta-colored handkerchief. Then he bled in his pockets for string.

I will fasten him up for you," he said huskily, he took the figure from M. de Courcelles. was kind of you, Monsieur, to accept him, for is an ugly fellow, and his cheeks are too rosy a saint."

I. de Courcelles leaned against the door. "He an ugly fellow, M. l'Abbe, as you say," he wered; "but he speaks to me of that which is st beautiful in the world—of the humanity of rist, of child love and child innocence. He aks to me of that which is real. He calls me of dreamland to see what is lovely, and yet gible, and common as the daisies in the grass. ave sought the light through dim and phan- mal places, I have looked for it with aching s; and now a little child and an ugly plaster re have shown it to me. I shall not forget." hat is why the ugly St. Anthony stands beside de Courcelles' bed.

Christmas Fare

Though we have borrowed the Christmas tree and the Santa Claus and hanging of stockings from the Germans our ideas of holiday feasting in America are yet built chiefly on the English plan. We have our mince pies and plum pudding, though the traditional boar's head is more likely to take the form of a suckling pig, and the turkey has altogether superseded the Christmas goose which once held the place of honor and the center of the board. The reason is not far to seek, for the goose, despite its traditional hold, is an unsatisfactory bird, affording a disproportionate amount of bone and fat and such flesh as it furnishes is sadly inferior to that of the lordly gobbler. The present generation is apt to look askance at the onion and sage dressing and the apple sauce, assertive in both odor and flavor, yet it was just these qualities which appealed to the men of other days, for they offered an excuse for the bibulous hilarity with which the day was celebrated. An old rhyme has it:

"Ply knife and fork and draw the cork,
And keep the bottle handy,
For each slice of goose will introduce
A thimbleful of brandy."

The goose is still popular in Germany, where smoked goose breasts are a choice delicacy.

The original mince pie was an immense pasty made in the form of a cradle and thatched with straw, emblematic of the manger. The large pie gave way in time to a number of small ones but it was not until much later that they were made round instead of coffin-shaped. One must never refuse a portion of the Christmas mince pie, which is emblematic of the good fortune it is hoped the family will partake of during the year.

The boar's head is less easily obtainable today than it was when a goodly portion of the earth still supported forests in which beasts roamed at large but pork in some form appears to be almost a universal Christmas dish. There are the boiled and baked hams prepared after special recipes which grace the great dinners in big houses, but humbler folk look forward to sausage and rashers of bacon. Queen's College, Oxford, has a ceremony all of its own for the bringing in of the boar's head. Tradition has it that some five centuries ago a student, wandering in the forest of Shotover deep in his perusal of Aristotle, was attacked by a boar, and for lack of a better weapon he thrust the philosophy down the brute's throat, exclaiming "Graceum est." The head was borne home in triumph and the event celebrated by the elaborate ceremony still in use. The Norse and Saxon use of the boar's head is attributed to the worship of Freyr, the goddess of peace and plenty, who was represented as riding on a golden boar, but barbecued pig is a Christmas delicacy in the Philippines, and in Genoa the boar's head holds its own as a survival of the custom of the Abbot of San Antonio presenting a boar's head decked in laurel to the head of the house of Doria on Christmas eve.

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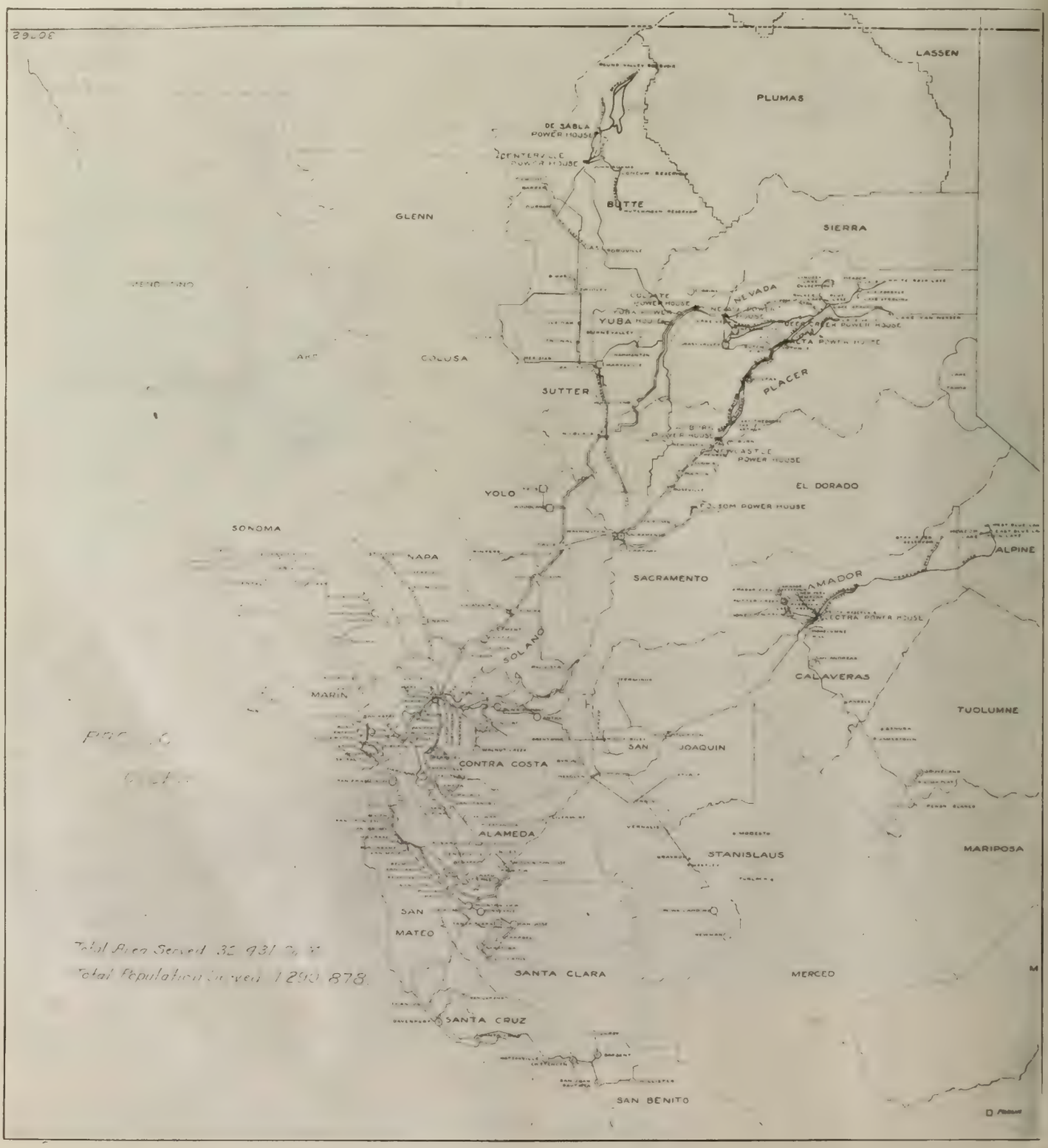

Milos M. Gopcevic, Optimist

Ang the men of San Francisco who ve arge investments and are constantly te ing the field of their operations Milos Gpcevic occupies a prominent position. r veral years now he has taken a hand roneyed affairs in this city and has ov l himself a shrewd and successful ar er. Real estate is the particular field h business activity and he is distin-is d by the characteristic which the suc-ss l real estate man always possesses—is n incurable optimist.

M Gopcevic is not in the general real at business. He devotes his time solely h own properties, but those are so ex-is e that they fully occupy the hours ti he gives to business. The Gopcevic ld gs are scattered all over California. te nost picturesque of them are located l autiful Clear Lake in Lake County, t e most valuable are right here in the ar of San Francisco.

It s in connection with his realty hold-gs n San Francisco that Mr. Gopcevic in ests his dominating characteristic of ti sm. Like all San Franciscans who ron the tax roll at the time of the calam-i 1906, he lost heavily. But his losses le to imbue him with any feelings of co ragement. Very unostentatiously he a out the task of rehabilitating his prop-ie and succeeded so well that today he ce rank among the most progressive and s prosperous landlords of the new Sa ar isco.

M Gopcevic has visited and studied the ea st cities of the world and is in a po-io to compare them with San Francisco. gards this city as one of the great cos-pl itan centers of the future, like Lon-n nd New York. He pins his faith to n Francisco. Better than that he backs fi th in San Francisco by hard work for r etterment.

It s eighteen years now since Gopcevic m to this city. He came with the glamor a great name. The Gopcevic family has h tory which goes back one thousand ar and is practically the history of Ser-t r all that time. For centuries mem-re of the family reigned in the southern tr ean kingdom and the annals of south-f Europe are filled with the stories of si chivalry. When the vicissitudes of ti cast them from the throne their vassals, r Obrenovics and the Karageorgevics m to the front; but the Gopcevic family s famous and so endeared to the hearts te Servians that even today they could gain the throne if they cared to plunge s native land into war.

Milos Gopcevic first came into social ol inence here when he married Miss ly Floyd, the daughter of old Captain Ol , in 1903. The marriage caused a great sensation. It was a romance of love with many pretty circumstances, and the wedded life of the couple was ideally happy. They lived in great happiness until Mrs. Gopcevic died. Those who enjoyed their hospitality in this city or at beautiful Konotayee on Clear Lake know how completely they were wrapped up in each other. It was a severe blow to Milos Gopcevic when his wife died. It was also a great blow

MILOS M. GOPCEVIC

when some of his dead wife's so-called "friends," people who were the beneficiaries of her benevolence, assailed her will and tried to deprive her husband of her estate. But after one of the bitterest and most extraordinary will contests ever conducted in this state Gopcevic succeeded in saving the million dollar estate which had been left to him.

Several months ago Gopcevic married again, his bride being Miss Marion Dodd, a cultured woman who, like her husband, has small regard for the social career which satisfies so many of our wealthy people. They live quietly and entertain without ostentation both at their residence in this city and at their estate on Clear Lake.

The Gopcevic estate on Clear Lake, called Konotayee, is one of the most beautiful places in the State. The house was built by Captain Floyd and is everywhere reminiscent of the eccentric old sea captain. The verandas have the curve of a hurricane deck and are religiously holystoned. There is a chart room full of nautical instruments and books and maps of the sea, all kept as they were in Captain Floyd's lifetime. The house is full of rare art treasures, statues, de luxe editions and strange bibelots. It contains pictures of Harry Floyd in the suits of armor and other medieval costumes of which she was passionately fond. There are also portraits of the old Servian kings who were Milos Gopcevic's ancestors. To wander through the rooms is to breathe the atmosphere of old-world enchantment. The acres of cultivated ground around the house, laid out in formal parterres of flowers and rare shrubs and fruit-trees, are kept up with the most scrupulous care. In the boat house are the fastest steam launches on the lake.

In this enchanting spot Milos Gopcevic spends a great deal of his leisure time, making visits to this city to look after his real estate interests. He knows how to concentrate his mind on business when there is business to attend to, and equally he knows how to enjoy himself when the duties of business have been disposed of.

A man of European cultivation, with a magnetic personality, a shrewd but kindly observer of human nature and a doer of quiet charities, Milos Gopcevic is an exceptional man. But to the public which knows him merely as a man of investments his most apepaling quality is his optimism, the optimism which he expends on San Francisco and which San Francisco certainly needs.

Cause for Concern

"Here," shouted the railway official, "what do you mean by throwing those trunks about like that?"

The porter gasped in astonishment, and several travelers pinched themselves to make sure that it was real. Then the official spoke again.

"Don't you see that you're making big dents in this concrete platform?"

THE JAMES L. FLOOD BUILDING

On the left is the James L. Flood building, perhaps the largest office building in San Francisco

The Truth About Our Traction System

By Thomas Q. Bentley

Apparently public-service corporations are among the most popular subjects of criticism. The reason is obvious. The service they render is more widespread than that of any individual or any other kind of corporation. Now even though it were possible to render perfect service of any kind it would nevertheless be impossible to compel perfect satisfaction. The most priceless of human privileges is that of being dissatisfied. The butcher with fifty customers is grumbled at by at least a dozen. The plumber is universally execrated. The dry goods' merchant meets customers every day who know how to run his business better than he does. Even the best of cooks doesn't meet with the approbation of the whole family. The mother-in-law is invariably a failure. Yet criticism of none of these can be quite so popular as criticism of the traction system that transports a whole community every day in the week. Hence criticism of the United Railroads is always assured of an enthusiastic hearing.

The United Railroads is accused of being indifferent to the public welfare. To what extent this is true we may learn by a process somewhat different from the one usually pursued,—by ascertaining rather what it has done than what it has not done. But before pursuing this inquiry it may be well to take occasion to observe that no matter what the company has done or may do it will never be able to escape caustic criticism; for it is never likely to solve the problem of giving as good service during rush hours as at other times. In no city in the world has this problem been solved, and in this city it is especially difficult of solution for two reasons: first, because of the exceptionally large suburban traffic that is handled between the hours of six and nine every morning and five and eight every evening. Between fifty and sixty thousand people rush to and from this city between those hours; secondly, because of the number and degree of street grades which make it impossible to operate more than a limited number of cars at one time on certain streets. These are facts that the critics of the company never consider. Nor do the critics ever consider other conspicuous disadvantages from which the company has suffered; such, for example, as the destruction of the system by fire and earthquake; the revengeful persecution for years of its leading officials; the most disastrous strike in the history of street railroading, a strike which even the leaders of organized labor have admitted was absolutely unjustifiable, and yet a strike that was prosecuted without protest from the press and with the aid and sympathy of a powerful cabal.

Now as to what has been done by the corporation. There has been a total reconstruction of 77⅛ miles of track. There have also been 22¾ miles of new track, and extensions to old lines constructed during this period. The new lines are Fulton street, from Twenty-fourth to Forty-ninth avenues; Railroad avenue, additional track from Sixteenth to Thirty-second avenues; Sunnyside avenue, from Baden street to Genesee street; Visitacion Valley line from Mission street near Amazon to San Bruno road; Sixteenth street from Kansas to Seventh street; Gough street, McAllister street, Market street, Cortland avenue, and the entire system of the Parkside Transit Company. This makes a total of 100¼ miles of track constructed since the fire.

All of the reconstructed lines, where a light rail was formerly used, have been rebuilt with heavy girder rails. This construction is of the most improved design, as worked out from the experience of actual work done in the larger Eastern cities and consists of a standard Trilby rail of 108 pounds to the yard on the lesser traveled streets, and on the streets where traffic is heavier, such as Mission street, Market street, Fillmore street, and part of Valencia street, the rails are 141 pounds to the yard, the heaviest rail laid for any street railway. These rails are laid on the best redwood ties, rock ballast, with a concrete foundation for pavement.

The 100¼ miles of track have all been paved with basalt blocks and asphalt in the populated districts, and macadam on the outskirts. In addition to this, the company has overhauled and repaved approximately 27 miles of track, making in all over 127 miles of new track in four years. The company has also replaced 375 pieces of special work at its crossings, curves and turnouts, consisting of the most modern heavy Manganese construction, with twelve additional layouts.

During this time, the company has put in service 250 new cars of the larger type and twelve suburban cars on the San Mateo branch, besides building eighteen of the larger cable cars for the Sacramento and Castro street lines, and a great many of the old electric cars have been practically rebuilt, with 80 pay-as-you-enter cars being built at the present time.

In addition to the work along its tracks, the company has made street improvements by paving the streets adjoining its property holdings, in connection with the abutting property owners at many locations in the outlying districts; also a great many new bituminous and cement sidewalks in front of its buildings destroyed by the fire, and its old buildings, where the sidewalks were ordered removed by the health department. The company has rebuilt its cable powerhouse at Mason and Washington streets, and built an additional car barn and power station on Pacific avenue for the Pacific avenue cable line. It has repaired and reconstructed practically all of the buildings damaged by the fire.

The United Railroads' interests have purchased the Stanislaus Electric Power Company, and a contract between that company and the United Railroads of San Francisco has been made whereby the Stanislaus Electric Power Company will soon furnish ample power for the operation of the railway system in San Francisco and for all proposed extensions for many years to come.

The company has had to bear a very heavy expense on account of the reconstruction of the city's sewer system, by reason of obstructions to the operation of its cars and the actual cost of taking cars off its tracks during the progress of the city's work, and the rehabilitation of its tracks after completion of the same.

The total cost of tracks, buildings and equipment, exclusive of the Stanislaus Electric Power Company, is approximately $11,000,000.

Considering the difficulties encountered, the most remarkable accomplishment of reconstruction and re-establishment of car service known in street railway history was exemplified by the United Railroads of San Francisco. The San Francisco disaster was one of the greatest calamities in history. The reconstruction of the city is undoubtedly the greatest industrial achievement in history. The story of the disaster has never been properly written. When it is, it will be an interesting work, but it will pale in interest before the greater story of reconstruction. In these two histories the names of the men who rebuilt the United Railroads should loom large. So should the names of the men who harassed them and impeded their efforts.

In April, 1906, Patrick Calhoun found on his hands several hundred miles of wrecked street railway worth originally $75,000,000. He has carried the system through a half-dozen strikes, two of them costing him several million dollars, through a severe financial depression and through the most unusual and distressing business attacks. In December, 1910, the system is better than ever before, one of the best street railway systems in the United States, with improvements constantly being made and projected.

And now as to the immediate future. The company is soon to introduce the pay-as-you-enter car. Eighty in all of the big vehicles will be introduced in February. These cars have many advantages, the chief of which is that they obviate the necessity of the conductor's leaving the back platform to collect fares. His duty will be to see that passengers are safely on the car before it is started. There will be no congestion on the rear platform. Wherever these cars have been introduced they have met with public approval.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There is very little comment to make the Wall Street situation during the past week. Operations for the six days have been of a back- and filling policy by banking syndicates, with professional contingent on the stock exchange for doing the bulk of the business. Stocks have own accumulation by the important interests weakness during this period with a result that closing transactions are at the best prices the week. There has been nothing of interest affect sentiment in the business or financial mosphere since the assembling of Congress and ere probably will not be at this session, hence important menace or uncertainty to trade is minated. The end of the year dullness in the eel industry is at hand and conditions for the rly half of 1911 are not at all favorable for the eel corporation, though it is believed a moder- e volume of business will be seen. We believe at before the year 1910 closes, stocks will be ven an upward whirl against a heavy and stub- orn short interest.

Wheat—An extremely narrow range of prices d a correspondingly small volume of business s been seen in wheat the past week. Shorts of e smaller calibre have been disposed to buy on ry modest declines rather than to put out any ore wheat. Nevertheless there has been no ggressive buying to lift values far from the w points. Liverpool cables speak of fear of anipulation in Chicago largely offsetting the fect of larger and cheaper offerings from Ar- entine and Australia. The official report of the rop of New South Whales bears out the claims om merchandising sources that the Australian heat crop is a large one and with 15,000,000 ushels carried over from the old crop, the avail- ble supply is the largest on record there. The eather in Argentine has been ideal, the quality f wheat is said to be excellent and crop esti- nates are being increased. About the only bull rgument in wheat at the moment is the con- inued drought in our southwest where rain is rgently needed and if a cold snap should de- elop without any moisture, numerous complaints f damage would be heard from that quarter as he plant is in a very delicate condition and is ot in shape to withstand a severe freeze.

Corn—The corn market has been a choppy ffair all week and the range of prices has been within two cents. Receipts of corn for the week n Chicago are 2,000,000 bushels more than were shipped out. Cash demand has been very slow with prices gradually weakening and stocks are beginning to accumulate. The eastern demand which has held up pretty well is also slow and it looks as if this demand has been satisfied for the time being. Usually at this time of the year there is a good demand from the south but the crop in that locality was so large that they are asking for bids on their surplus corn. Export demand is quiet with Argentine furnishing the continent with corn at prices much below us. At the moment there does not seem to be anything that would give us anything but a natural rally from an oversold pit condition.

Cotton—The opening of the week found the market in a somewhat easier position. Liverpool markets were inclined to be weak although spot sales were large. The continent was reported a large seller in Liverpool and English importers were selling also. Weekly trade reports by Bradstreet and Dun were unsatisfactory. Fall River advices are to the effect that there will be a further curtailment, as more cotton goods are being made than there is a demand for at prices commensurate with cotton costs. Receipts continue very heavy at all ports compared with last year and the "into sight" movement for the week is almost twice the amount of last year. As yet, however, the movement is without effect on values as sentiment remains very bullish. The National Ginners' Association report made the amount ginned from December 1 to December 13 476,000 bales against 480,000 last year. This report caused quite a rally in prices with the market holding quite firm up to the end of the week. If the Government confirms this amount ginned during the last period it will mean that 99 per cent of the crop has been picked and will indicate a crop of 11,059,000 bales and that the ginning will be completed by January 1. Believers in a large crop are therefore inclined to reduce their estimates and the Government report is expected to show whether or not stories of a startling falling off in ginning are facts or fancies. Meanwhile trade conditions are so bad that the cotton mills of the country are running between 80 and 90 per cent of their capacity and steel and iron mills to an average of only 50 per cent.

Local Securities—Our own local market for stocks and bonds has been rather a holiday affair throughout the better part of this month. The chief activity among the listed stocks centers in California Wine common, Associated Oil, City Electric and the Hawaiian Sugar group. The official announcement of the commencement of dividends on California Wine preferred is about the only important development during the week. Of the unlisted securities, Pacific Gas & Electric common continues the leader and is showing a better demand, at better prices, recently. Local bonds are quiet with practically no changes.

Foiled

He was very bashful and she tried to make it easy for him. They were driving along the seashore and she became silent for a time.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"O, I feel blue," she replied. "Nobody loves me and my hands are cold."

"You should not say that," was his word of consolation, "for God loves you, and your mother loves you, and you can sit on your hands."

Auto Notes

n interesting and unusual automobile record is laimed by George Miller who recently drove h Thomas "High Gear" car on the five day r ability run of the Chicago Motor Club. Miller w the mechanic during the New York to Paris r around the world. At the finish of the C cago run, Miller's car which had been used b the Technical Committee, was also used as t examination car. A brake test was conducted i one city block, the competitive cars being f ced to speed their cars to 20 miles an hour f m a standing start, within a specified distance, a then at a signal, stop them within a specified d tance. The Thomas car carried the examining c mmittee and was forced to travel back and f th in the one city block for about seven hours, b ore the examination was finished. When the l t car had been disposed of, the speedometer r istered a trifle over 30 miles, which had been c ered within the one block.

Traveling nearly 800 miles, half of that distance o r the rough and hilly roads of Wisconsin, w hout replenishing the water in the car's radi- a r, was a noteworthy feature of the recent run o a number of new Hupmobiles from the Detroit f tory to Chicago and points in Indiana, Illinois a l Wisconsin. The car which thus withstood t severe test was a torpedo model, driven by H. Field, of Rice Lake, Wis., which was the j ective point of the trip. Upon arrival at Rice L ke Mr. Field filled the radiator—the first time s ce leaving Detroit—and found that it lacked t three-quarts of being full.

In the recent Olympia Automobile Show which the big annual motor car affair of England, re- rts declare that a decided trend toward the e dium horsepower popular priced car was evi- nced. In consequence a number of American makes which come under this category were very much noticed, among the most prominent being the White Gasoline Car.

In pursuance of their campaign recently inaugurated to help the consumer minimize his tire expense, the Diamond Rubber Company has just published a folder entitled "Ten Good Ways to Reduce Your Tire Expense." This folder is being mailed to some 65,000 owners and drivers on the Pacific Coast.

James F. Morgan, president of the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce, has just taken delivery of a 1911 Haynes model 20 car. Mr. Morgan who is now in San Francisco returns to the islands next week and will take his new car with him. This model 20 makes the second Haynes owned by the Honolulu capitalist. Two other Haynes cars have just been shipped to the Hawaiian Islands by the local branch of the Haynes Auto Sales Co.

Howard E. Coffin's Hudson "33" has received a welcome of national scope from automobile lovers this fall. San Francisco has proved no exception to the rule, the salesrooms of the Pioneer Automobile Company, 724-732 Golden Gate avenue, having been an extremely lively place since the arrival of the noted designer's latest creation in motor cars. A car by Coffin always interest the automobile public.

The members of the American Association of Advertising Clubs who live in Indianapolis and expect to attend the next annual convention, which will be held at Boston, are preparing to make the trip in Overland automobiles as the guests of Will H. Brown, vice-president of the company.

What is probably the largest individual sale of motor cars for one party's private use ever made in this section of the country has just been closed in San Francisco by The Pioneer Automobile Co. Mr. Joseph Frederick, who with his wife, are famed throughout the country as former opera singers, made the purchase, the total of which amounts to $13,333 worth of Lozier machines.

At the opening of the 1910 season the Lozier was practically unknown here except by reputation. With the excellent recommendations given it by its Eastern record, however, it gained an immediate consideration, and before the close of the season was recognized as one of the best sellers among high grade cars. Its long list of local owners is proof of its popularity. Among these owners are Richard Mulcahy, James L. Flood, Walter McCreery, J. A. McCandless, Mortimer Fleishacker, S. G. Noyes, R. A. Sbarboro, S. L. Goldstein, Wm. T. Sesnon, R. I. Bentley, Edwin Eddy, Bert Blanding, Ernest Porter, Harry Williams, Otto Parkhill, E. J. Dodge, Leonard Hammond, William Fries, A. B. Hammond, L. E. Hanchett, Burke Corbett, James Tyson, G. E. Grant, Ludwig Schwabacker, Phil Clay, F. E. Booth, Mrs. A. L. Clay, W. R. Engstrom, A. C. Blumenthal, Senator Geo. H. Nixon, Joseph Fredericks and C. E. Mathewson.

What was probably the largest convention of automobile salesmen ever held, met at the factory of the Chalmers Motor Company, November 28, 29, 30, and December 1. More than 150 automobile dealers and salesmen who represent the Chalmers Motor Company came from all parts of the Western hemisphere to attend the Chalmers Dealers' Convention in Detroit. There were men from the Hawaiian Islands to New York, from Winnipeg to the City of Mexico. Among them were some of the most prominent men in the retail end of the automobile industry.

As the date of the big Panama-Pacific Road Race draws nearer interest in the various cars and drivers that may be expected to enter naturally increases. Among the drivers who demand greatest consideration is Jack Fleming, the Pope-Hartford pilot. Fleming's great victory in the Portola race of last year was the source of com-

·nt not only here but throughout the entire un y.

A ng the local dealers who have been doing bi business during the past week is S. G. ıagıan. This is particularly true of his Hup-ob line, interest in which has been stimulated t addition of the 1911 types including the rp o body, runabout, coupe and touring car.

E. P. Brinegar, president of the Pioneer Auto-ob Company, while in Detroit in attendance tl convention of the Chalmers dealers, wired ılv C. Eib something of the conditions found er The telegram reads in part: "Interest in ıa ers meeting is great with one hundred and ty dealers attending. Reports show that the ct y has shipped one hundred and three per nt more cars to date than at this time last ıa Agents are buying in such quantities that e nnot get an increase in our allotment."

G rge P. Moore, Pacific Coast representative r onogram Oils, has just returned from a bus-es trip to Los Angeles. He reports that trade ın ions in the southern end of the state are cc dingly bright, showing a decided increase mand over that of last season. The Los ng les Show promises to be a tremendous suc-ss

W M. Phelps, Pacific Coast representative of e Pope Manufacturing Company, is in town, ıv g just come from a visit throughout the ot west. Mr. Phelps reports that the call ac upon the Pope factory this season by the /c for Pope Hartford cars has been much -e er than in past years.

A ong recent deliveries reported by the Con-ıl ted Motor Car Company of Pope-Hart-ır cars are those to Harry Arnold of Arnold Bros., Sacramento; Dr. T. E. Bailey, Shreve Building, and S. L. Abbot, president of the Security Savings Bank. The cars were all of 1911 model.

That the automobile industry holds out the most attractive career to men of a mechanical turn of mind has just been proven again. J. G. Vincent, superintendent of inventions of the Burroughs Adding Machine Company, has left that field in which he has become almost world-famous, to join the engineering forces of the Hudson Motor Car Company.

According to advices from Detroit, the Chalmers dealers who were recently in convention there, devoted a large part of one day to a tour of inspection of the Morgan & Wright plant, where they saw the most advance method of tire manufacture. After the tour through the immense factory was completed, the dealers were entertained at luncheon by the Morgan & Wright people.

According to a letter just received by the Pioneer Automobile Company from E. P. Brinegar, fun making added much to the recent convention of the Chalmers dealers held in Detroit. The letter was accompanied by a copy of a joke newspaper called "The Chalmers Exhaust" which was distributed in the banquet hall by news boys on the closing night of the convention

F. H. Kennett Jr. of Los Angeles recently toured up from Los Angeles by the Valley Route in his Hudson "20" roadster. He made the trip in three days and in spite of the fact that roads were extremely bad had no trouble except one puncture. His speedometer now registers 4,785 miles.

Wasted Energy

He was tall and he was lanky and he was politely inebriated. He pulled solemnly at a dead cigar as he boarded a crowded car at the corner. He leaned limply against the railboard and gazed vacantly out into space over the heads of his fellow passengers. As the car jerked forward he lurched backward and spilled himself between the rails. The conductor gathered him in and anchored him safely to a window bar. He looked around him in a wrinkled perplexity and at last he spoke.

"C'llission?" he asked of the small man on whose toes he was standing.

"No, sir," was the reply.

"Whee—wheel broke?" was his next query.

"No, sir," answered the little fellow.

Silence then.

"Explosion?" came the next question.

"No, sir," said the short one.

More silence.

"'Smatter, then?" he queried, reluctantly.

"Nothing, sir," meekly returned his victim.

"Nothin' 'smatter?" he ejaculated with a frown; "'f I'd known that I wouldn't got off."

Perverse

Her people thought and so did mine
We were well suited, she and I,
But countering our fair design
She knocked our pretty plans sky high.

She would not, though I coaxed and teased
And begged of her my bride to be;
She said she'd marry whom she pleased,
Yet—goodness knows—she pleases me.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,204, New Series, Dept. No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES A. ARTIGUES, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased.

Nellie Artigues, as the Administratrix of the Estate of Charles A. Artigues, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased, having this day filed herein her verified Petition for an Order of Sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth;

And it appearing therefrom that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate for the purpose of paying the debts outstanding against said decedent, the family allowance that will become due at the end of one year from the time of said decedent's death, and the debts, expenses and charges of the administration of said decedent's estate already accrued and that will hereafter accrue;

It is ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before this Court on Tuesday, January 17, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, in the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the Easterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent;

It is further ordered that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in Open Court this 14th day of December, A. D. 1910. THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

P. A. BERGEROT, Atty. for Administratrix,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of TIMOTHY PEARSON, also known as T. PEARSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, room number 713, Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased.

ALBERT PEARSON,
Administrator of the Estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, Deceased.
Dated: December 3, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attorneys for said Administrator,
Room 713, Nevada Bank Building, S. F. 12-3-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,085, Dept. No. 10.

GIOVANNI CASELLI, JUSTINE CASELLI, his wife, and EMILY MONCHAUT, also known as Emily Merchant, also known as Emily Monchant, also know as Emily Monchont, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the said plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Piece No. 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Mason Street, distant thereon seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Broadway Street; running thence northerly and along said easterly line of Mason Street sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle easterly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty (50) Vara Lot, Number Three Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 332).

Piece No. 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Sacramento Street, distant thereon Thirty-seven (37) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Spruce Street; running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Sacramento Street fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches; thence at a right angle westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches to the said southerly line of Sacramento Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition, Block Number Eight Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 832).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 24th day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Name, Laura M. Dill; Address, San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal 12-24-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM MEAGER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of William Meager, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank W. Shay, Attorney for said Estate, 375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Meager, deceased. ELIZABETH JANE MEAGER,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Meager, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

FRANK W. SHAY, Atty. for Administratrix,
375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN RYAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testatment of John Ryan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Ryan, deceased.

JOHN P. BRODER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Ryan, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 17, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Executor,
Mills, Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LENA G. GREENE, Deceased—No. 10,500, Dept. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of William H. Schooler, 1101-1108 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased. CHARLES H. GREENE,
Administrator of the Estate of Lena G. Greene, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

WILLIAM H. SCHOOLER, Atty. for Administrator,
Rooms 1101 to 1108 Chronicle Bldg., S. F. 12-3-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES FARLEY, An Insane Person.

JAMES R. KEITH, guardian of the person and estate of Charles Farley, an insane person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his vertified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said insane person, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said insane person that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Charles Farley, said insane person above named, and all persons interested in his estate appear before this Court on Tuesday, the 24th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the Courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said James R. Keith should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said James R. Keith, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named insane person, to sell his interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Dec. 19, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-4

Just Dissolved

"So you broke your engagement with Miss Spensive?"

"No, I didn't break it."

"Oh, she broke it?"

"No, she didn't break it."

"But it is broken?"

"Yes, she told me what her clothing cost and I told her what my income was, then our engagement sagged in the middle and gently dissolved."

NOTICE CREDITORS

E te of CLARENCE BARSTOW SLOAN, Deceased.
otice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Ex-
ecu or of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased,
to he creditors of and all persons having claims against
th said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary
w chers within ten (10) months after the first publication
of his notice to the said Executor at the office of Mor-
ri & Brobeck, Rooms 701-707 of the Crocker Building,
lo ed at the intersection of Market, Post and Mont-
go ery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco,
St e of California, which said office the undersigned selects
as is place of business in all matters connected with said
es e of Clarence Barstow Sloan, deceased.
DAVID H. McLAUGHLIN,
xecutor of the Will of Clarence Barstow Sloan, Deceased.
ated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910.
MORRISON & BROBECK, Attys. for Executor,
701-707 Crocker Building, San Francisco. 11-26-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

E te of MARIE FIGEAC, Deceased.
otice is hereby given by the Undersigned Executrix
of he Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, deceased,
to he creditors of and all persons having claims against
th said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouch-
ers within ten (10) months after the first publication of
th notice to the said Executrix at the office of S. J.
Br n, Esq., her attorney, Room 908, No. 110 Sutter Street,
S. Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned
se ts as her place of business in all matters connected
w said estate of Marie Figeac, deceased.
LOUISE FIGEAC,
E cutrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac,
Deceased.
ated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.
S. BRUN, Atty. for Executrix,
Room 908, 110 Sutter St., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

otice is hereby given by the undersigned that the co-
pa nership heretofore existing between PETER G. LEP-
E CH and CHRIS LEPETICH, doing business under
th name and style of CHRIS LEPETICH, which said
co artnership owned and conducted that certain saloon,
kn wn as the Geary Bar at the northwest corner of Geary
an Larkin Streets, San Francisco, California, has this day
be n dissolved by mutual consent of the parties hereto,
sa Peter Lepetich retiring from the said business; said
Ch s. Lepetich will hereafter continue the said business
an will collect all outstanding accounts and pay all out-
st ding bills of the said late firm.
PETER G. LEPETICH.
CHRIS LEPETICH.
ated, December 1, 1910.
ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. at Law,
45 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

I the Superior Court of the State of California, in and
for the City and County of San Francisco—Department
No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.
JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife,
Pl ntiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or
Li n Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any
Pa t Thereof, Defendants.
he People of the State of California: To all persons
cl ming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property
he in described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:
ou are hereby required to appear and answer the com-
pl nt of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs,
fi with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City
an County, within three months after the first publication
of his Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if
an you have in or upon that certain real property or any
pa thereof, situated in the City and County of San Fran-
ci o, State of California, particularly described as follows:
Co mmencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union
St et, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the
We terly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly
al g the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20)
fe ; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with
Ke rny Street, seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches;
th ce at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at
ri t angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6)
in es to the point of commencement. Being a part of
Sy Vara Lot Number .....
And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear
an answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the
re f demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be ad-
ju ed that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property
in ee simple as absolute; that their title to said property
be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and
de rmine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in
an to said property, and every part thereof, whether the
sa e be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or
co ingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or
li s of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs
he in and have such other and further relief as may be
pr t in the premises.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day
of November, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was
ma e in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of No-
vem ber, A. D. 1910.
The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or
li upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.
DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of BERTHA WEILL, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of
the last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill deceased, to
the creditors of and all persons having claims against the
said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers
within four (4) months after the first publication of this
notice to the said Executor at the office of Arthur J.
Dannenbaum, Esq., 765 Pacific Building, San Francisco,
California, which said office the undersigned selects as his
place of business in all matters connected with said estate
of Bertha Weill, deceased.
JOSEPH WEILL,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Bertha Weill,
Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, November 26, 1910
ARTHUR J. DANNENBAUM, Atty. for Executor,
765 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal. 11-26-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and
for the City and County of San Francisco—Action
No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.
JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons
Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property
Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.
The People of the State of California, to all persons
claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property here-
in described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:
You are hereby required to appear and answer the Com-
plaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the
Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three
(3) months after the first publication of this Summons and
to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or
upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated,
lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco,
State of California, and particularly described as follows:
Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere
Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9)
inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street;
thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-
five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred
(100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25)
feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet
to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western
Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine
(679).
And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear
and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the
relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:
That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of
said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said
property be established and quieted; that the Court as-
certain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest
and claims in and to said property, and every part there-
of, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or
future, vested or contingent, and whether the same con
sist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plain
tiff recover her costs herein and have such other and
further relief as may be meet in the premises.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th
day of October, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons
was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of
November, A. D. 1910.
Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim
an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to
plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a cor-
poration, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets,
San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Bel-
vedere Street, San Francisco, California.
JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and
for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578,
Dept. No. 10.
THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff,
vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.
Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of
California, in and for the City and County of San Fran-
cisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County
Clerk of said City and County.
The People of the State of California Send Greeting to
M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.
You are hereby directed to appear and answer the com-
plaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in
the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for
the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10)
days after the service on you of this summons—if served
within this City and County; or within thirty days if
served elsewhere.
And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and
answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judg-
ment for any money or damages demanded in the com-
plaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court
for any other relief demanded in the complaint.
Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court
at the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali-
fornia, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.
AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILY A. WICKMAN, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Georgiana A.
O'Neil, Executrix of the estate of Emily A. Wickman,
deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims
against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the neces-
sary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first pub-
lication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of
Georgiana A. O'Neil, 753 Oak Street, San Francisco, Cali-
fornia, which said office the undersigned selects as her
place of business in all matters connected with the estate
of Emily A. Wickman, deceased.
GEORGIANA A. O'NEIL,
Executrix of the Estate of Emily A. Wickman, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.
JAMES W. KEYS, Atty. for Estate,
604 Fourth St., San Rafael. 12-10-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San
Francisco, State of California.
In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN,
Deceased.
Gustav Weihe, the Administrator of the said estate of
Andrew Coleman, deceased, having filed his petition herein
praying for an order of sale of certain real estate of said
decedent for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore
ordered by the Hon. Thomas F. Graham, Judge of said
Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said de-
ceased appear before the Superior Court on Friday, the
thirtieth day of December, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock
a. m. of said day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court
at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San
Francisco, to show cause why an order should not be
granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the
real estate of the said deceased at private sale as shall
be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published
at least four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper
published and printed in said City and County.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910.
W. D. GRADY, Atty. for Administrator,
Room 505 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 12-3-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and
for the City and County of San Francisco—Action
No. 20,843, Dept. No. 7.
ELLEN CONNELLY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming
Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein
Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.
The People of the State of California: To all persons
claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property
herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:
You are hereby required to appear and answer the com-
plaint of Ellen Connelly, plaintiff, filed with the clerk of
the above entitled Court and City and County, within three
(3) months after the first publication of this summons, and
to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or
upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated
in the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali-
fornia, particularly described as follows:
Parcel 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of
Guerrero Street, and distant thereon Eight Hundred and
Ten (810) feet and Six (6) inches southerly from the
southerly line of Twenty-fourth Street, running therce
southerly along said easterly line of Guerrero Street Twenty-
five (25) feet and Four (4) inches; thence at right angles
easterly One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet; thence
at right angles northerly Twenty-five (25) feet and Four
(4) inches; thence at right angles westerly One Hundred
and Twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement.
Being a subdivision of Horner's Addition, Block No. 7.
Parcel 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of
Juri Street (which street is twenty-three feet in width), and
distant One Hundred and Twenty-five (125) feet easterly
from the easterly line of Guerrero Street and at right
angles therefrom; thence easterly along said line of Juri
Street Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles south-
erly One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to a line
drawn at right angles to the easterly line of Guerrero Street
at a point thereon Eight Hundred and Thirty-five (835)
feet and Ten (10) inches southerly from the southerly line
of Twenty-fourth Street; thence at right angles westerly
Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles northerly
One Hundred and Ten (110) feet more or less to the
southerly line of Juri Street and the point of commencement.
And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear
and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the
relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be ad-
judged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in
fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be
established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and de-
termine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in
and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the
same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that
plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other relief
as may be meet in the premises.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 29th
day of March, A. D. 1910. H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
(Seal) By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
Memorandum—The first publication of this summons was
made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 22d day of
October, A. D. 1910.
The following persons are said to claim an interest in,
or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: Names,
none; Addresses, none.
LEO. J. McENERNEY, Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-22-10
816-818 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE OF TIME SET FOR PROVING WILL, ETC., AND APPLICATION FOR LETTERS TESTAMENTARY

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for
the City and County of San Francisco
In the Matter of the Estate of JULES PAUL AUDE-
MARD, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given, that a petition for the probate
of the Will of Jules Paul Audemard, deceased, and for the
issuance to Catherine Elizabeth Audemard, of letters Testa-
mentary has been filed in this Court, and that Tuesday,
the 27th day of December, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m.
of said day at the Courtroom of Department No. 9 of said
Court, at the Grant Building, in the City and County of
San Francisco, has been set for the hearing of said petition,
when and where any person interested may appear and
contest the same, and show cause if any they have why
said petition should not be granted.
Dated, December 7, 1910.
H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.
T. J. CROWLEY, Atty. for Executrix,
509-10-11 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-3

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY McGRATH, also known as MARGARET
McGRATH, Deceased—No. 10,664, New Series; Dept.
No. 9, Probate.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administra-
trix of the estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Mar-
garet McGrath, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons
having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them
with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after
the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix
at the office of her attorney, Neal Power, Rooms 544 to 546
Mills Building, at the Northeast Corner of Bush and Mont-
gomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco,
State of California, which said office the undersigned selects
as her place of business in all matters connected with said
estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath,
deceased. MARY M. BANNAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary McGrath, also known
as Margaret McGrath, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.
NEAL POWER, Atty. for said Administratrix,
Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOSEPH J. WALSH, sometimes known as
John J. Walsh, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix
of the estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as
John J. Walsh, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons
having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them
with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after
the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix
at the office of Frank J. Hennessy, her attorney, Room 216
Grant Building, San Francisco, California, which said office
the undersigned selects as her place of business in all mat-
ters connected with said estate of Joseph J. Walsh, some-
time knows as John J. Walsh, deceased.
KATHERINE L. WALSH,
Administratrix of the Estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes
known as John J. Walsh, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.
FRANK J. HENNESSY, Atty. for Administratrix,
Room 216 Grant Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

Vol. XIX. No. 957 SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 31, 1910 PRICE, 10 CENTS

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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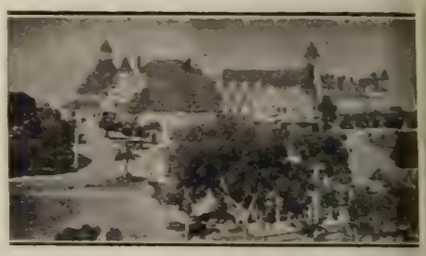

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

V. XIX San Francisco, December 31, 1910 No. 957

MISS MARY MANNERING

An always welcome visitor who will star in "A Man's World" at the Savoy next week.

TOWN TALK

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88 First Street, San Francisco
Theodore F. Bonnet.....Editor
Phones, Douglas 2612 and Home J 3622

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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

His Appeal to Reason

Fred Warren, editor of the Appeal to Reason, has learned that though reason is the glory of human nature, one of the eminences whereby we are raised above the beasts of the field, it is not always to be appealed to with impunity in this enlightened country of ours. For appealing to reason Mr. Warren is now under sentence to six months hard labor in a Federal penitentiary. The circumstances of his case are peculiar. When the courts held in the case of Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone, who were kidnaped in one State and hustled into another, that it didn't matter how men charged with crime were brought within the jurisdiction of the court so long as they were there Editor Warren dissented from the judicial opinion, but resolved to act on a principle which he believed had been laid down. Presently he issued a proclamation of a reward of a big sum to anyone who would capture and take into the Kentucky jurisdiction ex-Governor Taylor of that State, who then being accused of the murder of Governor Goebel was technically a fugitive from justice. He prepared circulars in the style of those regularly issued by the authorities in such cases made and provided, and submitted copies to a postmaster for approval. They were approved, and then they were sent through the mails, whereupon the editor was arrested for employing the mail service to incite people to violence. His conviction soon followed, and the judgment was recently affirmed. Of course Warren is guilty of a technical violation of the postal laws, but what he did, apparently, was in furtherance of the ends of justice, and therefore his friends are wildly indignant. They assert that what he did was precisely what the courts have pronounced lawful, and they charge the authorities with being prejudiced against him on account of his being the editor of a Socialist paper. Which goes to show that what men want of reason for their opinions they usually make up with their preconceptions. The courts did not decide in the Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone case that the kidnaping of a man accused of crime is lawful, or that it is lawful to incite men to kidnap a citizen. These questions were not involved in the case. The only question involved was whether irregularities in the process by which a fugitive from justice is brought within the jurisdiction of the court can be successfully urged as a bar to his trial. Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone were not lawfully extradited. They were kidnaped. They were given no opportunity to avail themselves of a writ of habeas corpus. Their rights as citizens were infringed. If the method pursued in their case were to be recognized as a good precedent grievous injustice would follow. But there is a remedy for the evil that might be inflicted by this unlawful practice. Now while Editor Warren sought to emphasize the injustice of it he was hardly logical in his method. He offered a reward to whomsoever would do that which under the law is a felony. For the courts have never decided that kidnaping is not a crime.

Tetrazzini at the Fountain

The songs that Tetrazzini gave us at the fountain that Lotta gave us filled many thousands of people with ineffable joy. The occasion was one that thrilled the heart of this cyrenaic city with delight. It made us all feel that in winning so unique, so complimentary a token of a great artist's esteem we had achieved a really fine distinction. But according to a veracious contemporary, more practical than sentimental, the event possessed great intrinsic value inasmuch as it served to advertise our climate. This is a view of the matter that bespeaks a keen commercial instinct and at the same time betrays a lack of imagination which is not unusual in business circles. There is another view to be taken of Tetrazzini's performance not to be despised even by those whose ideals are pigeon-holed in the counting-house. Tetrazzini gave us her songs as Lotta gave us the fountain—as a token of esteem—and we might do well to prize them as symbols of mutual appreciation. If we must appraise them why not consider that they vindicate a certain conception of the City of St. Francis, the conception that in its essence the spirit of this community is a protest against rigid rule and dull conventionality? The truth is that Tetrazzini has made a most valuable contribution to the best sort of local tradition, the tradition that goes back to the days when our fathers showered coins at the twinkling feet of little Lotta Crabtree on the stage of the old Bella Union. Tetrazzini's performance has afforded testimony in corroboration of that which was given by Robert Louis Stevenson in commemoration of whom a modest cenotaph stands in Portsmouth Square where the invalid author bathed himself in the inspiriting atmosphere of his curious environment. Tetrazzini has added her voice to the voices of other artists, proclaiming to the world that in this city there is a spirit that appeals to that mysterious imponderable quality which we call the artistic temperament, and that here where there are strong passions and a zeal for life, its pleasures and its activities, we are quick to enter upon terms of intimacy and camaraderie with those favored ones of earth who go about imparting intellectualized emotion. Compared with this spirit, with the strange and subtle lure of the city by the Golden Gate, how inconsequential even from the commercial standpoint is the balmy climate! Instead of felicitating ourselves on the climate rather should we regret that the bo of sympathy between the singer and h vast audience was not put to a test with drenching rain. Had the diva sung h songs beneath a canopy of storm clouds i stead of the richly embroidered cloth of serene heaven, more reason there wou have been for a mixture of egotism and pri in the rush of emotion with which she swe the epochal multitude of deadheads. If t weather had been in keeping with the se son the delicious whimsicality of the occ sion would have been greatly enhanced. goes without saying that dampness wou have affected neither the ebullience of t singer nor the enthusiasm of her audience.

The Immorality of Immunity

There has been much lamentation ov the exoneration of United States Senat Lorimer, the man who inspired in the i maculate Roosevelt the dread of contamin tion. Also there has been much cyni comment on the circumstance that where the man who corrupted legislators in beh of Senator Lorimer has been re-elected the Illinois Legislature the half-a-doz men who confessed that they received bri from him are politically and socially tal To the man of limited reasoning powers a no imagination the outcome of the scand ous affair bespeaks an ugly perversion justice and serves as a biting comment on the futility of our machinery for regul ing public morals. This view of the m ter is due partly to a misconception the facts and partly to a misconcept of the principles of morality and just There is not one scintilla of evide to show that Senator Lorimer paid cent to anybody for the purpose bribery, and the presumption is neit logical nor legal that the man who pro in politics from bribery is a bribe-gi Political machines have often procured of for men by bribery without either knowledge or consent of the persons t favored. Sometimes they are actuated by love of the man whose election they c ruptly aid than by hatred of the man wh defeat is their darling consummation. Po ical machines are concerned for their o aggrandizement, and it is not unusual them to spend their own money for corr purposes. Colonel Roosevelt himself can conscientiously say that no political mach ever aided him by corrupt means during whole course of his political career. if he were to say so one might apply him the short and ugly epithet without slightest fear of doing him injustice. N as to the fate of the men who confessed t they received bribes. Surely it is meet t they should be socially and politically ta not only because they accepted bribes because, actuated by a mean motive, t confessed that they accepted bribes. consequence of a curious obliquity of m vision some of our prominent publicists h come to regard the confession of a c temptible bribe-taker as an act of c patriotism that compels absolution. T conceive the immunity bath to be someth akin to a solemn religious ceremony which the stain of sin is washed away. N

the immunity bath when offered to faithless public servants is a species of temptation as cruel as it is despicable. It is a temptation that tends to induce a scoundrel to extinguish the last vestige of his self-respect. For there is no pretense of penitence in a self-confessed bribe-taker; no spiritual metamorphosis is wrought in him when he takes to the immunity bath. Too cowardly to endure just punishment, sensitive only to what is conducive to his own welfare, he tears the flesh of another that his own hide may go unscarred. His original crime, the result of human frailty, we can ponder more in sorrow than in anger; but the supplementary crime of the ruthless, selfish and cowardly informer is an excitant only of contempt and disgust. Of officials who employ the immunity bath as an aid to justice we have no criticism to make. Our sympathy is with every official who does his duty according to his lights—even with the hangman. In certain circumstances the immunity bath is a legitimate aid to justice, but the experience of half a dozen cities seems to warrant the conclusion that it is a futile expedient when employed for the benefit of such rascals as those who caused the revolt of sentiment in Illinois to which may be attributed the re-election of the man they accused of bribery. And it is not to the discredit of human nature that such is the case. For whatever may be the hard-and-fast rules of evidence and principles of law abhorrent is the idea of convicting a man on the testimony of impenitent grafters procured by official bribery.

Freedom for the Anarchist

Some time ago when Editor Hearst exhorted us to acclaim the new republic of Portugal we suggested that as such expression of felicitation might be premature it would be well to pause for developments. We observed that forms of government were of no consequence, and that it remained to be seen whether the people were to derive from the revolution substantial benefits, such as greater freedom and prosperity. Less than three months have passed since the royal family hastened to foreign parts, but the character of the new government has taken shape, and expression has been given to the spirit of it. The form is republican, but the spirit is that of a despotism. Something of the true state of affairs may be learned from Francisco Christo, editor of the Povo de Aveiro. He is a republican, his paper was opposed to the royal family; far from being a clericalist or Roman Catholic, he is not even a Christian. He tells us that Theophile Braga, the President, who has been pronounced a great patriot by Mr. Hearst and other impulsive journalists, brought about the revolution with the assistance of the Mafia, the Camorra and other anarchical secret societies which had debauched the common soldier and taught him it was a glorious thing to murder the officers of his regiment. In the reign of Dom Manoel though Senhor Christo refused to flatter the king he was allowed to say practically what he liked. Now that he has refused also to flatter the Republic he has been thrown into jail, and his paper has been suppressed. According to a writer in the London Saturday Review, the press of Portugal was far freer under King Manoel than it is now. Today a censorship is exercised not only on Portuguese papers but also on foreign correspondence. "I can personally testify," says the Saturday Review man, "that, generally speaking, the censorship is ten times worse than in Russia." The policy of the Government, he tells us, is the policy of revenge. The only papers that are given full swing are two semi-official organs "which are both of the deepest shade of yellow and have both distinguished themselves by publishing the filthiest attacks on the nuns, attacks which the Jewish and anti-clerical editor of the 'Nation' investigated on the spot and declared to be 'abominable falsehoods.'" The correspondent reports also that one day the inside pages of all the English papers that reached the Avenida Palace Hotel had been removed because, though on the whole friendly, they did not praise the republicans for their heroic onslaught some days before on the convent school girls. The correspondence from which we quote is the beginning of a series of letters, the writer of which says he is worried by the thought that before he has time to prophesy the fate of the republic that fate will already have overtaken it. Forty thousand men are on strike and the Government confesses that the military cannot be depended upon to enforce measures against the strikers. The correspondent concludes: "Freedom in Portugal means that the anarchist alone is free." So it certainly appears that Mr. Hearst was a little premature with his felicitations and his appeal for applause.

The Futility of Reform

A contemporary informs us that one of the most important subjects to be considered by the legislature of 1911 is the reformation of the criminal law. This is indeed a most important subject. The criminal law has many defects. There is much room for improvement. But the legislature will not greatly improve the quality of justice by merely reforming the law. What is of much more importance than the reformation of the law is the correction of abuses in the administration of justice. There will always be miscarriage of justice while we have trial judges as stupid as they are perverse. To these two characteristics is attributable much of what goes wrong in our courts. The other day, for example, the Court of Appeal set aside two verdicts rendered in Judge Dunne's court for the reason, in one case, that the defendant was convicted of embezzling property, which, the evidence showed, was not in his possession but which had been misappropriated by another person who had confessed his guilt; in the other case for the reason that the trial judge had virtually infringed on the prerogative of the jury. Now here we have two miscarriages of justice that are not to be attributed to any defect in the law. We perceive in these cases the mischievous, typical working of the personal equation against which it is impossible to guard. It is not impossible however for the legislature to improve the personal equation of the bench. This may be done by occasional impeachment proceedings, for the law with all its imperfections takes cognizance of the fact that an ass in ermine is as undesirable as a knave in the livery of Justice.

Perspective Impressions

Nat Goodwin is getting ready to try out another beauty.

The report that Governor-elect Johnson is going to soar in an aeroplane is doubtless startling to many a jobchaser.

The Revolutionists of Mexico continue to make fools of our pro-Diaz editors who tell us that the dictator has the situation well in hand.

"Be wise," says Colonel Roosevelt, "in your criticism of men in public life." How many of the Colonel's criticisms can be taken for guidance?

Why have two houses of Congress if both are to be fundamentally of the same character? One will be cheaper.

It was the consensus of opinion at the convention of the California Teachers' Association that our public school system is all wrong. This is especially lamentable for the reason that we have to depend on the professional educators to set it right.

David Starr Jordan has been giving advice respecting the uses that should be made of the Carnegie Peace Fund. This is the gentleman who has been making some queer uses of the Leland Stanford Jr. Fund.

Seems as if we were jollying ourselves about the Fair when we should have been doing missionary work among members of Congress.

Already the Suffragette looks the part that she longs to play, but for the sake of greater verisimilitude the hobble skirt is going out and the Turkish trouser is coming in.

A New Yorker wrote to Mayor Gaynor the other day complaining that the street cars were not heated. The Mayor advised him to keep warm by walking and suggested that a little exercise would cause him to quit finding fault with everybody and everything. There's a job open for this kicker on the Call's editorial staff.

Varied Types

II—GIUSEPPE CADENASSO

By Edward F. O'Day

Just to catch a glimpse of him, with his thick silver hair parted in the middle, his fine brown eyes, his strong nose and his sensitive lips that smile beneath a gray mustache, is to know him for an artist. He has a strong face, has Giuseppe Cadenasso of San Francisco, and a vigorous frame that tells of strength to the ends of his spatulate fingers; yet is there apparent in him, particularly when one converses with him, that feminine element which has nothing whatever to do with effeminacy, but is essential to the makeup of the artist.

Was it reserve or something of this attribute which caused him, for instance, to evade, very gracefully and with a smile, the question of his year of birth? He will tell you that he is going down hill, but it is a form of words; he knows that he carries a lighter burden of age than many younger men. But just the same he evaded that question of the exact year.

Genoa was Cadenasso's native place and he came to San Francisco when he was nine years old, poor but ambitious, ill-educated but aimful, a timid alien burning with a fire that some call the divine fire of genius but about which Cadenasso, shrugging his shoulders, professes to know naught except that it must be stoked with hard work.

Hard work was his portion for all those early years; not the hard work of the studio which is his life work and will only cease when his last picture is painted and his last tube twisted and dry, but the hard toil that buys bread and keeps out the cold. He did odd jobs in the city; he did chores in the country. And always in his leisure moments he was busy with a bit of chalk or a pencil.

Always full of energy he worked just as hard at his recreation as at his tasks and at the proper moment that curious interposition of providence or destiny or luck—call it what you will, it is to be traced in nearly all our lives—placed him in the line of his vocation. With his crayons he had covered the blank walls of a room in his uncle's house with ships and figures and landscapes when a great artist of those early San Francisco days happened along to observe his work. It was Jules Tavernier. He recognized the boy's talent and in that indirect way which is the most potent means of communication between kindred souls, he encouraged him to persevere.

That the boy had a lot to learn may be inferred from the course he pursued immediately after making Tavernier's acquaintance. He went to work for a fresco painter. It was hardly the place to learn art, but there were brushes to be handled and colors to be dabbled and he liked it. Then he was fired. Perhaps we might trace here the incongruity of the artistic temperament and base commercial limitations, but the fine-spun fashionable theory would not appeal to Cadenasso. He would be the first to say that he was fired because his work was unsatisfactory, not because it was too good. For a time he was plunged into the depths of despondency, but the reaction came when he found work making crayon enlargements of photographs. There was a vogue of those enlargements in San Francisco, as any curious person may learn by inspecting old-fashioned parlors which survived the fire. Some of the enlargements in the heavy gilt frames that surmount the fireplace may be Cadenasso's work.

With the money thus earned Cadenasso paid for his tuition at the San Francisco Art Association which had its rooms in Pine street over the California Market. There he met Arthur Mathews and the meeting was only second in importance to his meeting with Jules Tavernier. He admired Mathews and was afraid of him, for

GIUSEPPE CADENASSO

A bas-relief by Haig Patigian.

Mathews had the stern front and the cutting tongue of the teacher. "When he said your work was rotten, you knew it was rotten," says Cadenasso with a smile. It was the proper influence for an eager boy and Cadenasso realizes the value of that early discipline. When he speaks of Mathews he uses superlatives.

Painting assiduously Cadenasso was yet afraid to exhibit. He had to overcome that shyness about his own compositions which is a trait of the sensitive youth and makes him blush when his composition is read to the class by his teacher. Finally a mute student named Redmond insisted that Cadenasso put his work on view and in great trepidation he submitted his best pictures to Secretary Martin. Martin showed the pictures to Yelland, the marine painter, and Yelland thought so much of them that he bade his pupils admire them which, after the fashion of pupils the world over, they undoubtedly did. So Cadenasso exhibited. It was a great impulse to renewed effort, but it was somewhat dampened on varnishing day when he needed a ladder of twenty steps to reach his canvases. That was heartbreaking, of course, but like all men with the stuff of success in their bosoms, Cadenasso has had his heart broken time and time again without succumbing.

Gradually he began to achieve. His paintings attracted attention. Slowly but surely, at the exhibitions, they came down from the ceiling until they reached prominent position on the line. There came the rapture of the first sale, the dignity of the first small studio all his ow Cadenasso had arrived. He sold pictures to tl wealthy men and women of this and other citi of America; some of his works even went Paris. Connoisseurs of great fame are proud possess them.

Since he left Genoa a boy of nine years Cade asso has not been abroad. For years he cou not afford to make the expensive trip and toda —who knows?—artists are rarely rich. The was a time when he was glad of the opportuni to go as far into the heart of nature as one ma travel in Golden Gate Park. Our hills, our ocea beach, the flats and sloughs within an hour journey have given him the inspiration whic others have sought in France, in Italy, in th Netherlands. And he is far from sorry that th is so. For there is nothing imitative in Cade asso's work. There is no trace of Corot or Dia of Constable or Turner in his canvases. If h had gone abroad the influence of these and the schools would have been almost unavoidable. H would have ceased to be Cadenasso of Sa Francisco.

Originality is the keynote of Cadenasso's lan scapes. He has never unlearned the priceless le son, never surrendered the invaluable gift c looking at nature with his own eyes. What h sees is not what other painters see; most de cidedly it is not the workaday spectacle whic the inartistic see. It is nature transfigured b the Cadenasso personality and that is the pe sonality of a nature-lover. He cares nothing fo portrait painting. It is drudgery, he says; th word may be reminiscent of those old days whe he enlarged photographs in crayon.

Of course Cadenasso has a theory of art— theory of work would better express it. Yo must study, he says; you must apply yourself you must choose your path and keep everlasting at it till you have followed it to the end—an you will reach the end of your chosen path onl when you can work no more. Genius means har work in his vocabulary and sincerity spells suc cess. He doesn't believe in Bohemianism or i cliques. There are no incense dreams, no solem darknesses, no lazy wooings of inspiration in hi studio days. No music of gongs summons hi color visions to the inward eye. The stimulu of alcohol and nicotine has nothing to do with hi art. "Go to bed early and arise with a clear ey if you would see Nature," says Giuseppe Caden asso.

A fashionable photographer has undoubtedly at tained the pinnacle of tactful achievement. A woman with a decided squint came to him fo a photograph.

"Will you permit me," he said promptly, "t take your portrait in profile? There is a certai shyness about one of your eyes which is as diffi cult in art as it is fascinating in nature."

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Did Teddy Plagiarize?

It is the general opinion that "the square deal" was one of the most felicitous phrases coined by Colonel Roosevelt, but it now appears that he did not coin it at all, but merely popularized it. Governor-elect Dix of New York claims the credit for putting the phrase at the disposal of Teddy. At a dinner a few nights ago the new governor waxed reminiscent and among other things told how, during Governor Roosevelt's term, he was called upon to present the photographs of the State's chief executive to a historical society. Mr. Dix said that he vainly asked Governor Roosevelt by letter for a photograph inscribed with a suitable motto, and finally went to him personally for it. "What shall I write?" Governor Roosevelt asked. "Write what I dictate," replied Mr. Dix; and he dictated, "To every man a square deal." It was an inspiration to Teddy and he put it away in his memory for future use.

One-Cent School Lunches

The Chicago Board of Education has started supplying the children of one of the big schools in the congested Italian quarter with one-cent lunches. The lunches consist of a sandwich an inch and a half thick with jam between the slices, a bowl of milk and a small piece of candy. This is not much of a lunch, but it is probably as much as can be provided for one cent, and there is no doubt that it appeals to the school children. On the first day two hundred children were supplied and five hundred had to be turned away. Whether the children will continue to patronize the lunch counter when the novelty wears off and the fare becomes monotonous remains to be seen.

It Tells a Story

When the President tells a story everybody wants to hear it, not so much because the President is expected to tell a new story or an irresistibly funny one, but merely because there is a general curiosity to learn what sort of stories stick in the mind of the President and are deemed worthy of repetition. When William Ragg Holt, the reporter of the Daily Mail who was dailed to "do" America in thirty-eight hours went to the White House the President sprang a yarn on him. It was about an Englishman who complained to an American waiter about the tastelessness of our oysters. The waiter replied: "Wait till you strike a bad one, mister, and you'll get all the taste you want." I don't know whether Ragg Holt laughed at that or not. It certainly isn't much of a story. I'd rather hear one of Lincoln's.

The Osteopathic Goose

The following yarn taken from the Oroville Mercury is reprinted to show that the Mercury has a Chico correspondent who is wasting his talents in the Sacramento Valley. He ought to be a press agent for a medicine man.

Chico, Dec. 17.—An osteopath goose was killed today on the Phelan ranch by G. U. Graham. The bird's last act in this world was to cure J. N. MacDonald of a bad case of rheumatism. The case is a peculiar one, and has attracted the attention of local physicians. Graham was driving along the road. A few yards ahead of him MacDonald, bent nearly double with rheumatic pains, was hobbling slowly along, leaning heavily on a cane. There was a dense fog, and geese were flying low. Graham shot at a flock from his buggy. One of the birds dropped from the band, struggling along a short distance, and then fell swiftly towards the earth. It landed on the back of MacDonald's neck. MacDonald straightened up and ran off at top speed. Then he stopped in astonishment. He was as free from rheumatism as a healthy baby. Doctors say there are cases on record where fear and shock combined have cured rheumatism. They think this may be one of those cases. Some, however, express the opinion, working on the osteopathic principle, that the falling goose struck just the right vertebra in the spinal column to effect a cure.

Weighty Deliberations in Congress

An idea of the nonsense which is sometimes indulged in by our representatives in Congress who might be better employed, is given by the following excerpt from the Congressional Record anent the maintenance of six bath rooms at a public cost of $4,000. Here is part of the two-hour debate:

Mr. Mann of Illinois—Why not cut it off entirely? What is the use of having baths?

Mr. Morse—If the gentleman from Chicago can get along without a bath—

Mr. Mann—Evidently the gentleman from Wisconsin does.

Mr. Morse—If the gentleman from Chicago can get along without baths it is perfectly proper to cut them out. The gentleman from Wisconsin cannot, and therefore is not in favor of cutting them out entirely.

Mr. Mann—The question is: Is the next House going to take baths? (Laughter.)

Mr. Campbell (Kansas)—The great unwashed are in for the next Congress and will have no use for bath rooms.

Mr. Mann—There are four men provided for the bath room over there. There are a large number of bath tubs and they are almost constantly in use. Those members of the House who do not take baths ought not to be too critical of those who take them. (Laughter.)

Mr. Campbell—Some members of the House take baths where they live, at seasonable hours of the day.

Mr. Mann—And at seasonable seasons of the year.

Mr. Rucker (of Colorado)—Gentlemen have not forgotten that a great number of members on the Republican side of the House took a bath when they went up Salt River on the eighth of November.

The High Brow in Fresno

Chester H. Rowell, the editor of the Fresno Republican, is the greatest high brow in the San Joaquin Valley. His editorials are so learned that college professors cut them out and paste them in their scrap books for future use in magazine articles. Rowell throws off this sort of thing with a careless turn of his wrist (he is talking of our mixed American civilization):

"We sent a Japanese murderer to San Quentin last week, escorted by an Anglo-Saxon shirereve. He had been convicted by an Anglo-Saxon gemod, known to us by the Norman name of juree. He had been arrested by the Norman constable of an Anglo-Saxon tunskap; incarcerated in the Norman donjon of an Anglo-Saxon gaol; and sentenced by the Norman juge of a Norman comtee and the Normans themselves, French though they spoke, were Norskmannen, of the same Viking breel as Hengest and Horsa, who had already invaded England centuries before Guillaume le Conquerant led his Frenchified Norsemen into Angleland. When a negro whose ancestors our ancestors stole from the Conjo jungle, to be a Saxon thrall, gets drunk on Anglo-Saxon beer, the Norman mareshalc of the Saxon tun throws him into the Portuguese calobozo. If he, following the customs of his ancestors, slays his rival tribesman, he does it with a Norman raseur, and a Saxon hencman hangs him from a Saxon gollows.

Fresno's Inflexible Moralists

Fresno has just been treated to a Kirmess which proved an artistic as well as a financial success. Naturally Fresno was delighted. Still greater delight, however, was afforded to those Fresnoites who love to study human nature by a sideshow in connection with the amateur theatricals. When pictures of the various groups of men and women who had been selected to appear in the Kirmess were published in the Fresno papers there was a terrific hubbub in the Ministerial Union of Fresno. The Ministerial Union, it appears, consists of clergymen who if they had lived in the time of the Puritans would have objected to bear-baiting, not because it gave pain to the bear but because it afforded pleasure to the spectators. Living in the more enlightened twentieth century they whereased and resolved against the Kirmess and called upon the estimable ladies of the Parlor Lecture Club, under whose auspices it was to be held, to abandon it and substitute some godly form of entertainment. As the ladies of the Parlor Lecture Club paid no attention to this extraordinary demand, the Ministerial Union met in special session and summoned the ladies to appear before them and offer defense for their conduct. The ladies replied that they had nothing to defend, that they would certainly not honor the summons and that they would be pleased to have the Ministerial Union attend their dress rehearsal. In solemn conclave the Ministerial Union chose three members to attend and fortified them with all sorts of spiritual weapons to resist the attacks of whatever demons might lurk in the midst of the merry Kirmessers. But the ministers arrived when the rehearsal was over, thus saving their immortal souls from contamination. They exhorted the ladies to give up the Kirmess idea, but the ladies—God bless them—stood pat. And what did the ministers do? Did they launch excommunication at the heads of the recalcitrant ladies? Did they hurl a general anathema at the Kirmessers? Did they ban the entertainment and threaten hellfire to all who should attend? Not on your life! They exacted from the ladies a promise not to divulge their names to the newspapers and gave up the field.

Fiorella

By Renato Fucini (From the Italian)

While crossing the back of the mountain which, detaching itself from the Alps at Serravalle, sweeps away and finally loses itself in gentle slopes in the narrow gorge of the Gonfolina near Sergia, the cautious alpinist who does not aspire to the glories of the chamois may find the most stupendous pictures, by which Dame Nature has rendered so rich and so melancholy the poetry of our undulating Tuscan hills.

The peak upon which the town of Sant' Allucio rises is certainly the most picturesque of Monte Albano; and I am vexed that our alpinists should have omitted it from their itinerary, pointing out instead the neighboring summit of Pietra Marina, very beautiful, too,, but without doubt yielding the palm to my favorite, although it rises about a hundred meters higher above the sea-level.

The first time I went up there my eyes were almost dazzled, and for a few minutes, bewitched by the marvelous spectacle before me, I could do nothing but gaze around astonished, without being able to distinguish anything definite in the wide, green horizon. But the first stupefaction having passed somewhat, I perceived near me a fair little girl of about twelve, dressed in her poor shepherdess costume, who, coming towards me with a little bunch of violets, stopped at two paces, distance, and, without raising her eyes, through shyness, said to me:

"Would you like them?"

"My dear little girl, certainly I will have them! Thank you," said I, caressing her cheek. "Did you pick them yourself?"

"Si, signore."

"What did you pick them for?"

"For you."

"For me! But do you know me?"

"No, signore."

"How did such a good idea come to you, then?"

She lowered her smiling eyes still more, and fiddling with a corner of her apron, looked towards a tuft of hornbeams not far off, and answered;

"He told me to!"

I turned too in the same direction and saw the lively face of a young boy appear among the branches, who from beneath his shabby hat of gray cloth smiled timidly and yet maliciously at me.

When the little girl saw her companion appear, she called to him:

"What are you shy about, stupid? Come out!"

The boy approached us very slowly, holding his hat in his hand and gnawing a twig of broom.

"What are you doing up here alone, you little rascals, hidden away among the tufts of hornbeams?" I said to them, half serious, half joking.

They looked at each other and burst out laughing.

"Ah! you laugh, do you?"

A louder laugh than the first followed.

"I am going now to teach you to laugh in the face of respectable folks, you bag of rubbish!" And so saying I began to run after the boy who fled away in alarm, jumping among the broom brushes like a deer, and shouting:

"You won't get me, anyway!"

And he did not stop until he saw I had given up the chase.

When I returned to the little girl I found her crying.

"What! you are crying!" I said to her. "Didn't you see, little goose, that I was doing it for fun? But did you really think I would have hurt him? Come, come, stop crying and tell me instead what your name is."

"Fiore—ella."

"Come, come, my poor little Fiorelluccia, be good, and buy some biscuits with this on Sunday morning when you go to mass. Tell me what is his name?"

"Pipetta."

"Pipetta must be his pet name; I want to know his real name: what is he called?"

"I don't know, they all call him Pipetta." And she raised her eyes which were still wet with tears but drying fast.

"Ah! you are laughing! So we have made peace, then?"

"Yes."

"Oh, brava! Those fine sparkling eyes please me more now! My good Pipetta," I said to the boy, "we have made peace; if you will make it up, too, come back here and I will give you also something to buy biscuits with, if you will do me a little favor."

The idea of the biscuits tamed him at once, and he came running to me.

"Do you know if there is any fountain near here?"

"Si, signore; there is one just down there, and isn't it good, too!"

"Here, fill this leather cup and bring it back to me."

Pipetta, who was immensely pleased at being so trusted, ran off, leaping and racing, to get the water; and he went to and fro on the same journey several times and gay as could be, for the aniseed, which I kept in a little flask that I had slung round my neck, and which turned the water a bluish color when thrown into it, pleased my small new friends so much that they did not cease asking me for it and drinking from it with childish greed until it was empty.

We sat down together on the grass, and after a short time the most frank and cordial confidences were exchanged among us. They sang songs in their silvery voices; pointed out to me Prato and Pistoia, which looked as distinct as the thicker clumps of daisies do in the midst of a wide meadow; and showed me where lay the distant sea behind our backs, asking me if it were true that it was so much larger than the ponds of Poggio a Caiano. They then indicated to me the Appenines on which Pipetta was born, and low down below us the houses where they lived now, sunk in the shade of a narrow glen, near which a mill was working, sending up to us the fresh swirling noise of its wheel.

I had to promise Pipetta that I would return in September to pay him a visit while shooting, and he told me he knew of many coveys of woodcock which he would show me. Fiorella told me that there were many hares and foxes. A short time after, when a bell at Bacchereto struck twelve, my friends left me in a great hurry, running down the mountain rocks, and I could not move until the sound of their calling and whistling to collect the sheep which were scattered about the grassy slopes of the wood was lost in the distance.

"They are happy, poor children!" I thought to myself, giving a last look at the greenish roofs of their homes which lay cuddled among the elder-trees. "They are happy!" And repeating these words in my mind, I returned slowly home, conversing gaily with good Ciacco, who, observing my good humor, entirely forgot his gravity as royal pointer, and as long as daylight lasted did nothing else the whole way but point at lizards and look joyfully at me and at the larks which fluttered trilling from the lupin fields bordering the road.

The promises made were punctually kept by both parties, and I soon fell into the habit going to shoot in those parts, to which I attracted by the relative abundance of game, liking for those two giddy little rogues.

Every time they perceived me from afar, t ran to meet me. Good Pipetta showed me woodcock coveys and watched them for me wl I stalked them; Fiorella, full of content, sta near some fountain to arrange a seat of sto for us all to sit on for marenda (our light freshments) and to get a fire ready to roast chestnuts.

My visits to these young friends were frequ in the autumn, but rarely during the other seas did I see them or have news of them; so t the years passed swiftly, and soon the two you imps had become maiden and young man, b lithe, robust and beautiful. In time I noti something else as well. The germs of a sav love, born and developed in those solitudes, wh such a passion is manifested in all creatures the form of sorrow—from the lark which, s pended like a gold speck in the high regions the air, sings his morning trills, to the solit sparrow which laments in the hole of a cliff, t savage love had given to their eyes an expressi of ineffable melancholy. Their gay songs ceased; at my arrival they no longer ran joyfu to welcome me, and I generally found them ting motionless and silent at some distance ap from each other.

"Fiorella, you are in love!" I said to her evening, when she had in vain tried to hide fr me her anxiety at the late return of her frie from some neighboring house. She blushed as a pomegranate blossom, and ran off to look a straying kid which she heard bleating in t distance.

One August morning, while I was resting b neath an oak tree, Pipetta sat down by my si and taking one of my hands in his own whi trembled, he confessed to me that he was in lo with Fiorella and asked me whether he would well to marry her.

"If you feel willing and strong enough to pr vide for the needs of a family," said I, "you shou certainly; and you would do right, for Fiorella a good girl and is fond of you, and—and Fiore can be no one else's wife in short—you und stand me? And is your family pleased?"

"Are they pleased? Only too pleased! On her people have given me to understand that I do not buy twenty-five more sheep, they w not give her to me."

"If that is all the trouble," I said in a lo voice, "it can be remedied."

At these words Pipetta seemed to give me caress with his eyes. He remained silent a fe minutes, and then continued:

"There is another obstacle—and a very b one!"

"What is it?" I asked.

"I am liable to military service. Fiorella know this, but she does not know that I have drawn lo and that one of these days I shall get a notice present myself for the medical inspection. don't know what has happened, but they told m

(Continued on Page 20.)

Correspondence

Nonsense About Tetrazzini

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Madame Tetrazzini is certainly deserving of our appreciation and warm esteem. We all feel that she is a very sweet and gracious woman, and that what she did for us entitles her to our lasting gratitude and affection. But there is no necessity of indulging in misrepresentation to heighten the glory of her performance. Our newspapers seem to be of the opinion that to appreciate that performance we must be convinced that it was a most hazardous undertaking. They tell us that she hazarded her priceless voice when she sang for us in the open air. This is sheer nonsense. Her voice was not in any greater danger than it is when she walks abroad. She might have caught cold but she is subject to that affliction at all times and never so much so as when she sings in a place like the Dreamland Rink when it is packed with people and reeking with the effluvia of perspiring mortals. As to the possibility of her "straining" her voice of course that too is nonsense. No person who has mastered the art of song, who knows how to produce tones, is ever in danger either in the open air or in a room of injuring any part of the apparatus by which we vocalize. When the voice of a scientific singer is impaired it is because of some physical weakness, the result either of age or general debility.

—An Expert.

San Francisco, December 27.

The Land Fraud Cases

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I see that the last chapter in the Oregon land fraud cases has been brought to a close by Mr. Francis J. Heney. I see also that some seventy odd indictments dismissed on his motion were in cases in which there was no evidence against the accused. But I have seen no comment on the significance of the wind-up of this wholesale persecution. I have seen no attempt to characterize the conduct of Mr. Heney. Apparently he is pursuing the somewhat uneven tenor of his way in good standing among a certain class of reformers who pride themselves on their respectability. I have no doubt that there are many men who despise Abe Ruef, who abhor grafters generally, to whom Francis J. Heney is still persona grata. And yet the facts of his career are plain enough. From the most cursory study of these facts anyone who is not absolutely feeble-minded can perceive that Mr. Heney has no acute sense of the ethics of his profession or the principles of right conduct. The facts briefly are that vested with all the power that the Department of Justice of this great nation can bestow he went into Oregon and employed the machinery of justice without scruple to bring disgrace and ignominy on scores of families. Mr. Heney very well knew that he had no right to procure the indictment of men of whose guilt he had not sufficient evidence to justify him in prosecuting them in open court. The fact is that he used the indictment as an instrument of torture to compel men to give testimony that might enable him to prosecute certain criminals. In other words men were indicted on his ipse dixit for no other reason than that owing to their connections there was a possibility of their knowing something of value to the Government which might be extorted from them. And, as I have said, the man guilty of this ugly enormity is today going about on terms of intimacy with persons who abhor certain kinds of crime and think themselves respectable!

Yours truly,

—A Subscriber.

December 28.

The Spectator

A to the Panama Exposition

It would require the wisdom of Solomon to reconcile the conflicting statements made by the California boosters who have returned from Washington. These gentlemen represent all sides of optimism from the brightest to the most neutral tint. They are unanimous in telling the newspaper interviewers that San Francisco is going to get the fair. But when they attempt to describe the situation in the national capital their statements are widely at variance. It is quite apparent that the attitude of Congress toward the claims and arguments of San Francisco must be susceptible of diverse explanations. It looks as though our returned boosters are puzzled what to think, but dare not admit this uncertain state of mind. One booster explains that the difficulty centers in the Senate; another, that our efforts must be focussed on the House of Representatives, the Senate having been already won over to our cause. One booster declares that the financial argument has practically settled the matter; another thinks that the best New Orleans can expect is a compromise by which the "lakes to the gulf waterway" scheme will be passed. There has been no statement as to the actual number of lawmakers who favor San Francisco; nothing to indicate that a poll has been taken. As a matter of fact, we have only a general pronouncement that San Francisco is to get the fair—nothing more. It looks as though we will know nothing more until the House of Representatives votes on the matter in the middle of January.

One View of the Situation

I had a chat the other day with one of our boosters who was not so optimistic as those who have been interviewed for publication. He told me some things which I had not heard before. He said that he did not think that the matter would be decided at this session of Congress for the reason that, while a vote would be had in the lower chamber, it was the announced intention of the friends of New Orleans in the Senate to conduct a filibuster which would put the question over until the Congress is reorganized. He said that while Speaker Cannon is favorable but lukewarm toward San Francisco and President Taft frankly on the fence, Speaker-to-be Champ Clark is aggressively working for New Orleans, making deals and alliances with doubtful members and using his championship of New Orleans as a club to beat recalcitrants into line for his legislative program. This being the case, my informant asked: "What will happen if the vote is not taken till the next Congress convenes?" But just to show that he was not without optimism he added that there was one course which could hardly fail to win San Francisco the indorsement for which she is battling. Let her go before Congress, he advised, explain that she has raised $17,500,000 and intends to increase this to $20,000,000; let her announce that she intends to hold a fair with or without Congressional indorsement and whether New Orleans holds one or not; and then let her ask for the indorsement of Congress merely as a sign to the world of the honesty of her intentions. This would eliminate the idea of a contest with another city and would leave Congress free to do what it wanted for New Orleans; and this may be the course adopted in the end.

An Expensive Campaign

By the way, I have been informed that the boosting campaign has cost up to date in round numbers $100,000. The force of men and women employed in this city has been large and expensive and the trip of the boosters cost a pretty penny. The Californians rented the most desirable apartments in the New Willard. If the fair project were abandoned how would this expense money be apportioned among the subscribers to the exposition fund? That is a ticklish question. The boosters answer it by asseverating that the fair project will never be abandoned, that San Francisco will have an exposition, "ruat coelum." Another interesting question is, Who will be the director-general? So far I have heard the names of four members of the boosting committee mentioned for that large honor: M. H. De Young, James McNab, Reuben Hale and Frank L. Brown.

In the Enemy's Country

I have just received a letter from a well-known San Franciscan sojourning in New Orleans who supplies some very interesting particulars about the attitude of the people of the lagniappe town. "When I arrived in New Orleans and was known for a San Franciscan," he writes, "I was assured that San Francisco had no chance of getting the

Fair, although a certain Mr. Kahn was making a great deal of trouble for New Orleans. In all the show windows they display a map of North America with the Rocky Mountains piled to tremendous heights in stucco. A bright electric light calls attention to New Orleans, "the logical point." And where does San Francisco come in? The map makes it look as inaccessible and desolate as the dreary spot at the North Pole where Doc Cook says he planted the American flag. And those Rocky Mountains! Why, a trip to the moon (barring a musical comedy trip) would be easier than getting over those mountains from a New Orleans 'logical point' of view. The people are great on argument in support of this 'logical point' business, but are somewhat subdued when you mention the mosquito netting in the bedrooms and the electric fans required in the theaters to cool the insufferably hot audiences. Finally they admit that the fair boom was started by real estate men to boost realty values."

First Beggar—What are you doing here, Pete? I thought your stand was on the bridge.

Second Beggar—Oh, I gave that to my son as a wedding present.

Sly, the Builder

As I have frequently observed in these columns, the daily newspapers of San Francisco are so deferential to organized labor that they never publish any news of a nature disagreeable to the unions. Some interesting proof of this fact is to be found in their attitude toward Lucien Sly, a builder, whom the Building Trades have been trying to coerce ever since the fire. Sly is one of our most prosperous builders. He has put up more buildings since the fire than any other man in San Francisco; he has employed more labor than any other builder, and all his work has been done on the open-shop principle, which, considering how organized labor is intrenched in this city, is a fact so remarkable as to call for wonder and astonishment. The mere statement of the fact is sufficient to indicate that Mr. Sly is no ordinary individual. Yet he is unknown to the readers of our daily papers. They have never heard of the incessant struggle that he has had with organized labor, of the assaults that have been made on his men, of the petty persecutions that he has suffered not only from walking delegates but from the authorities of this free and liberty-loving American city. No, the newspapers have deemed it expedient to take no notice of Mr. Sly or his affairs.

The Ways of the Unions

Though I am not certain as to what constitutes a leading citizen I am of the opinion that whatever it is Mr. Sly fills the bill. In his young days he was a cowboy, and on the plains he developed the nerve which he has shown to good advantage in this city both in his business ventures and in his defiance of organized labor. His business is that of buying real estate, improving it and selling it. Since the fire he has built seven large apartment houses. The five-story brick building at the southeast corner of Bush and Leavenworth containing one hundred and twenty-five apartments was built by Sly. It was built on the open-shop principle. The building on the site of the old Berkshire on the west side of Jones between Post and Sutter, which has one hundred and fifty apartments, was built in defiance of the unions; also the apartment house on the south line of O'Farrell between Jones and Leavenworth; also the apartment house on the north line of Turk, east of Van Ness; also the apartment house on the north line of Pacific avenue, east of Van Ness; also the apartment house on the north line of California, east of Jones. Sly has been annoyed by the unions from the first day that he began operations. His men have been attacked and beaten; he has been arrested on warrants charging him with obstructing the street while builders everywhere were vouchsafed permission to violate the ordinance; he has sometimes found it extremely difficult to obtain material owing to the intimidation of merchants; in short no means of harassing him has been neglected, but never for a moment have the unions exhausted his patience or weakened his resolution.

The Authorities Take a Hand

When the unions found that Sly was not to be persecuted into submission by the usual methods they threatened to drive him out of business by making it impossible for him to get necessary action in official circles. One day he submitted plans of a building to the Board of Public Works for approval. The city architects were so busy that they could not find time to examine the plans. Days passed and Sly waited patiently for the approval of his plans. He made frequent visits to the architect's office and found there was "nothing doing." Then he employed a lawyer and served notice on the officials of the Board of Public Works that they were to be sued for $100 damages for each day of delay. And the plans came back. On the completion of the building Sly was notified by one of our public servants that the electric work was all wrong, and that he must tear out the whole installation. For awhile he was in a dilemma. He knew that he had complied strictly with the law, but how was he to get the work approved? Presently it occurred to him that it might be well to have the work examined by the engineer of the Board of Underwriters. He did so. This engineer who had framed the rules by which the city authorities were guided pronounced the work first class. Once more suit was threatened, and once more the authorities "came through." The whole story of Sly's experience would fill many pages, but enough has been told to show that an American citizen may still avail himself of his rights in San Francisco provided he has the courage to battle for them. Sly, it may be interesting to know, has not been harassed since the dynamiting of the Times' building in Los Angeles.

In Defense of Phryne

From that queer storehouse of predigested science, reformed history and sensationalized scandal, the Sunday supplement of the Examiner, I learn that a French historian by the name Paul Girard has been proving to his own sa faction and to the satisfaction of the Sun supplement editor that Phryne, the beaut courtesan, did not unveil her charms to judges to save herself from death. I am not terested in Paul Girard, but I am interested Phryne and if only to justify that wonder painting by Gerome in which the incident been immortalized, I am going to give my reas for believing that the incident actually occurr My authority is that wise old Greek Athena who wrote the Deipnosophists or Banquet of Learned. This is what he says: "Now Phry was a native of Thespiae; and being prosecu by Euthias on a capital charge, she was acq ted; on which account Euthias was so indign that he never instituted any prosecutions aft wards, as Hermippus tells us. But Hyperid when pleading Phryne's cause, as he did n succeed at all, but it was plain that the jud were about to condemn her, brought her fo into the middle of the court, and, tearing op her tunic and displaying her naked bosom, e ployed all the end of his speech, with the hi est oratorical art, to excite the pity of her judg by the sight of her beauty, and inspired t judges with a superstitious fear, so that th were so moved by pity as not to be able to sta the idea of condemning to death 'a prophet and priestess of Venus.' And when she w acquitted, a decree was drawn up in the follo ing form: 'That hereafter no orator should e deavor to excite pity on behalf of any one, a that no man or woman, when impeached, sh have his or her case decided on while present.

The Modesty of Phryne

From the supplement editor I learn that Pa Girard makes the argument that Phryne was t modest to employ the expedient of undrapi her body in public, even to save her life. I a willing to admit that Phryne may have been modest as other hetairas of her beauty and st tion, but I will go no farther and I must aga reinforce my position by a quotation from go old Athenaeus: "But Phryne was a really bea tiful woman, even in those parts of her pers which were not generally seen; on which a

cost it was not easy to see her naked; for she used to wear a tunic which covered her whole person, and she never used the public baths. But on the solemn assembly of the Eleusinian festival, and on the feast of the Posidonia, then she laid aside her garments in the sight of all the assembled Greeks, and having undone her hair, she went to bathe in the sea. And it was from her that Apelles took his picture of the Venus Anadyomene; and Praxiteles the statuary, who was a lover of hers, modelled the Cnidian Venus from her body."

Mrs. Richleigh (scornfully)—I wish you had more brains, Ferdinand, instead of so much money.

Ferdinand (unmoved)—I did once, dear, but it took all of them to get the money.

Bush Finnell's Party

Up on the Powell street hill where the children of the stork disport themselves, laughing vociferously at one another's jokes, applauding vociferously one another's antics and showing themselves in every way entitled to the distinction of being our village cut-ups, Bush Finnell, the lawyer, gave a party a few nights ago. When Finnell gives a party at the Family there is apt to be a good deal of noise, but on this occasion the general clatter was increased by the noise of a snare drum, a bass drum and two accordeons manipulated by street musicians. Finnell's guests took their key from the music and cavorted in what is known as "roughhouse" fashion. It was too much for one of the street players. Turning with a look of deep disgust to the bass drum the snare drum remarked: "In all my life I nefer see such a crowd of roughnecks."

The Waiter to the Rescue

A party consisting of Dudley Deane, the former California halfback, Horace Foster of the pay department of the army and two ladies, was supping a few nights ago in the Bismarck Cafe. Foster had been telling a few incidents of camp life during the army maneuvers at Atascadero. "What time did they sound reh-vay-yay?" asked one of the ladies. Foster leaned forward with an apologetic smile. "I'm sure you'll pardon the liberty I take," he answered, "but that word, though originally French, has been Anglicized and is pronounced rev-cel-ay." The waiter, hovering near the table, had overheard the conversation and could not resist the opportunity. He came forward. "Beg pardon for intruding," he said, "but you are both mistaken. That word is Italian and it's pronounced ravioli."

The Death of Dorence Atwater

When Dorence Atwater died at the Hotel Normandie in this city and was laid to rest in Cypress Lawn Cemetery a couple of weeks ago, only one newspaper wrote his obituary and even that paper gave only a meager account of his remarkable career. There was nothing to indicate that the name of Dorence Atwater was once a household word throughout the length and breadth of this country. It remained for Kellogg Durland of the Boston Transcript to interview Atwater's only surviving brother in a small Connecticut town and chronicle the facts of his romantic career. For no American has ever had a more romantic and adventurous career, and certainly no American who has performed a notable and heroic service for his Government ever encountered the extraordinary reward which fell to Atwater. He was the only soldier at the time of the Civil War who served terms in prisons of the South and of the North. From the lowest depths of abject poverty he rose to a position of unique power and enormous wealth. His story is familiarly told, now almost as a tradition, by old sailors of the South Seas. And yet in San Francisco where of late years he spent a great deal of his time, Atwater was comparatively unknown and when he died there were few who knew that part of his history which is part of Civil War annals.

In the Civil War

Dorence Atwater was a farmer lad who was born and brought up in Terryville, Conn. Years ago a monument was erected in Terryville, Conn., to commemorate the services of Atwater during the Civil War; services that his Government fully appreciated, yet rewarded so strangely. In 1861 he was but sixteen years old, but being a well-developed lad, he easily passed for eighteen, and enlisted for service with the First Squadron Connecticut Cavalry. This squadron became a part of Kilpatrick's famous regiment, which participated in those actions of the early war which enshrined permanently the name of that commander in the annals of our war history. While carrying despatches, near Hagarstown, Md., in 1863, Atwater was captured by two rebel scouts who were dressed in Union uniforms. First he was sent to the Southern prison at Belle Isle in the James River, but was later transferred to the Andersonville stockade. At the time of Atwater's arrival there, Union soldiers were dying at the rate of 130 a day, as a result of the wretched conditions, exposure and starvation. The dead were buried promiscuously in common graves, and it was quite evident that the records which the Southern authorities were making of the dead were so incomplete and scanty that grave doubt was felt as to their ultimate value for purposes of identifying the graves of all the thousands of soldiers in blue whose lives ended in Andersonville. Atwater, himself, soon became a physical wreck, yet he had the courage, and found the strength, to make a careful record of all of the soldiers who died from the time of his arrival. When at last he was sent to the parole camp near Annapolis, he carried with him, secreted in the lining of his coat, a surprising record of 13,000 soldiers who died while he was their fellow-prisoner. At the close of the war, Atwater proceeded to Washington, and submitted this list to the Government, with the proposition that the Government supply him with the requisite number of head-boards, and that he be allowed to go back to Andersonville with the necessary force to erect these headboards over the graves of the dead Union soldiers, and that the list be further utilized to notify the families and friends of these men as to when and how they died. Being utterly broken in health, and penniless, and with no prospects of immediate work which would supply him with the necessary money to keep body and soul together, he asked for a reasonable compensation, and that the original rolls be returned to him, as he considered them his own private properrty. The Government awarded him $300, and sent him with Miss Clara Barton and a staff to Andersonville, where the work was completed.

His Unique Prison Record

Upon his return to Washington he requested that the rolls be given him, but the request was refused. He persisted, however, in his demand, submitting as his chief reason that he wished the families of the dead notified, a service which the Government had not rendered and gave no promise of rendering. As no heed was paid to this request, Atwater, seeing the rolls lying on the desk of an officer of the War Department one day, took them and carried them off. For this he was promptly courtmartialed, and sentenced to serve a term of eighteen months at hard labor in the prison at Auburn, New York! Atwater's defence was that a man had a right to take his own property. This defence proved invalid, however, and he was actually taken to the penitentiary and began to serve his long term at hard labor, depleted as he was in strength and vitality. A great outcry arose all over the United States. His cause was championed by Miss Clara Barton, by General Butler, by Horace Greeley and many other notable men and women of the time. After two months of servitude in prison, Secretary Stanton ordered his release. No pardon was granted him, no court authority sanctioned the act of the Secretary of War. The late Senator O. H. Platt said years later in the United States Senate that Atwater was the only man that had honestly gone out of a United States penitentiary without a discharge ordered by the court or a pardon from an executive. Atwater returned to Washington, and began a fight for rehabilitation. He felt that a great wrong had been done him, and that military justice for once had grossly miscarried. Thirty-five years later, in 1898, Congress put aside the findings of the Atwater courtmartial, granted him his long deferred honorable discharge from the army, and gave back to him his good name. This was the first instance on record of Congress setting

aside the findings of a United States Army court-martial.

In the South Seas

Early in his fight for rehabilitation, President Johnson offered him the position of United States Consul to the Seychelles Islands, in the Indian Ocean. This was a personal matter with the President, who felt that Atwater was deserving of a living at the hands of the United States Government in return for the risks he had taken at Andersonville in secretly compiling his long list, for had he been discovered he would promptly have been shot. President Johnson did not feel clear as to how Atwater's case could be furthered at that time. Just before he set out for his post in the Indian Ocean, Horace Greeley arranged for the complete publication of Atwater's list, so that he left the United States with the satisfaction that his long and arduous work had been successfully consummated, despite the fact that he had been publicly branded and disgraced. Shortly after taking up his duties in the Seychelles Islands, the consulate there was suspended, but President Grant, who had then come into office, appointed Atwater as United States consul to the Society Islands. It was here that Robert Louis Stevenson met him, and wrote about him in "Ebb Tide." But at the time that Stevenson visited the South Seas, Atwater had passed through a remarkable period of adventurous achievement. The rulers of the Society Islands at that time were black, but this proved no bar to Atwater. He who had fought for four long years for the freedom of the black man was not unwilling to link his personal life with the colored race. To the consternation of many people in the United States he wooed and married Princess Moetia Salmon, who was the daughter of the reigning queen. Though still continuing as United States consul at a salary of $1000 a year, he became the virtual prime minister of the kingdom, and to a large extent controlled the policies of the Government, and was influential in shaping the destinies of the islands up to the time that they became a possession of France.

"The Pearl King"

The great pearl fisheries of the South Seas lay close to the door of Atwater, and as he had an opportunity to observe the pearl fishings in their successive seasons, he became inspired with the ambition to himself become a pearl fisher. His relations with the Government of the Society Islands made it possible for him to get hold of a sufficient sum of money to organize a pearling expedition. This enterprise proved so successful that he was enabled repeatedly to take part in the pearl fishings, and before long he became not only enormously rich, but is referred to to this day by the South Sea sailors as "The Pearl King." Still holding the post of United States consul, he organized the first line of ships between this city and Tahiti, a line of ships which he personally owned and continued to control to the day of his death. His friends in Washington never relaxed their efforts in his behalf, and it was through their activities that Congress was eventually prevailed upon to review the court-martial proceedings of thirty-five years before. Atwater had left San Francisco for his post as complete a physical wreck as a man could well be, embittered by his unusual experience at the hands of his Government, and penniless. When he returned to San Francisco he came in one of his own ships, accompanied by his princess wife, and with the reputation of being one of the wealthiest of men. It was not until he had served twenty-six years as United States consul that he resigned this connection with the United States Government, and after that he still continued to follow his adventurous life.

His Unfinished Adventure

At the time of his death Atwater was in the midst of an adventure peculiarly characteristic of himself. He knew that one silver dollar of United States currency could be exchanged for two Mexican silver dollars. One Mexican silver dollar bought three dollars of Tahiti scrip, and one Tahiti scrip dollar had the purchasing power in the South Seas of one United States dollar. Some months ago he loaded one of his ships with the strange cargo of a ton of American silver dollars and sailed to a Mexican port, where he exchanged his ton of American dollars for double the number of Mexican dollars and then returned to his island home to begin to exchange these Mexican dollars each for three Society Island dollars. The crude way in which he carried out this exploit is strikingly characteristic of the man during the latter part of his career. Instead of depositing the money in a proper repository, he piled the Mexican dollars into a number of wooden chests and then stored them in a woodshed connected with his own home, and proceeded to make his exchange gradually. In the midst of this operation his health, which had been so torn and racked by disease during his soldiering days, gave signs of completely breaking. So he returned once more to San Francisco for treatment. He had made considerable progress, he supposed, toward recovery, and had arranged to return to the South Seas two weeks ago, but he died on November 28. By a curious coincidence a bill was introduced into the last session of Congress to reward Dorence Atwater for the work he did at Andersonville, and this bill is scheduled to come up in Congress either this month or early in January. It calls for an appropriation of $25,000, in lieu of a pension, and is being sought as a final vindication of the man. This claim will be pressed by his estate, in the hope that although Atwater himself did not live

now of his complete rehabilitation, his memor will be left without spot or stain in connec- with the services he rendered during the days of the Civil War. Reference to the spaper files of forty odd years ago will kly show how widespread was Atwater's fame at time, and in view of the fact that his fight been maintained during all these years it is ed a striking commentary upon our national acter that today his name should awaken emories.

Joquin Miller in Real Estate

hat Joaquiun Miller would never have made ood real estate salesman was demonstrated w nights ago, the demonstrator being Joa- himself. The Poet of the Sierras was one he speakers at the opening of the beautiful Shattuck Hotel in Berkeley and delivered of his characteristic effusions. Of course he to say something about the Heights, the nassian mount on which he courts the Muses, this is what he said: "These grounds are o great value, for there is a stone or rock ome sort for every foot of earth and there gopher or squirrel for every stone, and each her and squirrel seems to have a large and perous family." It is veraciously chronicled when the poet made this admission every estate dealer present at the banquet gasped amazement. They had never heard any- y make so derogatory a statement concerning bit of land in Alameda County during the rse of their business careers. By failing to st, Joaquin committed the unpardonable sin, boosting has become such a habit in Califor- that he who refuses to indulge in it at all es and places is looked upon as a backslider.

Christmas in Honduras

he papers have commented on the fact that departure of the "Hornet" from New Orleans h ex-president Manuel Bonilla of Honduras l General Lee Christmas on board, has alarmed State Department. Well it may, for while Bonilla is only the common or garden variety of Honduranian president, Lee Christmas is an experienced American revolutionist and soldier of fortune and war waits upon his beck and call. He has been in Honduranian revolutions before, has Lee Christmas, and he is still vigorous and avid of excitement. So anything may happen when he gets into action. Adventurer, bad man of the banana country, maker and unmaker of Honduranian presidents, Lee Christmas is one of the boldest of the revolutionists of modern times. It was while running an Illinois Central Railroad engine into New Orleans that he conceived the idea of going into Honduras and making a living by creating state disturbances. Walker had gone to Cuba from New Orleans and his fate is history. Fred Wilson departed from Mobile for Costa Rica twelve years ago and was killed within a week after landing. Strassburg Fodde, a young German, concluded while planting beans in Mississippi that it would mean fun and a good living to stir up the natives of Guatemala. Few followed him from New Orleans and a few mornings after disembarking they were all macheted while rolling cigarettes. Christmas heard of these excursions while pulling hot ashes from fire boxes along the Mississippi river levees. The fate of the filibusters did not awe him; they rather encouraged him. So he went to Honduras.

His Ups and Downs

Physically Christmas is a giant—a handsome giant with broad shoulders, big blue eyes and a carriage that is military and commanding. He stands six feet two inches and it is said that he can fell an ox with one blow. In the early part of his Honduranian career he was a revolutionist on his own account. On his promise to abandon arms and be good he received $100,000 in depleted Honduranian currency. He was appointed Chief of Police of Tegucigalpa by President Soto, but left him to join a band of filibusters on the west coast. When the rebellion was over Christmas got his job again and served also under Generals Arias and Bonilla. When Sierra became president Christmas was made the generalissimo of the army as well as chief of police. The soldiery consisted of about 250 men, most of whom he rented out to the banana dealers at so much a day, dividing the profits with other members of the cabinet. When, through the work of his opponent Bonilla, General Arias was counted out in an election for the presidency, and General Sierra still held the job, Christmas departed again for the west coast where he organized an army and marched toward Tegucigalpa, the capital. The troops of the politician who had won the election—General Bonilla—were intrepid until they learned that Christmas with his American rifles and his rough and tumble fighters, mostly expatriates, were on their way to meet them; within an hour afterwards Bonilla had no army and Sierra kept his dignified position against both Arias and Bonilla. But Bonilla was resourceful. He sent an emissary to Christmas and offered him money to quit Sierra. As a result Bonilla became president. Christmas did not like Bonilla and very soon resigned his position to assume the management of the fifty-six mile railroad of Honduras. He had occupied this position for some time when he was reported dead. Then no more was heard of him until Bonilla and he sailed from New Orleans on the "Hornet." It will be worth while noting what follows their landing.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

The Elusive Masculine

"I am determined that the men shall come to my ball if I have to call out the police patrol to bring them. I'm tired of seeing the girls acting as wall decorations for the lack of dancing partners." The words have a playful, but at the same time a determined quality. There is an accent of command, a tone of finality about them. They might conceivably have been uttered by a social czar, but it happens that they were not. They smack somewhat of the imperious locution of Mrs. Carolan, but Mrs. Carolan is

Photo, Genthe
MISS ETHEL SHORB

The youngest daughter of Mrs. J. de Barth Shorb and the sister of Mrs. Carroll D. Buck. She has been asked to fly with the Curtiss aviators.

saturating her soul in European culture of the very latest and most fashionable brand. She is too busy at the Pierian spring to talk about dances and wall flowers and such like frivolities. As a matter of fact, and to end the suspense, the words flowed from the pretty lips of a debutante. That makes them so much more remarkable, almost precocious, one might say. They were uttered by Miss Gertrude Thomas. At least so I am told, and see no reason to doubt the veracity of my informant. They are words which do Miss Thomas credit. More than that, they were words not idly spoken. For there were plenty of men at the Thomas ball.

A Record Established

Miss Thomas did not have to call out the police patrol. I am a little sorry that this was the case. Nothing would have delighted me more than to see the Black Maria dashing up to the Fairmont and discharging a load of recalcitrant bachelors. That would be a sight for gods and men. Interesting too would be the comments of the coppers who have an instinctive aversion for the man who wears pumps. Just why, I do not know. Perhaps it is their bad breeding—the policemen's, I mean. But to return. The men flocked to Miss Thomas' ball in record numbers. They overtopped the best previous count of the season. And they had a good time, almost in spite of themselves. Whenever they seemed inclined to shirk their duties, those charming matrons Mrs. Lathan McMullin and Mrs. Frederic Kimball urged them to renewed efforts. The result was that the girls all had partners, a remarkable state of affairs. All reports to the contrary notwithstanding, women like to dance at a dancing party, and as at the Thomas ball they "danced their heads off," as one bud expressed it with more picturesqueness than elegance, they voted the evening a huge success. The younger matrons like Mrs. Fred McNear, Mrs. Gus and Mrs. Will Taylor, Mrs. Worthington Ames and Mrs. James Follis disported themselves like debutantes.

A Family Feud

News comes from Washington that a feud is on between the Taft and Roosevelt families. The first hint of it that the public received came as a result of the exit of Mrs. and Miss Taft from Washington on the day the Colonel arrived to deliver his lecture before the National Geographical Society. At the coming-out tea of Helen Taft Alice Longworth was conspicuous by her absence, and in consequence tongues were set wagging freely. All Washington society is avidly watching for developments in what is regarded as a merry war.

He's a Man's Man

Some curious stories come out of Washington. The correspondents there are discreet. They don't tell all they know, but occasionally they whisper a spicy tale in one of the clubs and it is seized upon by some visiting journalist who carries it away and gives it wings. This briefly is the genesis of a story about Baron von Schlippenbach of the Russian Consular service who is on very intimate terms with the Russian Ambassador. The story is that a woman high up in the diplomatic service recently remarked that the Baron was distinctly a man's man. Asked why she thus characterized him she said that he once had in his employ for a number of years a woman who masqueraded as a man without ever penetrating her disguise. It was an extraordinary case. The woman went by the name of Nicolai de Raylan and was accepted everywhere as a man. She was married twice as a man, divorcing her first wife to take a second, and her sex was not disclosed until after her death, when an autopsy was performed, at which it was discovered that she was a woman. Baron Schlippenbach could not, would not believe it, and sent his own doctor to Arizona to view the remains before he would be convinced. It was incredible to him, and it was incredible to everyone who heard of the affair how this woman could have been with the Baron daily for thirteen years and he never once suspect her masquerade. Yet the Baron is a keen and intelligent man, and at the very head of the Russian Consular service.

Mr. A. Whealler and Mr. W. de V. le Maistre of Vancouver, two eminent attorneys of the Northwest, are at Del Monte and spend much time on the links.

The Ardent Groom

Miss Marian Newhall is to be congratula She is the envy of her less fortunate girl fric Miss Newhall has reduced a groom to a cond of hopeless infatuation. Not a bridegroom course, but a groom of the stables. This is romantic. The heroines of some of our romantic novels have been worshipped by gro The heroines of some of our plays have been won by grooms. But that is going far. Polite society frowns on such a dem ment. The groom may worship but must aspire. He may sigh in the stable but must approach the drawing room. The groom sus

Photo, H. Pierre Smith
MRS. GEORGE BAUER

One of the recent brides who was Miss Evelyn Sheldon.

ing hopeless passion catches the imaginati Not so the chauffeur. He is so likely not to ke his place; the object of his devotion so often s beside his steering wheel. But the groom is us to trotting at a respectful distance. And I a glad to say that the groom who cannot res the fascinations of Miss Newhall knows his plac He wrote letters to her which is excusable. I once rang her up on the telephone, which was n extreme, considering his state of mind. And li a good groom he desisted when told that thin had gone quite far enough. It is all very ro antic. No wonder Miss Newhall's friends a envious. But the romance has one alien elemen The groom's first name is Herman. Herman is good name—it is the same as Arminius which ha a dignified sound. But his last name is Spritz and Spritz will never do.

Mrs. Buck and the Diva

Those ladies who were invited by Mrs. Carroll Buck to drink a cup of tea with Madame Tetrazzini at the Palace last Friday have come enthusiastic expressions of pleasure in the affair. They agree that the table decorations, for instance, were in exquisite taste. The cake with the miniature Tetrazzini on it and the pink roses entwined about it was acclaimed one of the sweetest little things of its kind ever prepared. The rare exotics strewn about the table—I refer to the flowers—came in for rapturous adjectives. The tea was brewed as tea ought to be brewed, which of course means that it was simply delicious. And Madame Tetrazzini? Well, the truth might just as well be admitted. Madame Tetrazzini was not there. Her manager was afraid she might sit in a draught and catch cold, so he insisted that she drink her tea on the balcony, which she did. But just the same it was a very successful affair.

She's Not of the Smart Set

Harrison Fisher has discovered his ideal beauty, and she is not of the smart set. Fortunately for Mr. Fisher he is not in society, else he would be ostracized. The newspaper sycophants of society have been telling us that there were so many "ideal beauties" in the swim that Mr. Fisher was having a difficult time making a selection. He was perplexed by the abundance of beauty. We were told of several young women whose pulchritude had dazzled him. All of them had "slashing heads," but it was hard to determine which was the slashingest. And now comes the news that what he was looking for was a girl of "a sensitive, high-bred type," with a strong face, a good jaw and plenty of character, all that he didn't find her either in Mrs. Buck's sporting club or Mr. Greenway's dancing club. The fact is that the high-bred type is somewhat rare, and hardly ever to be found in a mushroom aristocracy. The ideal beauty is Miss Maurine Rasmussen, a talented girl of Irish and Danish extraction. She has not only a slashing head but also that inmost radiance that lies at the heart of things and that only the greatest portrait painter can reproduce.

The Crossing of Family Trees

In the press despatches of Wednesday was a piece of news from New York about the granting of a decree of divorce to Mrs. Guernsey Curran, which, it was said, marked the third unhappy ending of the interlaced romances of the James R. Curran and Clarence Postley families. Which reminds me that in a New York journal of December 22 was an item to the effect that it was gossiped in Paris that there was a prospect of a marriage between Mrs. Sterling Postley and Ross Curran, the ex-husband of her husband's sister. "Talk of Mr. Burbank's marvels in arboriculture!" said the writer; "nothing he has done could approach the culture of modern family trees."

Before the Bavardes Came

"Joe" Irwin, the veteran journalist, whose death occurred last Tuesday, was a man who could have written some interesting memoirs. He was the foremost chronicler of social doings in this city more than a quarter of a century ago, and he was well versed in the genesis of our provincial aristocracy. There is only one other man as intimately acquainted as he was with the history of local society; and that man is Mr. Edward Greenway to whom nearly all the leaders of present day society are indebted for their proud eminence. Irwin recorded the progress of many of them. In his latter days a smile of amiable cynicism often flitted across his face as he read of the splurging of some woman whose mother's modest ambition of other days was gratified when a brief notice of her "surprise party" appeared among the multitudinous paragraphs in Tuesday's Call. Irwin was social editor of the Call when that journal under the management of Loring Pickering enjoyed a wide circulation south of the slot. Every Tuesday the Call devoted two whole pages to social events in Tehama, Jessie, Minna and Stevenson streets. Those were the days when Mrs. Lloyd Tevis was the social arbiter of fashionable society. Most of the survivors of her set have drifted into the background. They have been crowded out by the sons and daughters and grandchildren of the people who gave the "parties" that were given publicity in Tuesday's Call. In those days there were no bavardes acting as press agents for the elect of society. The penchant for publicity was imported into high society by the descendants of the old-time polloi. They inherited it from their ancestors.

His Intimacy with the Fairs

"Joe" Irwin was social editor of the Call about the time that the men rich from the Comstock began to break into local society, and he celebrated their glittering functions. An intimacy sprung up between him and the Fairs, and when Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Mrs. Willie Vanderbilt were young he superintended most of the social functions that were given at their home. In time he became so intimate with the family that rumors of an engagement between him and Mrs. Fair were frequently set afloat. It was believed that there might have been some foundation for these rumors had it not been for the fact that religious scruples deterred Mrs. Fair from marrying during the life-time of the husband from whom she had been divorced.

The Pacific-Union and the Ladies

I asked a clubman who belongs to both the Pacific-Union and the Bohemian whether there was to be a ladies' day to celebrate the opening of the new Pacific-Union clubhouse on Nob Hill. He smiled a thoughtful sort of a smile and then with considerable emphasis declared that there would be no ladies' day at the opening or at any other time. He explained that to satisfy the natural curiosity of the gentle sex two days would be set aside on which the clubhouse would be open for their inspection, but he was careful to point out that these two days would antedate the formal opening of the club. In other words the ladies are to be allowed to inspect the building—and a beautiful building they will find it—to their dear hearts' content, but it will be untenanted and there will be no provision for their entertainment. I did not have to ask the clubman why the Pacific Unionites had decided on this course. The reason is not far to seek. The ladies made such a hilarious function of their day at the Bohemian Club that it was difficult to induce many of them to depart when the clock struck the midnight chime. "Stick to your own clubs, dear ladies, and let us have ours to ourselves" is about the way the masculine clubmen who of course are a selfish crew, feel about the situation.

Which Is the Proper Word?

As the time for the aviation meet approaches the necessity for solving a vexatious etymological problem increases. Etymological problems usually arise and are solved in lecture rooms or under the midnight lamp, but this etymological problem has arisen and must be solved in society. That almost gives society the appearance of culture, but the problem is an eminently practical one, thereby sharing one of the conspicuous attributes of society itself. The problem may be stated simply. Is a woman who goes up in an aeroplane an "aviateuse" or an "aviatress" or an "aviatrix?" In the case of an ordinary woman the designation might be unimportant, but in society it is different. Society delights in labels. In fact without labels there would be no society. And the difficulty of fixing the proper term has thrown society into a turmoil. There are rival factions. The debate has been heated. The "aviateuses" regard the "aviatresses" with a good deal of disdain and both look down upon the "aviatrixes" who in turn assume airs of considerable superiority toward the "aviateuses" and "aviatresses." Those who finished their education in France naturally insist on "aviateuse" while those who were schooled in this country defend the Anglo-Saxon or the Latin termination according as they did or did not read Caesar in high school. I would not dare to pass judgment ex cathedra, but I know which term is correct.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. P. MacDonald of San Francisco are at Del Monte for their honeymoon.

In the Social Spotlight

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado included: Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Sobee, Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Goldman, Jay W. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. A. Van der Nailen, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coleman and Miss Carra Coleman are dividing their time this season between their beautiful home at Burlingame and their apartments at the Fairmont.

The Misses Morrison of San Jose spent some time in town before the holidays which they spent in San Jose. Next week they intend to establish themselves at the Palace for several months.

A magnificent ball will be given tonight (New Year's eve) at the Palace hotel by Mr. and Mrs. William H. Crocker in honor of their son who is home from school for the holidays. About one hundred and fifty people will be present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dickinson Sherwood have returned to their home at Los Molinos after spending some time at the Palace.

Miss Anna Peters was hostess at a handsome luncheon at the Palace during the week in honor of Miss Harriet Stone, one of the debutantes of the season. Twenty young ladies shared Miss Peters' hospitality.

Mrs. William Tevis entertained at a luncheon party at the Palace during the week, the affair being in honor of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and her son.

Miss Jane Selby entertained at a delightful dinner at the Fairmont hotel Friday, December 30th, her guests being a dozen young folk who afterwards attended the Barron ball in the blue and gold ball room.

The Cinderella ball will be given at the Fairmont hotel January 6 and will be a brilliant function. About three hundred people will attend.

Mrs. W. L. Elkins was a dinner hostess at the Fairmont hotel preceding the Barron ball. Mrs. Elkins entertained thirty young people in honor of her daughter, Miss Louise Elkins who will be a January debutante.

Mrs. Poillon and Miss Gladys Poillon have taken apartments at the Fairmont where they will remain until the middle of January.

Miss Jennie Stone entertained a charming group of girls at tea in the Laurel Court of the Fairmont Tuesday, the affair being in honor of Miss Stone's debutante niece, Miss Harriet Stone.

The Sigma Phi Epsilon "frat" will give a New Year's ball this evening at the Fairmont. More than six hundred young people will take part in the merriment.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker Whitney and their daughter, Mrs. Beryl Graydon, who are spending the winter at the Fairmont, spent the holidays at their ranch at Rocklin.

The Greenway Christmas assembly at the Fairmont was one of the prettiest affairs Czar Greenway has presided over in several seasons. The decorations of holly and Christmas greens were unusually attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Calhoun entertained a group of Greenway dancers at dinner at the Fairmont, preceding the assembly.

Mr. Edward Greenway entertained at dinner at the Fairmont Tuesday evening before the Thomas ball, his guests numbering eight.

Mrs. Walter Dean and Miss Helen Dean gave a dinner party to sixty guests in the gray room of the Fairmont before the Greenway dance.

Judge Max C. Sloss and his family are spending the holidays at Del Monte.

Mrs. Morton Mitchell has returned from an extended trip abroad where she spent most of her time in Paris, and is established in one of the royal suites at the Palace.

Mrs. F. Q. Barstow of New Jersey and Mrs. M. J. Hanna of Seattle have taken apartments for a long stay at Del Monte. They have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kennedy of San Francisco and on Monday Mrs. Barstow entertained the other members of the party at a delightful luncheon at Pebble Beach Lodge.

Major and Mrs. E. E. Hutton of British Columbia and Mr. and Mrs. Glen of Scotland are among the latest arrivals at Del Monte.

The Mammoth Fireproof HOTEL GREEN, Pasadena

Brigadier-General William Henry Bisbee (retired) and Mrs. Bisbee are here from their home in Washington and are spending some time at the Palace.

The Unsuccessful Angler (bitterly)—I'm surprised. I always thought those worms tasted rotten, myself.

Stage

De Angelis in "The Beauty Spot"

Proud as we are of Jefferson De Angelis, native son, it would be too much to expect us to be fulsome in praise of Jefferson De Angelis, musical comedian. Within the limits of becoming compliment we joyfully hail his return and make him free of the strange new San Francisco, but putting these sentimental considerations aside, we cannot but feel a measure of disappointment in his work. It is too bad that he does not return to his old home in a more satisfactory role. In New York they are very fond of Jefferson De

ALICE LLOYD

The incomparable English singing comedienne who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Angelis, but not, I take it, solely on account of his merits as a comedian. To the sophisticated audiences of Broadway he makes an intimate appeal because of his talent for mimicking other stars twinkling on the Great White Way. In revues and satirical pieces he is immense. But on this edge of the continent we want not satire but comedy and De Angelis is only mildly satisfying. By sheer perseverance he succeeds in making us laugh. If we don't get the point of his joke the first time, he makes it prick again and again till it finally pierces to the seat of humor and draws a giggle or a guffaw. The method is old-fashioned. It takes too much time. In these days of rapid-fire fun an audience grows cold under such languishing treatment. To be cold is to be critical and to be critical, of course, is to find fault. But let not the culpability rest only on the shoulders of De Angelis. "The Beauty Spot" was not written in a jovial mood. Its author must have been the prey of melancholy when he fashioned his situations and studded them with jokes. There is precious little laughter imprisoned in "The Beauty Spot" and bursting to be set free. It is a slow-moving piece without enough flashes of merriment to blind the eyes to its foolish plot. The best of musical comedians would have to work overtime to make it go. In the matter of physical display it is a little beyond the usual. There were several audible gasps when the leading lady first appeared. Her gown was cut so low that I feared for her. A half inch lower and we had all been embarrassed. It is hard to explain such exposures. They overstep the line between good and bad taste and occasion vulgar comments. The stage is not the place for them.

—Edward F. O'Day.

Mary Mannering at the Savoy

The last performances of Jefferson De Angelis in "The Beauty Spot" will take place Saturday and Sunday evenings and on Monday night that distinguished actress, Mary Mannering, will begin an engagement limited to six nights in "A Man's World," a play written by Rachel Crothers who achieved considerable fame as the author of "The Three of Us." It is a drama of realism. The scenes are laid in New York and Miss Mannering is said to appear to great advantage in her emotional role. The action is concerned with the double standard for men and women. On Sunday night, January 8, that important new American play, "The Nigger," will be presented at the Savoy by Miss Florence Roberts, Thurlow Bergen and a good company.

The Gerville-Reache Concerts

Mme. Gerville-Reache, the great contralto who is to appear at Christian Science Hall during the coming week, is perhaps the youngest of the great operatic stars on the stage. She is about twenty-seven years old and has already won renown in Paris, London and New York. As soon as she finishes her engagements in California she will hurry to New York to accept some special roles at the Metropolitan Opera House. At her first concert which is scheduled for next Thursday night, January 5, the artist will sing no less than six great operatic works, besides a dozen songs in German, French and English and at each of her subsequent concerts a great program will be given. Mr. Gyula Ormay will be the accompanist.

Alice Lloyd at the Orpheum

Alice Lloyd, the incomparable English comedienne who on the occasion of her engagement here a year ago created a tremendous furore, will return to the Orpheum next week and her reappearance is sure to be the signal for one of the greatest ovations ever tendered to an artiste, for she is idolized by the San Francisco playgoing public. Miss Lloyd has recently arrived from Europe and the result of her trip will be evidenced by numerous beautiful and modish costumes and an entirely new repertoire of songs especially written for her and protected by international copyright. Harlan E. Knight and a capable little company will appear in "The Chalk Line," a comedietta by Una Clayton. The Four Famous Vanis, the most marvelous of tight-wire walkers, jumpers and cyclists, and Lew Sully, the celebrated minstrel, will be prominent contributors to the new bill. Next week will most positively be the last of the road show which includes among its most successful features the Rigoletto Brothers, La Pia, Melville and Higgins, and Howard, the clever Scottish ventriloquist.

"The Traveling Salesman" Coming

Following "The Dollar Princess" at the Columbia Theater will be seen James Forbes' comedy "The Traveling Salesman" which will be remembered as having met with exceptional success here last season. Henry B. Harris will send a strong company for the presentation of the piece and the limited engagement should be one of the most profitable of the season. "The Traveling Salesman" is replete with an unusual number of laughter provoking situations and Manager Harris has seen to it that his company is adequate. Crowded houses are the rule at the Columbia this week and the sale of seats for next week indicates that "The Dollar Princess's" popularity is on the increase. It has been a long time since such charming music as that of Leo Fall has been heard in this city. Beside the usual matinees on Wednesday and Saturday, there will be a special one on Monday, January 2.

MME. GERVILLE-REACHE

The great contralto at Christian Science Hall.

Kocian, Master-Violinist

Jarislav Kocian, the Bohemian violin virtuoso who appeared here as a "wunderkind" some ten years ago, is again touring the country this time as a developed artist and recognized as one of the most important violinists living. Some five years ago he retired from the concert stage to devote himself to the most serious study of the art of ensemble playing and classical interpretations and for the past three years has been first violinist of the famous Moscow Quartette of Russia. A year ago he determined to tour as a virtuoso of the most developed type and his success on his reappearances in London and Berlin was tremendous. Greenbaum immediately secured him for a series of concerts in this city and Oakland. The opening date will be Sunday afternoon, January 15.

"Salomy Jane" at the Alcazar

"Salomy Jane," than which no prettier tale of the Sierras was ever staged, will be the Alcazar's next offering, commencing with a Monday matinee. It was in the title part of this play that Evelyn Vaughan made her first big hit as the Alcazar's leading woman and she will again be seen as the fascinating heroine of Bret Harte's idyl of the California foothills half-a-century ago, with Bertram Lytell as The Man (whose name is never disclosed) and the remainder of the company in well-fitting roles. Paul Armstrong dramatized the story of "Salomy Jane's Kiss," and with remarkable fidelity he presents the rough types of men, women and children whom Harte depicted. Not the least attractive feature of "Salomy Jane" is its atmosphere. All the scenes are laid in the Sierra woodlands and each of the four acts introduces a wonderfully realistic sylvan picture. When the play was last presented in the Alcazar the stage settings shared honors with the actors.

"The Blue Mouse" at Ye Liberty

For the week commencing with a special holiday matinee next Monday, the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will offer the first production to be staged anywhere at popular prices of "The Blue Mouse," Clyde Fitch's celebrated comedy success. It is unquestionably one of the best farcical comedies the American stage has known for a good many years. The plot which revolves around the efforts of a middle-aged husband to carry on a flirtation with a famous Salome dancer, is unusually amusing and the bright lines and clever character drawing have made it a highly popular attraction. Manager Bishop has arranged to give "The Blue Mouse" not only a splendid cast but an attractive scenic setting as well. Miss Muriel Hope will have the title role and Sydney Ayres that of her fiancee, while George Friend, Henry Shumer, George Webster and the other Ye Liberty favorites will all have well-fitting roles. "Samson" is in preparation to follow.

Off-Stage

They had been talking theatrical gossip as they sat together in the deepening darkness. "I think I should change my name if I went on the stage," she said, softly.

For a moment there was silence. Then—"You can do that without entering the profession," he whispered, meaningly, and five minutes later she had told him to "ask papa."

Madame De Montbazon

Madame de Montbazon was a most beautiful being, who died of love—and that literally—in the other century, for the Chevalier de la Rue, who loved her not.

—Memoires de Saint-Simon.

The maid-in-waiting placed a vase of flowers upon the lacquer table, and arranged the wax-tapers, whose reflections watered with red and yellow the blue silk curtains hanging over the bed of the suffering lady. "Thinkest thou, Mariette, that he will come?"

"Oh, sleep, sleep a little, Madame!"

"Yes, I shall soon sleep, to dream of him throughout eternity!"

Some one was now heard ascending the stairs.

"Ah, if that were he!" murmured the dying lady, smiling, with the butterfly of the tombs already upon her lips.

It was a little page whom the Queen had to Madame la Duchess with sweet-meats, cuits, and elixirs on a silver tray.

"Ah, he does not come!" she said, in fai tones; "he will not come! Mariette, give me of those flowers, that I may breathe it and it for the love of him!"

Then Madame de Montbazon, closing her e remained motionless. She had died of love, ing up her soul in the perfume of a hyacinth

Bacon—And did they call for the author of piece to come before the curtain?

Egbert—Oh, yes.

Bacon—And did he come out and make speech?

Egbert—No; he sent an apology.

Bacon—For his failing to appear?

Egbert—No; for the play!

WILL C. MANDEVILLE AND DAPHNE GLENNE IN "THE DOLLAR PRINCESS" AT THE COLUMBIA

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There was so little doing in Wall Street the past week or so that trading was confined to the local professionals and prices changes were limited to fractional changes. Early in the week there was some disposition to advance the hard coalers on the excellent showing of the Lehigh Valley road and their announcement that the next dividend would be the regular dividend and a two per cent extra. The stock was the center of attraction and added a little strength to Reading, which company owns a large amount of Lehigh stock, and it was freely predicted that with an increase in the Lehigh dividend the Reading directors would increase the dividend of that stock but when the regular dividend on Reading was announced without anything extra the market lost its buoyancy and prices sold off rather sharply which carried the balance of the list with them. Trade conditions throughout the country are anything but optimistic, especially so in the Steel business. The big trust is running only about half time and another large plant was closed down this week with talk of a further cut in finished steel products. Outside trade in stocks is at a standstill and prices are allowed to drift. However, business in bonds has shown some improvement and as this is generally a forerunner of better times it looks as if stocks could be purchased at this level without much risk to the buyer.

Wheat—Trade has been extremely light in the wheat pit the past week with prices practically at a standstill. Statistical news has been generally bearish both here and in Europe. Stocks of wheat keep piling up and each weekly statement shows a further addition to an already large visible supply. Cash demand is very limited and millers generally report a poor demand for flour with some of the northwestern mills closing down. Export business is out of the question as our market is from 5 to 6 cents out of line and Europe seems to have no trouble in getting their wants supplied from other exporting countries. Argentine has had excellent weather for gathering their crop and the quality is said to be excellent, which means that the crop estimates will have to be advanced. Compilation of the wheat crop figures from Russia by the Frankfurter Zeitung is in line with the latest figures that have reached the trade here. They show there is now no doubt Russia has raised a rather phenomenal crop, but that it falls short of the preceding year. The crop of 1909 broke all records. Shipments from there were the largest on record. They continued in full volume until the present wheat crop was harvested, and Russia has during the period from July 1st to Saturday last cleared 125,000,000 bushels compared with 123,000,000 bushels in thee corresponding period last year. There has been some talk of drought in our southwest as the rainfall in Kansas and Oklahoma is far below the usual precipitation at this season of the year but on the whole the crop is said to be in fair condition to withstand the winter months.

Corn—Not much change in corn prices from the previous week. There was a little flurry in the December option which was brought about by the shorts who were afraid of a possible squeeze in this option as the time for making of contract corn by the elevators is getting very short and stocks of contract corn in Chicago at a very low ebb. Receipts are increasing and the demand for the cash article has been slow all week. The eastern demand for corn is also said to be slow and our prices are too high to meet the exporters' bids. Argentine will raise a large crop this year as the weather conditions have been very favorable, and unless our market declines to a price that will admit of export business stocks of corn will pile up rapidly. We see nothing in the market on the long side and advise sales on all rallies.

Cotton—The principal factorr in the cotton trade the past week has been the ginning report issued by the United States Census Bureau which showed the amount ginned up to December 13th to be 10,698,000 bales. Up to this time sentiment had been extremely bullish and a report of around 10,600,000 or less had been expected. A little setback in prices was experienced in the first few minutes of trading following this report but as the bulls who have had the market in hand for the past season were not inclined to let go and the bears did not press their advantage the market was allowed to drift into a rut in which it has remained the balance of the week. Re-Europe, however, are not as glowing; as a matter of fact they are not satisfactory, for while exports to Great Britain so far total 1,915,000 bales against 1,268,000 bales last year, shipments to continental Europe are less than one year ago, 1,913,000 versus 2,083,000 bales. Insofar as the textile trade in America is concerned, the outlook is not promising. Retail business is fairly good, but there has been little doing in exports for some time, especially to China, to which country shipments of cotton goods from the port of New York Since January 1st have been 59,000 packages against 170,000 packages one year ago, and business was poor then. Sales of print cloths at Fall River last week were only 80,000 pieces, about one-third of the output, and it is said if there is not a sharp demand for the output soon after the turn of the year, curtailment will be resorted to in New England and the south. Nevertheless the cotton market is being sustained on favorable trade advices from England alone where consumption amounts to about 30 per cent of the world's total, while about 70 per cent of the world's consuming districts report unsatisfactory conditions. The market is in a waiting attitude and will probably remain so for some time as outside speculation is at a low ebb.

Mrs. Nubride (confidentially)—You know, dear, Jack was just crazy to marry me.

Miss Ryval—Yes, dear, that's what everybody thinks.

Fiorella

(Continued from Page 8.)

that by the spring war will be declared for certain."

"It is not certain, my friend," I said, interrupting him.

"No, no, you know, better than I do even, that it will come for certain, and it is useless to say 'no' to me, for I am prepared for it already. But the poor girl! Listen to what she did to me the other evening. She took my hand, and without speaking a word led me to the mill wall. And when we were there she looked at me and sighed. 'Well,' said I. 'You see that water?' said she, 'If they take you away and send you to the war, when you come back look for me down there.' And then she was silent and said nothing more all the evening."

Our colloquy was interrupted by Fiorella's voice calling from the opposite hill:

"Pipettaaa!"

"What is it?"

"Run home at once, there is somebody who wants you."

Pipetta hastened away, and I went towards the girl.

I found her crying; but this time her tears were different from that passing shower I had seen her give way to, when a little girl, in the wood by the tower. I tried to calm her, but for some minutes it was impossible. I said a few words of comfort, but what could I comfort her with? I scolded her gently: she paid no heed to me. I sat down by her and waited. Little by little she seemed to calm herself, and I placed my hand softly on her head; but my caress only made her redouble her sobs more desperately than ever.

"But what is the matter? For the love of heaven, what is the matter?" You surely know me by now; you know all the friendship I feel for you two, all the affection I have always had for you—"

She threw herself on her face on the ground, crying:

"O God, O God! help us, for mercy's sake—for mercy's sake help us, I implore Thee!"

"But what has happened? Do tell me."

"They are stealing him from me, they are stealing him from me, they are taking him away from me!" And she said nothing else, but remained there half fainting, trembling and lamenting:

"They are taking him away from me, they are taking him away from me!"

I did not know what to do, alone as I was with no companion but the dog, which leaped round us in alarm, barking and licking now my face and then the girl's. At last I recognized Fiorancino, the woodman's voice, calling from a distance:

"Oh, you up there; what has happened?"

"Fiorancino, I beg you," I replied, "Fiorella has been taken ill. Come up here at once, or run to her home and send someone directly, but fly!"

Five minutes later poor Fiorancino, all anxious, had joined us. The moment he saw the girl in that state, he grumbled, throwing a suspicious glance at me:

"Good heavens! what has happened?"

"Silence—be quiet," I answered firmly. "Now is the time to act and not talk. Let us carry her to the house, and you will know about it down there. Come, support her here, underneath, and let us go."

Fiorancino had a great desire to talk, and I none at all. I answered him nothing, but was all the time giving my attention to the placing of my feet securely on the way down the steep mountain paths.

When we arrived at the mill, Pipetta was not there, because he had gone, they told me, to the prior with a paper in his hand which a short time previously had been brought by a sergeant of the commune, who had said something about the conscription.

Fiorella came to herself a little later and appeared fairly calm; but I made them put her to bed, because it seemed to me that she was rather feverish. I told her people that I would think about sending a doctor, and then went to my own house.

I returned the next day, and, to my great surprise, found Fiorella seated at the door of the house. She said good-morning to me, smiling sadly. She told me that Pipetta had been enrolled, and that in four days he would go to Samminiato for the medical inspection, and thence directly to the Fortezza da Basso at Florence, for such a fine youth as he, she said, would be accepted at once.

Such great calmness surprised me somewhat; but I did not think much of it then. I told her how pleased I was to find her so reasonable, and tried, though with repugnance, to make her believe that her Pipetta would come back soon, because war was not even talked about. I told her that, after all, the trouble did not do much harm, because they were both rather too young; that some months of separation would only increase their love; and as many other things as I thought likely to confirm the resignation that seemed to have pervaded her soul.

She paid great attention to me, seemed grateful for what I said to her, and begged me to accept some cream cheese made by her that morning; for Pipetta had done nothing but run from the priest to the mayor, from the mayor to the doctor, all morning.

Late in the evening, before leaving her, I told her that for some days I should not be able to appear, because urgent business called me to Leghorn, where I must stay at least a week. She wished me a pleasant journey and said nothing else. But that evening I went away oppressed, by sad presentiments: may God shield us from all harm!

I thought I should not have to stay more than ten days or so at Leghorn; but on account of the tiresome slowness of the procurators and lawyers I had to be there a month and some days, so bothered with the troubles of a lawsuit that I even forgot my unhappy friends during the whole time.

Having returned home at last, none of my family could give me news of them, because I had never spoken to anyone of that adventure. So that, late in the evening, a few hours after my return, I was already in the saddle and galloping towards the mountains.

When I passed the doctor's house, he was at the window and called me.

"Oh, doctor! good-day."

"Good-day. Are you going up there?"

"I am going up there."

"Don't go."

"Why?"

"Take my advice, don't go."

"But what has happened? Has something dreadful happened? Do not keep me in such suspense."

"Have the patience to dismount and come in for a moment. Giuseppe!" to his servant, "take the horse to the stable and give him a handful of hay."

"I beseech you, doctor, tell me quickly what you want to, because truly I cannot stop."

"Come in."

"No."

"Will you come into the sitting-room?"

"No, no!"

"Just see how hot you are! Will you have something to drink first?"

I had to go into the sitting-room, sit down, drink something, and finally, after paying thus dearly for it, I succeeded in finding out what had happened during my absence.

The young man had been examined, was found to be without a flaw, and the next day was in the Fortezza, dressed as a recruit. When the girl heard this, she said nothing, did not lament, did

not ry; only everyone had cause to be seriously alarmed for her reason, for the same day there was no way of getting her to leave the entrance of the house, where she stayed until the evening, throwing down and making circles in the dust with a straw, without asking for anything to eat or drink, and breaking out into a fury every time her mother begged her to come away out of the blazing sun.

"But you, doctor," said I interrupting, "did you do nothing? Did you try nothing?"

"Everything was tried, but all in vain. The commander was written to, and the answer was no. They wrote again to beg him to send the boy for at least a day, and the answer was again no. I made them write to the prior, Signor Leopoldo telegraphed to the prefettura—in short, by dint of appealing right and left, he appeared here a fortnight ago today, more dead than alive, coming from Florence, and I accompanied him to the house to see the effects of the meeting.

"No sooner had the girl seen him from the distance than she began to gaze fixedly at him; then she rose suddenly with a spring and ran into the house to give notice, it seemed, of our arrival. But she came out again directly with a scythe in her hand, and running to meet us approached Pietta yelling like one in despair:

'Kill him! kill him!' so that if Fiorancino had not been there by chance to help me hold her, she would have struck him on the head and killed him for certain, for he remained standing there like a rock and would not have even tried to avoid the blow."

"She is mad, then?"

"Only too much so! And, unhappily, no longer furious, for after that outburst her derangement has taken a form—"

"Let me go, doctor."

"No, no! Now hear about him—?"

"Never mind, never mind—you will tell me later."

And with the doctor running after to stop me, I went to the stable, sprang into the saddle and was off like the wind.

Half way there I met Fiorancino who made signs to me from afar to stop. I slackened my gallop a little, and when he was near me:

"Oh, dear!" said he, "I would never have believed it of him."

"What has happened?"

"Don't you know that when they let the mill water run dry—"

"Drowned?"

"Si, signore. For it seems that instead of going back to Florence, as he went away late in the evening—"

I did not wait for him to finish, but raced off, madly spurring my poor beast.

A few steps from the mill my horse shied as if it had been startled, and backed, snorting. Fiorella's mother came out of the house, crying: "They are running over her! They are running over her!" Then, when she had recognized me, "Ah, it is you? Welcome back, signore." She first out weeping bitterly and pointed to her daughter who was crouching on the edge of the road, shaking her head, while she sang low a melancholy air in a voice that seemed to come from far, far away.

I dismounted and ran up to her, calling her by her name; but she did not even move. I sat down by her side, took her head between my hands and began to speak thus:

"Fiorella! poor Fiorella! it is I. Don't you recognize me? Tell me what you feel: have you a pain here?" touching her head. "And don't you remember poor Pipetta? Look, you wanted them so much! I have brought you the coral earrings."

She did not move. Putting my hand under her chin, I gently raised her face. She fixed her wild eyes upon mine and became silent; she seemed to be trying to move her lips, and I waited for an answer. But instead she slowly, slowly pushed me from her and let her head fall again abandoned on her chest. I turned to her mother, who was sobbing apart:

"Maria, poor woman!" said I, taking her hand.

"Ah! dear signore—see what we have come to!"

The mill-wheel ceased working, and in the quiet of the sunset the woodcocks could be heard calling each other to roost from the tops of the hills.

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Raked the meadows sweet with hay.
You'd hardly expect a girl, you know
In summer time to be shoveling snow.

Quicker Than Drifting

She owned a neat electric car;
  Her hub was very mean
And had a sneer
For any gear
  Not run by gasoline.

She didn't like his unkind talk;
  'Tis thus that breaches start.
They both stood pat
And after that
  They sort of chugged apart.

Pleasing the Men

Appealing eyes, to win a mate,
  Alone suffice.
A peeling nose, I have to state,
  Is not so nice.

"And how long, doctor, should I stick to this plain diet which you recommend?"

"Why—er—until my bill is paid."

Holiday Dainties

Delicious Dishes Easy to Make—Tested Recipes from Culinary Authorities

It is not always easy to have a bountiful supply of milk or cream on hand, yet one or both of these are necessary ingredients of almost all nice cooking, especially for dishes suited for high days and holidays when the pride of a hostest demands that her table shall be graced with dainty appearing and deliciously flavored dishes.

The following recipes made with high grade evaporated or condensed milk are worth trying and preserving, for with a few cans of these on her shelves the housekeeper is quite independent though milk be scarce and cream be prohibitive in price or difficult to obtain.

Christmas Pudding.—Dilute two-thirds can of Eagle Brand Condensed Milk with one and one-fourth cups of water. Beat eight eggs very light, add to them half the milk, and beat both together, then stir in gradually one pound of crumbled crackers, one pound of suet (chopped fine), one grated nutmeg, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, a pinch of salt, and two pounds of raisins (weighed after washing, stoning and chopping), lastly add the remainder of the milk. Pour into a pudding mould and steam six hours. Serve with hard and cream sauce flavored to taste.

New England Pumpkin Pie.—Cook the pumpkins slowly four hours. Put in, when nearly mashed, one-half cup molasses to each three quarts of pumpkin; stir constantly to prevent burning. When done strain through a sieve. For each large pie use two and one-half cupfuls of the mixture, add it to six tablespoonful Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, diluted with one and two-thirds cups of hot water, three tablespoonsful sugar, a little ground allspice, two teaspoonsful cinnamon, one teaspoonful salt and a small piece of butter. Set to cool, and then add two well beaten eggs. Bake in a moderate oven, lining the deep pie plate with a good plain paste. Bake until a thin brown crust forms on the pumpkin, usually about forty-five minutes. A good grade of canned pumpkin will be satisfactory if similarly mixed and baked.

Dutch Coffee Cake.—Set a sponge with one-half cup Eagle Brand Condensed Milk diluted with two and one-half cups of water, one cup baker's yeast (one cake Vienna yeast will work up three pounds of flour), one-half pound of butter, one-quarter pound lard, three-fourths pound sugar, a flavoring of cinnamon and nutmeg, one pound raisins, and three pounds of flour. Put the milk and yeast with part of the flour to raise in the early morning. When light, mix in the other ingredients and set to raise again, working in the remainder of the flour and shaping into round loaves. When again light, bake in a rather quick oven so that the crust will be quite brown. Many people sprinkle a little sugar on the loaves to make a slight glaze. Delicious with coffee at breakfast, or at any time.

Dutch Apple Cake.—Mix together two cupfuls sifted flour, half a teaspoonful salt, one generous teaspoonful butter. Beat one egg, add it to four tablespoonsful Eagle Brand Condensed Milk diluted with three-fourths cup of water and stir into the dry ingredients. Beat well and spread the dough half an inch thick in shallow oblong baking pans. Pare six apples, cut into eights and arrange them sharp edge down, in parallel rows on top of the dough, pressing them in slightly. Sprinkle one-third of a cup of sugar and a little cinnamon over the apples, and make in a hot oven about half an hour. If apples are not tart squeeze a little lemon juice over them before placing on crust.

Dutch New Year's Cake.—These are really nice cookies with caraway seeds which can be omitted if not liked. Beat one egg until light, add a generous half cup of sugar, one tablespoonful mixed spices, two-thirds cup of molasses and same of butter melted and beat thoroughly. Add four tablespoonsful Eagle Brand Condensed Milk diluted with three-fourths cup of water in which one teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved, then stir in two and one-half cups of flour sifted and mixed with one level teaspoonful cream of tartar. Add one tablespoonful lemon juice. Omit the molasses, and double the quantity of sugar, and add four ounces of caraway seeds for Dutch Cookies. Cut in shapes and bake in moderate oven.

Velvet Cream.—Cover half a box of gelatine with cold water, let it soak twenty minutes. Dilute one can Pioneer Brand Evaporated Milk with an equal quantity of water and put in double boiler. When hot add three-quarters cup sugar and the gelatine. Stir, strain, and when cold, not stiff, flavor with one teaspoonful vanilla extract and add half cup of sherry. Turn into a large or small mould and set on the ice to harden.

Vanilla Ice Cream.—Dilute one can Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk with twice the quantity of water previously boiled. Add one teaspoonful of vanilla, strain and freeze. This makes two quarts of ice cream, or to each can of Borden's Pioneer Evaporated Milk, add equal amount of water that has been previo boiled and cooled, and one-quarter pound ref sugar. Flavor to suit taste, and freeze.

Bisque Ice Cream.—Dilute three cans of den's Pioneer Brand Evaporated Milk with equal quantity of water, scalded and cooled; in cup sugar and stir occasionally until dissol Melt one-third cupful of sugar in a flat bot pan to a caramel, stirring constantly; then one-quarter cupful hot water. Pour this the milk and add one and one-half cups hick nut meats chopped fine. Pack in the freezer usual, not turning very fast at first, but m rapidly after ten minutes.

Orange Ice Cream.—To the strained juice six oranges and the grated rind of one, add th quarters of a pound of granulated sugar, stirr until dissolved. Dilute two cans Borden's neer Brand Evaporated Milk, with an eq quantity of water previously boiled and coo Add to the orange juice and freeze as usual.

Macaroon Ice Cream.—Beat the yolks of th eggs, using a spoon instead of an egg bea add one full half-cup of sugar, and saltspoor of salt. Dilute three-fourths of a cup of Ea Brand Condensed Milk with twice the quan of water. Put on the stove and when scal pour on egg mixture. Cook in double boi stirring constantly. When done, it will hav creamy appearance. Strain, add one and o half cans Pioneer Evaporated Milk diluted w an equal quantity of water, and four tablespo fuls of Madeira, or two teaspoonfuls vanilla tract. When partly frozen, take out dasher, a stir in one-half pound of macaroons dried a pounded fine.

Auto Notes

The motor car is fast becoming a prominent tor in advance newspaper distributing meth-s. Among the California dailies which are king extensive use of the automobile in this artment is The Fresno Republican which re-tly purchased a Chalmers "30" car. This ma-ne in its first month of service covered in ex-s of 3,000 miles. Beside general work in con-tion with the Republican office it makes a ly rural circuit of 80 miles over some of the rdest going in the Fresno vicinity for the pur-se of distributing papers. The loads run as h as 1400 pounds.

One of the most remarkable of recent instances tire service is that given by a Diamond which ips the White Steam Touring Car belonging J. R. Leppo, the prominent Santa Rosa attor-y. Speaking of this Diamond Mr. Leppo says: is a 34x4 tire, and has been in constant use my White Steamer Touring Car since June, 07. The car during that time has gone over all ds of roads, in all kinds of weather, and under avy loads, and the tread is still good and ap-rently has much wear left in it. It has run er 12,000 miles—probably considerably more."

Among the local agencies which are already king extensive preparations for the Panama-cific road race is the Consolidated Motor Car . It will be remembered that a Pope Hart-rd car entered by this concern won the Por-la race last year in a most sensational manner. r this year's race the Pope factory is shipping t one of the Vanderbilt entries which but for e trouble would have had an excellent chance capturing that classic event.

A number of local motorists went to Los geles to attend the automobile show there. mong those who have gone is W. B. Cochran the Haynes Auto Sales Company. According advices received from the southern metropolis e Haynes has an attractive display at the show.

Motor Age in its annual review of 1910 road cing has gathered together much interesting ta relating to the big road events of the past ar. Motor Age gives to Mulford in the Lozier e driving honors of the year, and to the Lozier t only the official title of Stock Car Champion, t recognizes the Lozier as the free-for-all road ampion of the past season.

After an 8,000 mile trip through the far west, ales Manager E. C. Morse of the Hudson Motor ar Company has reported to the officers of that concern that westerners have taken up the automobile as the most useful and beneficial factor in their daily lives. Mr. Morse gives it as his opinion that the motor car's future in the West, judging from the increase in sales of Hudson cars over last year, is one of the most promising conditions in the automobile industry.

A shipment of 1911 Pope-Hartford cars was unloaded recently by the Consolidated Motor Car Co. The shipment included one of the new 1911 limousines. This car is among the most elegant machines that ever came to the city. It has a full electric light equipment, speaking tube, clock, the richest upholstering and a body finish that is the height of excellence. It is attracting much interest in local motoring circles.

H. D. Radeleff has just completed a remarkable trip in a Ford touring car equipped with Diamond tires, traveling 6,500 miles on the same set of tires, which completed the journey in first class condition. So confident was Mr. Radeleff in the merits of the Diamond product that he did not carry even one extra tire.

THE GALLANT

My curled mustaches resemble the tail of the tarask, my linen is as white as the table-cloth of an inn, and my doublet is not older than the tapestries of the crown.

Would one imagine, seeing my smart bearing, that hunger, lodged in my belly, is pulling—the torturer!—a rope that strangles me as though I were being hanged?

Ah, if from that window, where dances a shriveling light, a roasted lark had only fallen in the cock of my hat, instead of that faded flower!

The Place Royale, tonight under the links, is as clear as the chapel; look out for the letter! Fresh lemonade! Macaroons of Naples! Here, little one, let me dip a finger in your truite a la sauce! Rascal!—there lacks spice to your April-fool!

Do I not see yonder Marion Delorme on the arm of the Duc de Longueville? Three lapdogs follow her yapping. She has fine diamonds in her ears, the young courtesan! He has fine rubies on his nose, the old courtier!

And the gallant struts about, fist on hip, elbowing the men and smiling on the women. He did not have enough to dine on; he bought himself a bouquet of violets.

"This play seems to have an unusually skimpy plot to it."

"This isn't a play. This is a vaudeville show."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of TIMOTHY PEARSON, also known as T. PEARSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, room number 713, Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, deceased.

ALBERT PEARSON,
Administrator of the Estate of Timothy Pearson, also known as T. Pearson, Deceased.

Dated: December 3, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attorneys for said Administrator,
Room 713, Nevada Bank Building, S. F. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE BACHELDER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Bachelder, deceased.

F. W. WILLIAMSON,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Executor,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,385.

ADELE NOVARESE, Plaintiff, vs. JOSEPH ROBERT NOVARESE, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California, Send Greeting to Joseph Robert Novarese, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed herein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's willful desertion; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD L. MERRILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Edward L. Merrill, deceased. AMBER L. MERRILL,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix,
No. 333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN PHILLIP HOEFLER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administrator of the estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased.

LUDWIG M. HOEFLER,
Administrator of the Estate of John Phillip Hoefler, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

Tattered Timothy—I've been trampin' four years, ma'am, an' it's all 'cause I heard that the doctors recommended walkin' as the best exercise.

Mrs. Prim—Well, the doctors are right. Walk along.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,793 Department No. 2.

SEBASTIANO CICERONE, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Sebastiano Cicerone, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Lafayette Place, distant thereon ninety-seven (97) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Green Street; running thence northerly along said line of Lafayette Place fifty-nine (59) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly fifty-nine (59) feet; and thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Three Hundred and Seventy-six (No. 376).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 21st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 31st day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES FARLEY, An Insane Person.

JAMES R. KEITH, guardian of the person and estate of Charles Farley, an insane person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his vertified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said insane person, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said insane person that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Charles Farley, said insane person above named, and all persons interested in his estate appear before this Court on Tuesday, the 24th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the Courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said James R. Keith should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said James R. Keith, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named insane person, to sell his interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Dec. 19, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of WILLIAM MEAGER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of William Meager, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank W. Shay, Attorney for said Estate, 375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of William Meager, deceased. ELIZABETH JANE MEAGER,
Administratrix of the Estate of William Meager, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.

FRANK W. SHAY, Atty. for Administratrix,
375 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN RYAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testatment of John Ryan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Ryan, deceased.

JOHN P. BRODER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Ryan, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 17, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Executor,
Mills, Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

E te of MARIE FIGEAC, Deceased.
otice is hereby given by the Undersigned Executrix of he Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, deceased, to he creditors of and all persons having claims against th said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouch- er within ten (10) months after the first publication of the notice to the said Executrix at the office of S. J. h, Esq., her attorney, Room 908, No. 110 Sutter Street, S Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned s ts as her place of business in all matters connected w said estate of Marie Figeac, deceased.
LOUISE FIGEAC,
E cutrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, Deceased.
ated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.
S J. BRUN, Atty. for Executrix,
Room 908, 110 Sutter St., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

otice is hereby given by the undersigned that the co- nership heretofore existing between PETER G. LEP- ICH and CHRIS LEPETICH, doing business under name and style of CHRIS LEPETICH, which said artnership owned and conducted that certain saloon, wn as the Geary Bar at the northwest corner of Geary Larkin Streets, San Francisco, California, has this day n dissolved by mutual consent of the parties hereto, Peter Lepetich retiring from the said business; said is. Lepetich will hereafter continue the said business will collect all outstanding accounts and pay all out- nding bills of the said late firm.
PETER G. LEPETICH.
CHRIS LEPETICH.
Dated, December 1, 1910.
BINSON & GETZ, Attys. at Law,
45 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

tate of MARY McGRATH, also known as MARGARET McGRATH, Deceased—No. 10,664, New Series; Dept. No. 9, Probate.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Adminis- trix of the estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Mar- et McGrath, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons ving claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them h the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix the office of her attorney, Neal Power, Rooms 544 to 546 lls Building, at the Northeast Corner of Bush and Mont- mery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, te of California, which said office the undersigned selects her place of business in all matters connected with said ate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, ceased.
MARY M. BANNAN,
dministratrix of the Estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.
EAL POWER, Atty. for said Administratrix,
Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-5

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,085, Dept. No. 10.

GIOVANNI CASELLI, JUSTINE CASELLI, his wife, d EMILY MONCHAUT, also known as Emily Mer- ant, also known as Emily Monchant, also know as Emily onchont, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any In- rest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described Any Part Thereof, Defendants.
The People of the State of California: To all persons aiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property rein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:
You are hereby required to appear and answer the com- aint of the said plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the ove entitled Court and City and County, within three onths after the first publication of this Summons, and to t forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon at certain real property or any part thereof, situated in e City and County of San Francisco, State of California, d bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:
Piece No. 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line f Mason Street, distant thereon seventy-seven (77) feet nd six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of roadway Street; running thence northerly and along said asterly line of Mason Street sixty (60) feet; thence at right angle easterly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) nches; thence at a right angle southerly sixty (60) feet; hence at a right angle westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and ine (9) inches to the point of commencement. Being a art of Fifty (50) Vara Lot, Number Three Hundred and hirty-two (No. 332).
Piece No. 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly ine of Sacramento Street, distant thereon Thirty-seven (37) eet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of pruce Street; running thence easterly and along said outherly line of Sacramento Street fifty (50) feet; thence t a right angle southerly one hundred and seven (107) eet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches; thence at a ight angle westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle ortherly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and ne-eighth (7 1-8) inches to the said southerly line of Sac- amento Street and the point of commencement. Being a art of Western Addition, Block Number Eight Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 832).
And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be ad- judged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or con- tingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 24th day of December, 1910.
The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Name, Laura M. Dill; Address, San Francisco, California.
DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.
The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:
You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:
Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).
And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:
That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.
Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.
JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. M. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.
Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.
The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. F. Sullivan, Defendant.
You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.
And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.
Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.
AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
559 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILY A. WICKMAN, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Georgiana A. O'Neil, Executrix of the estate of Emily A. Wickman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of Georgiana A. O'Neil, 753 Oak Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with the estate of Emily A. Wickman, deceased.
GEORGIANA A. O'NEIL,
Executrix of the Estate of Emily A. Wickman, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.
JAMES W. KEYS, Atty. for Estate,
604 Fourth St., San Rafael. 12-10-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.
Gustav Weihe, the Administrator of the said estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of certain real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Hon. Thomas F. Graham, Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Superior Court on Friday, the thirtieth day of December, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the courtroom of said Superior Court at the Grant Building, in the City and County of San Francisco, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased at private sale as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper published and printed in said City and County.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910.
W. D. GRADY, Atty. for Administrator,
Room 505 Pacific Bldg., San Francisco. 12-3-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOSEPH J. WALSH, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank J. Hennessy, her attorney, Room 216 Grant Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometime knows as John J. Walsh, deceased.
KATHERINE L. WALSH,
Administratrix of the Estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.
FRANK J. HENNESSY, Atty. for Administratrix,
Room 216 Grant Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of LENA G. GREENE, Deceased—No. 10,500, Dept. 10.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of William H. Schooler, 1101–1108 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Lena G. Greene, deceased.
CHARLES H. GREENE,
Administrator of the Estate of Lena G. Greene, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 3, 1910.
WILLIAM H. SCHOOLER, Atty. for Administrator,
Rooms 1101 to 1108 Chronicle Bldg., S. F. 12-3-5

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.
The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:
You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:
Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....
And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.
(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.
Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.
The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.
DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,204, New Series, Dept. No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES A. ARTIGUES, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased.
Nellie Artigues, as the Administratrix of the Estate of Charles A. Artigues, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased, having this day filed herein her verified Petition for an Order of Sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth;
And it appearing therefrom that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate for the purpose of paying the debts outstanding against said decedent, the family allowance that will become due at the end of one year from the time of said decedent's death, and the debts, expenses and charges of the administration of said decedent's estate already accrued and that will hereafter accrue;
It is ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before this Court on Tuesday, January 17, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, in the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the Easterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent;
It is further ordered that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
Done in Open Court this 14th day of December, A. D. 1910. THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
P. A. BERGEROT, Atty. for Administratrix,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

Letters

A Book of Indictments

[illegible]

Savings of Neglect

[illegible]


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Vol. XIX. No. 958 SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 7, 1911 PRICE, 10 CENTS

TOWN TALK

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

V. XIX San Francisco, January 7, 1911 No. 958

Published Weekly by
OWN TALK PUBLISHING COMPANY (Inc.)
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We decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to r cted communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

The Site Question

It is somewhat premature to take up for consideration the question of the most suitable site on this peninsula for a world's fair. But we find that the question is already under discussion in certain newspapers that may be curious sources of inspiration. Their purpose apparently is to suggestionize the public mind, to prepare it, as it were, for a decision that already has been reached. Yet while we have no site to recommend, no real estate to boom, there is a suggestion that we would offer with all due deference touching not the site question but the principle of solving it. The suggestion is that we give the dear people a chance to be heard. The fair is not to be a private enterprise. All the people are to be interested, and on so important a question as the selection of a site they may feel that they should be consulted. The principle of consulting the people on all important matters we do not approve, but it is one that our daily contemporaries have most warmly espoused, and we would have them logical and consistent. The referendum is their darling catholicon. Their faith in the referendum is born of their confidence in the divine wisdom of the masses. Their maxim is that the people never go wrong, that they can always be depended upon to do the right thing at the psychological moment howsoever complicated, abstruse or perplexing the problem they are called upon to solve. So we are to hold the Fair why not let the infallible mob select the site? The result of course will be much competition, a victory by a minority and general dissatisfaction but the test to which the principle of the referendum will be subjected will be igenous and instructive.

Praise That's Hard to Bear

"the villain's censure is extorted praise" What shall we say of the villain's commendation? We ask the question for the benefit of Justice Angellotti who, having found himself praised in the Boughten Bulletin, must necessarily be perturbed and at the same time in a receptive mood for consoling assurance. It requires a good deal of courage to be able to bear the approval of that unscrupulous journal. When the Boughten Bulletin was slandering the justices of the Supreme Court and insinuating that it would be a good thing for a mob to hang the judges of the Court of Appeal those gentlemen had no reason to be disquieted, but now that encomiums are issuing from the same source and pouring on the head of Justice Angellotti there is somebody to be compassionated. For there are persons whose praise ought to give us a mean opinion of ourselves; and the editor of the Boughten Bulletin is one of them. We are sorry for Justice Angellotti. We commiserate him because we cannot soothe his troubled soul with the assurance that the boughten journal's praise is satire in disguise. What a person praises is a sure standard of his character, and in this instance what Justice Angellotti is praised for is precisely what one might have conjectured would meet with the warm approval of a man of the character of the editor of the Bulletin. He is praised for giving his sanction to a practice so infamous that it has come to excite universal abhorrence. The courts of several States have recently put the seal of their disapproval on the "third degree," an expedient that has been handed down to us from the days of the inquisitorial trial, and the Supreme Court of this State in an opinion written by Justice Melvin has happily raised a barrier against the misguided zeal of police and prosecuting officers and for the safeguarding of individual liberty. From this opinion Justice Angellotti has dissented, and for this he has been praised by the Boughten Bulletin.

Hiram and "Battle Bob"

Back from the effete East came the Hon. Hiram Johnson last week bloated with a pardonable pride born of the consciousness of the vastly superior quality of the intelligence that abides in his native State. Addressing the members of the Legislature at a conference in this city he said: "I learned that the East is more populous than the West, that New York is wealthier than California and that we are one thousand miles ahead of them in political economy. We can teach them how to govern themselves." This is hardly to be considered an outburst of startling intelligence and wisdom. It is incredible that Mr. Johnson was ignorant of the population and wealth of New York before taking his trip East; and despite his prodigious modesty, when we elected him to office he must have persuaded himself into the conviction that we far surpassed the people of New York in our knowledge of the science of government. Nay it is more than likely that at the time of his election he became convinced that nowhere on earth was there so much intelligence, wisdom and common sense as within the borders of this State. And as to the people of New York their hopelessly benighted state is argued by the circumstance that they regard the so-called progressive movement as nothing more than a rattle-trap vehicle for the ambitions of a little coterie of pestiferous demagogues. In New York "Battle Bob" La Follette, the leader of the movement, a man who commands at once the reverence of Mr. Johnson and the esteem of Mr. Fremont Older, is regarded as a half-baked statesman with the arts of a mountebank and the zeal of a fanatic. Which goes to show how utterly obtuse are the people of the great State to which it is popularly believed the shrewdest and most nimble-witted of Americans gravitate from all sections of the Union. The truth is of course that the most enlightened people in this country are to be found in such States as California, Wisconsin, Kansas and Oklahoma. In these ultra-civilized States the people have brought to bear on political phenomena the patient analysis and unbiased research which are the proper marks and virtues of scientific inquiry, and as a result of their labors we have the progressive movement, the purpose of which is to introduce some brand new principles of government and enable such distinguished and learned patriots as "Battle Bob" and our own Hiram to rescue the pillars of State from the special, sordid and shameless interests. One thousand miles ahead of New York in political economy! New York is as far behind us in all that concerns the welfare of mankind as the ark is behind the swiftest and most luxurious Atlantic liner.

Judas Iscariot

The play in which Sara Bernhardt is making her current farewell tour of this country is said to be devoted to the whitewashing of Judas Iscariot. The playwright makes it appear that the Apostle was moved rather by jealousy than by greed. The theme of his play is the mad infatuation of Judas for the beautiful Mary Magdalen. An interesting theory this, but without anything in the nature of historic evidence or suggestion to justify it, and yet it has been seriously entertained by poets who have made it the theme of passionate verses of a blasphemous nature. A much more subtle theory and one equally valuable for dramatic purposes was conceived in Germany centuries ago. By this theory also is the betrayal of Christ palliated, for it challenges the imputation to Judas of any motive or any ruling impulse tainted with vulgar

treachery. Upon this theory De Quincy expatiates in one of the most powerful and persuasive of his analytical essays. It is postulated of Judas by his apologists that he shared the common delusion of the apostles regarding the earthly kingdom which they supposed to be waiting for the Jewish people, and that he went further than any of them in speculating as to the reason why Christ delayed the realization of his mission. Believing that Christ contemplated liberating the Jewish people from the Roman yoke, and that like Hamlet he suffered from indecision and doubt, he felt that the Master should be precipitated into action by a force from without. The true grandeur of the Christian scheme had not dawned on him. Sharing in the blindness of all Christ's followers he greatly exceeded them in presumption. This, as De Quincy shrewdly points out, was quite natural inasmuch as Judas being the purse-bearer, the purchasing agent of the apostolic fraternity, came in contact with the petty shop-keepers who receive and give back all Jacobinical impulses. At that time, as history tells us, revolutionary feelings were fermenting all over Judea. The Jewish people were impatient of the Roman yoke. There was much unrest, explosive materials were accumulating. There was nothing wanted but a leader and such a leader was the founder of Christianity, who everywhere drew crowds about him, making a deep impression by his teachings. And such was the veneration in which he was held by the populace that his enemies dared not seize him by day. If arrested at all it would be advisable to arrest him by night, but at night he withdrew into solitudes known only to his disciples. All of which is evident from the fact that his betrayal was called for. Now as we learn from the New Testament prior to the crucifixion the apostles had but a vague idea of the object of Christ's teachings. The prevalent notion was that he came on earth rather to restore David's throne than to establish a religion. What more natural then than that Judas should have supposed that if Christ were arrested he would no longer vacillate but would be forced to give the signal to the populace of Jerusalem who would rise for the purpose of putting him at the head of an insurrectionary movement? Taking this view of the matter Judas might have supposed himself, says De Quincy, "to be executing the very innermost purposes of Christ which it was the characteristic infirmity of Christ to want." In other words it is argued that he did not seek to thwart the purposes of Christ but to promote them. And De Quincy finds verification of this theory in the circumstance that when Judas found that his plan miscarried and that in consequence of his rashness the Master whom he loved had been put to death he committed suicide. Whatever we may think of this view at any rate it supplies good material for a wholesome drama.

Science and Greek

Says the New York Evening Post: "Now that statistics have demonstrated the connection between high marks in college and success in life one is prepared to meet with the further paradox that Greek is the best training in the world for a scientific career." What is paradoxical in either of these propositions it is not easy to perceive. If there were no connection between high marks in college and success in life there would be very little demand for higher education. And as to the study of Greek there is certainly nothing to surpass it for the training it affords not only for a scientific but for any other kind of career. It is especially valuable for those who have marked out for themselves a career of speculation and research in natural science because scientists not of the first order of genius are seldom able to understand that there are real and important interests for mankind outside the limits of their own special study. There are few Darwins in any generation, and scientific men of the secondary order are usually indifferent to everything beyond the region of ascertained or ascertainable phenomena. Their state of mind is typified by that of a distinguished geologist who regarded landscape painting as of no value except to represent correctly the facts of stratification. The study of Greek is of value not so much for the mental discipline it affords as for the breadth of mental vision which it insures. The Greek scholar is learned in the recorded wisdom of mankind. The wise men of ancient Greece have cultivated his reason, made him familiar with the first principles of science, supplied him with the knack of seeing things as they are and improved both his judgment and his discretion.

The Senatorial Contest

As the reason why John D. Works should be elected to the United States Senate are not so plentiful as blackberries we should perhaps make some allowance for the gentlemen who are solemnly affecting conviction of the justice of his claim. At the same time we must compassionate the members of the Legislature who are to be whipped into line for Mr. Works's benefit. For these statesmen are expected to conciliate at once their conscience and their constituents. Naturally they look to their party leaders for argument on which to justify their conduct, and what they get is what Shakespeare pronounces a woman's reason—"I think him so because I think him so." Until a week or so ago the party leaders were arguing with all the earnestness of apparent sincerity that Mr. Works was entitled to the toga under the "advisory vote" law, and despite the manifest untenableness of their position they stuck to it desperately and so clouded the issue that it seemed as though they might win on a technicality without having fastened on them the charge of unscrupulousness. But they appear to have lost their audacity at the eleventh hour. Now we find that they prefer to be logical, the result being that they are reasoning correctly from a false principle, thus attaining what is said to be the perfection of sophistry. The keynote artist in this new dialectic symphony is Mr. Chester Rowell, publicist and patriot of Fresno. "Let's try to do a little clear thinking on this senatorial muddle," say Mr. Rowell with shrewdly affected frank ness; and then after a few introductory ob servations in which he postulates the pe culiar fitness of Mr. Works he sets forth a the premiss of his argument, the proposi tion that the "advisory vote" law is no binding on the conscience of the legislature In maintaining this proposition Mr. Rowel is not very clear in his exposition. H slides into gratuitous and absurd assertio after the manner of one who has neglecte to cultivate that high moral habit, the con stant preference of truth. For example h assumes that the legislature is not a con tinuous body, that what the Legislature o 1909 did the Legislature of 1911 has th right to ignore. He assumes also that it i within the power of a legislative body to as sume the judicial prerogative and pro nounce a statute invalid. Upon th strength of this assumption he maintain that the gentlemen now at Sacramento hav the right to take judicial notice of the fac that the "advisory vote" law was designe to befuddle both the people and the Legis lature. Finally he assumes that an act c the Legislature may be considered invali when in somebody's judgment it does nc embody the will of the people. In his judg ment the people did not want the advisor plan. Therefore he pronounces it invali Obviously Mr. Rowell's whole argumer utterly disregards the principle that th members of the Legislature are the people representatives and that when they make law they are merely acting for the peopl We have always understood that an act c the Legislature must be considered an a of the people, and that the only way of a certaining whether it is contrary to the wi of the people is to subject it to judici process with a view to finding whether cannot be squared with the Constitutic which is the only living expression of th will of the people. If we are to take M Rowell's view of the matter and hold th the Legislature can go behind the law, the we must be prepared for nothing short c confusion worse confounded. But M Rowell's argument we find is to be accepte for the purposes of the moral leaders of tl Lincoln-Roosevelt movement. Hardly ha Mr. Rowell uttered himself when the edit of the Boughten Bulletin took his cue ar echoed the sentiments of his Fresno co frere. "Did the people of California wa the advisory vote amendment?" asks tl boughten journalist, and in the same brea he makes reply: "No." Nothing easier, a parently, for certain anointed ones to a the people a question and get an answ suitable to their purpose. We much regr that lacking their gift we cannot grati our curiosity as to what the people m think of the statesmen who will obey tl behest of the honorable, virtuous and clea minded gentlemen now engaged in purif ing our politics.

Let Us Have Light

The probability is that before long t people will have submitted to them a pro osition to amend the Constitution by pr viding for the election of United Stat

enators by direct vote. The question is ne that should be passed upon without de- y. For we should know whether the peo- le are in favor of extinguishing a vital prin- iple of the Constitution which seems to ave fallen into disrepute in several States, nd which at any rate is no longer univer- ally applied. If the people are dissatis- ed with the government as at present con- tituted they should make such alterations s are desirable and in the manner pre- cribed by the organic law. It is not to heir interest to evade the law or to ignore he law. The Constitution serves a most nportant purpose. It is essential to the rderly management of public affairs. It eeps us out of anarchy, it restrains us from rifting into chaos, it enables us to distin- uish the voice of the people from the lamor of the mob. At present nobody nows whether the people of the United tates are in favor of changing the character f the legislative branch of the government. t is assumed by some of our politicians and ditors that the people are very much dis- satisfied with the present mode of electing senators, and that they are eager to destroy the distinctive character of the two Houses of Congress by making both directly re- sponsive to the will of the people, but whether this assumption is well founded we cannot ascertain except by employing the machinery of election. In some States the people have expressed themselves in favor of electing senators by direct vote, but amending the Constitution is another mat- ter. It is a very solemn matter that calls for deliberation and sober judgment. Ac- cording to Judge Story in his work on the Constitution the framers of that great mas- terpiece of statesmanship provided the power of amendment as "a safety valve to let off temporary effervescences and excite- ments." He tells us that knowing the be- setting sins of republics to be "a restless- ness of temperament and a spirit of discon- tent at slight evils" they prescribed a mode of amending the Constitution which would insure calmness of deliberation and the de- feat of the vicious projects of selfish dem- agogues. Now the probability is that when it is proposed to amend the Constitution for the purpose of increasing the power of the people the vital importance of the principle on which the Senate is at present constituted will be made so clear that the amendment will fail of ratification by the necessary three-fourths of the States. It must be ad- mitted, however, that the fate of other re- publics warns us to be apprehensive. Re- publics usually perish by their own hands, and almost invariably as a consequence of the people becoming a prey to fawning sycophants by whom they are persuaded to take more power. The framers of our Con- stitution were familiar with the history of republics, they knew that in republics the discontents of a day outweigh all sold prin- ciples and institutions of government, and nobody can study the arguments they ad- vanced in support of the principle upon which the Senate is constituted without per- ceiving that they had good reason for re- garding it as absolutely essential to the stability of the nation.

Correspondence

The Slumming of Moralists

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I read in the Ex- aminer the other day that Mr. Rudolph Spreckels nd Mr. James D. Phelan were the escorts one ight last week of a party of ladies at one of the ay beach resorts and that they participated in he festivities of the place. I sincerely trust that he Examiner is in error. Mr. Spreckels and Mr. Phelan are the leading moralists and re- formers of this city, and as such they must be ensible of their great responsibility as exem- plars of right conduct. I am not a Puritan, I have no prejudice against men who gratify their taste for the sort of entertainment that is char- acteristic of our so-called night life, but I think it is hardly the proper thing for men in whose judgment the people have confidence to introduce ladies to such scenes as are witnessed in our wayside resorts. It is notorious that those re- sorts are supported by men and women whom the average self-respecting individual would not care to introduce to the members of his family. One cannot visit those resorts without appearing to be the associate of the habitues and thus give count- enance to the kind of sociability that is there in- dulged. I know that in our absurd smart set there are young persons who think it smart to go slumming, but even among them few there are who would dance the turkey-trot or any other kind of dance in a beach resort and thus figure among the public entertainers.

—Criticaster.

January 2, 1911.

The Arithmetic of Hearst

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Sitting in the St. Charles Hotel last night, eager for news from California, I carefully perused the latest copies to hand of both the San Francisco and the Los Angeles Examiner. These accounts differed in one important particular. The San Francisco Examiner stated that the songbird had an audi- ence of 250,000. The Los Angeles Examiner said that she sang to 75,000. As both accounts of the affair must have emanated from Hearst's San Francisco office I am considerably puzzled to account for the discrepancy in figures. It is evident that 175,000 people disappeared while the news of that affair was being wired to Los An- geles. Or were they eliminated in Hearst's Los Angeles office? And if so, why? Is Hearst afraid to tell his Los Angeles readers that 250,- 000 people gathered at Lotta's Fountain? or didn't he believe the statement in the San Francisco Examiner? Did he think that 75,000 was the cor- rect figure? Then why did he add 175,000 to it in the San Francisco Examiner? Doesn't Mr. Hearst make a practice of telling the Los An- geles people the same things that he tells the San Francisco people? Is news a matter of en- vironment with him? I don't know whether you can answer these questions, but I am so bewil- dered that I must ask them to set my mind at rest. I promise not to tell the New Orleans boosters anything about this.

Very respectfully,

—A Traveling San Franciscsan.

December 31.

Oh, Such a Smash!

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Last week I read in the columns of your journal, those de- voted to social news, that Mrs. Carolan was "sat- urating her soul in European culture;" also that with the approach of the aviation meet "the necessity for solving a vexatious etymological problem increases" and that this problem must be solved in society. I am curious to know whether the writer is in earnest or playful. I am not a stranger to the fashionable herd of this city. I have met some of the richest members thereof in the drawing rooms of Burlingame and in the Burlingame Club, and I know of no harder task than that of bringing the mind down to the level of inanity along which the conversation of the smart setters flows. I don't believe the av- erage member of the fashionable herd of this city knows what an etymological problem is, and I am sure the solving of one would never en- gage the attention of the fashionable persons I have met. I don't believe that Mrs. Carolan is steeping her soul in culture. If such a thing had been said of Agnes Tobin I should have believed it. Agnes Tobin is a brilliant woman, one of the most brilliant conversationalists I have met anywhere, and down at Burlingame where they talk mostly of dress, servants and automo- biles she is regarded as eccentric. There are some cultured women in San Francisco, but I know of only three in what is called high society. Few have either brains or sympathies. In the younger set one hears nothing but vapid, soulless chat. It's a fribble set and fribble talk is the vernacular. I have heard a great deal about "our club wits," and I have met them, and they have amazed me. There is one club which I was told was becoming famous for its wits. I have visited it and I have found it drenched with a flood of nonsense and small jocularity.

——A Sojourner.

January 2, 1911.

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Our Backwardness in Military Aviation

Under this title the New York Sun calls attention to a weak spot in our study of the art of war, as follows:

"Secretary Dickinson says in his annual report that the United States was the first nation 'officially to recognize the aeroplane for military purposes.' Mr. Dickinson refers to the flights made by Mr. Orville Wright at Fort Myer in 1908 and to the purchase by the Government of one aeroplane. The reminiscence would be very gratifying if the War Department had continued its studies in heavier than air flying machines, had purchased more aeroplanes, and had trained officers and men to operate them. Our aeronautical equipment consists of one small practice dirigible balloon, one Wright aeroplane and three small captive balloons. In the meantime European Governments have left the United States far in the rear in military aviation."

The Sun gives figures to show European superiority in this respect and concludes:

"The heavier than air machine has already made a place for itself in military equipment; it has become indispensable to an army operating in the field; and the comforting fact, from the military point of view, that this country is 3,000 miles from Europe and 6,000 or more from the coast of Asia should not be cited to excuse any further delay in training the Signal Corps in the use of the aeroplane."

Patriotism and Italian Universities

A considerable stir in Italian universities has been caused by the decision of the Government that professors must take the oath required of all employees of the State. This oath, which in form dates back to the unification of Italy, runs as follows: "I swear to be faithful to the King and his royal successors. . . . and to discharge all of my official duties with an eye single to the inseparable well-being of King and country." The point is that not a few university professors in Italy are Socialists or Republicans, and cannot take this oath without mental reservations. It is something which has not been asked of them hitherto as, indeed, the laws relating to education seem clearly to differentiate the occupants of university chairs from other public employees. To emphasize the absurdity of the requirement, it is pointed out that several professors in Italian universities are foreigners; they certainly cannot be compelled to swear allegiance to Victor Emmanuel and the royal family. Prof. Luigi Einaudi of the University of Turin has an article of vigorous protest in the Corriere della Sera, arguing with abundant citation of the statutes that the oath in question was never intended for teachers, and calling upon the authorities to recede from a position which would be a reproach to the nation and "disastrous to the liberty of learning."

Don't Want to be Called "Phelan"

From the Fresno Republican I learn that a good-natured attempt of the Southern Pacific to perpetuate the name of "Phelan" by giving it to a town is being resented by the people of the little hamlet. Says the Republican:

"Strathmore people are excited over a report which emanated early in the week from the headquarters of the Southern Pacific Railroad to the effect that the name of the new citrus town is to be changed from Strathmore to Phelan. The reason given by the railroad people for this proposed change is that there is a town on the coast by the name of Strathen which is so similar to that of the Tulare County town that confusion of mail matter has already resulted. Already a petition has been circulated which has been liberally signed throughout this county protesting against the change. As the question will be eventually taken up with the postoffice department, the protest will be addressed to Uncle Sam. Set forth as the main reason against the proposed change is the fact that Strathmore is beginning to be known; that it won the first prize at the Tulare County Citrus Fair, and that money has been liberally spent by the Chamber of Commerce in advertising the community. Change in the name of the town at this time will mean that all this money will be practically thrown away."

An Anti-nicotine Argument

Those who are opposed to the public toleration of women smokers may find the following which I have culled from a Chicago paper an argument in support of their position:

"Fondness for her corncob pipe cost the life yesterday of Mrs. Bertha E. Byers, 81 years old. Daniel Lynch, 72 years old, who was smoking with her in his flat, was severely burned trying to save her. The fire partially destroyed the tenement, and seventeen families were forced into the street. Mrs. Byers had gone to the Lynch apartment, as was her custom, for a quiet smoke with her old friend. She sat by the window and fire from her pipe dropped into the lace curtains. The curtain blazed up suddenly and her clothing was ignited. She died despite Lynch's efforts to save her."

Of course the same thing might have happened if this woman had been smoking a dainty cigarette —or even if she had been a mere man. The argument will cover a multitude of conditions.

The Booster Worm Turns

"Even Los Angeles," says the San Bernardino Sun, "has turned thumbs down for something that beats the record. We have grown so used to hearing of what Los Angeles and California does that no place else ever dreamed of matching that this comes as a sudden shock. A Pasadena millionaire wanted to break the building record and erect a monument in the shape of a skyscraper on Broadway. Within 24 hours after his announcement, another Los Angeles corporation saw him and raised the bet by 10 stories, offering to erect a 25-story skyscraper if the limit were taken off. And the Council by a vote of eight to one, voted to keep the limit right where it is. How they ever did it will be one of the unex plained mysteries, but they did, and the san people of the Angel City seem to approve."

This is a remarkable occurrence, but not en tirely unexplainable. It is not that Los Angele loves its commerce less, but its sunshine more There is more money in the sunshine.

Seattle and the Blondes

The Town Crier of Seattle is never so interest ing as when he puts aside his bell and waxe philosophical. Witness:

"It may be hard for Puget Sounders, in these days of fog melting into rain, to appreciate th value of these opaque meteorological phenomena It is a good time to read the theories of Gobineau de Laponge and Ammon, recently resurrected b Dr. Charles L. Woodruff, as to the salubrity o the moist, nebulous climates, as compared wit the lands of the glorious sun. According t opaque anthropologists, the natural habitat o the white race is in the fog-swept region of th Baltic. It was this part of Europe, and not th high plateau of Thibet, that formed the cradl of the true Aryan race. The blondish, phlegma tic type was indeed the selective product of th prehistoric climate of the British-Scandinavia region, a climate more humid than at present an with far less extremes of temperature, in fact glorified elongation, for the full year through, o a typical foggy day in Seattle. Hot climate paint the skin black, bright dry light paints i brown, and the frigid temperatures also produc a darkish pigmentation. An immediate effect c this sort is noted on the epidermis of each in dividual subjected to any of these several climati environments. But the racial effect is, of cours the result of a selective process working throug many generations. That is, the type of pigmenta tion best suited to each particular climate survive and becomes prevalent while the unsuitable type gradually disappear. The climate of Yuma, fo example, will ultimately breed a brunette citizen ship, that of Seattle will breed a race of blondes.

Englishman—Have you any Dreadnoughts i America?

Yankee—Surely. I married one.

Varied Types

III—CHESTER H. ROWELL

By Edward F. O'Day

hester H. Rowell of Fresno has two curious distinctions—he is the highest high brow in California politics and he is the only man in the State who is constantly mistaken for his own uncle. Not that Chester H. Rowell and Dr. Chester Rowell look alike, talk alike, think alike or even do politics alike. Far from it. The total personality and the avuncular personality have as little in common as a Fresno raisin and an Illinois buckeye. But Dr. Rowell has been identified with Fresno so long that when the name of Rowell is mentioned everybody thinks that the Doctor is meant. As a matter of fact, when the name of Rowell is mentioned nowadays, it is pretty safe to say that the Doctor is not meant; for the Doctor is getting old and his nephew is doing all the things that are getting the family name into the newspapers. In fact, it is hardly going too far to say that if Chester H. Rowell keeps up his present gait the time may come when people will mistake his uncle for him. Meanwhile he is known as "Chet." Not that people call him "Chet" to his face. Mercy no! Those who would be willing to call him that with just a slight tinge of derision very rarely meet him and his familiars have too much respect for him. "Chet" is an easy way of referring to him in casual conversation, but would sound ridiculous as a form of address. You might just as well speak lightly of the equator or nickname Mesopotamia. To his friends Chester Rowell is a high brow and you cannot call a high brow "Chet."

To realize that Chester Rowell is a high brow you have only to inspect his counterfeit presentment. Note that bulging forehead and that receding hair. Nature made Rowell a high brow and he has been improving on nature for a good many years. He had outdistanced most of our high brows before he went into politics and as he has continued to burn the midnight oil, even in the hottest season of the campaign, he must be accorded the rank of premier among our political high brows. Which, when you come to think it over, is not much of a distinction, for California politics has never been strong on university degrees.

Chester H. Rowell was born in Bloomington, Illinois, in 1867. That was an auspicious beginning. Bloomington, it will be recalled, gave Margaret Illington to the world and to Daniel Frohman. It also gave Adlai Stevenson to the Democratic party and to literature and furnished two or three governors to Illinois. A little village near Bloomington gave Melville Stone to the Associated Press and Elbert Hubbard to the Philistines. Going back a little further, Bloomington was the stamping ground of Abe Lincoln in whose early days it was a political hotbed. The old men of Chester Rowell's boyhood were Lincoln's pals. His father was in Congress for many years. Is it any wonder that he became a politician?

But if environment made him a politician, it must be remembered that nature which is stronger than environment, had consstituted him a high brow, and nature held environment at bay for some time. Rowell went through the Illinois State Normal School and still thirsting for the Pierian Spring, passed on to the University of Michigan. He graduated there at the age of twenty-one, a fact which will not be incorrectly interpreted if taken to mean that he was exceeding the speed limit of education. Still unsatisfied he did post-graduate work at the university and having squeezed its culture dry, went on to Washington. The congressman, his father, had him appointed a committee clerk and young Rowell stayed at the capital for three years. That was during the czardom of Tom Reed and the excitement of the Force Bill which, by the way, Congressman Rowell wrote. During those three years he learned many things that were not included in university curricula but which subsequently proved very valuable in his California political experience. The advantage of being a high brow in politics is that you get into the habit of tabulating your discoveries and filing them away for future reference.

Politics had not yet taken its hold on Rowell and after three years in Washington he went to Europe in quest of more educational worlds to conquer. He spent two years in studying—what? If you are a politician you will never guess. He studied philosophy and Germanic

CHESTER H. ROWELL

philology. He studied them in Halle, in Berlin, in Paris and in Rome and when he got through he could read all the languages of Europe west of Russia, modern and medieval, knew medieval literature backwards and could speak German, French and Italian. Is it any wonder that the Rowell brow bulges? Is it any wonder that his friends never call him "Chet" to his face? Is it any wonder that the editorials in the Fresno Republican frequently pass over the heads of the simple rustics of the raisin belt? But I am ahead of my story.

Chester Rowell returned to the United States, got his modern and medieval languages safely through the Custom House and went to teach German and mathematics in a little Kansas college. Then he taught at Racine for a time. Next, at the solicitation of his uncle, he crossed the continent and gave two years to the pupils of the Fresno High School. Tiring of that, he returned and highbrowed the students of the University of Illinois for a year. Meanwhile he had married and his wife's health being delicate, he resolved to set up his lares, penates and modern and medieval tongues permanently in California. He would have obtained a chair at the University of California, but Dr. Rowell was a regent and no relative of a regent may occupy a position at Berkeley, so Chester Rowell became a newspaperman. The Fresno Republican had been established by his uncle and after various vicissitudes, had become a very desirable journalistic property. Chester Rowell took charge of it in 1898 and has been running it ever since.

Has he run it successfully? Well, Rowell is free to admit that up to 1898 Fresno had been a strong Democratic county and he will not deny that Fresno has since that time shown vigorous Republican tendencies and performances; so if you wish to give the Fresno Republican part of the credit for the change, you will not excite his choler. Neither will he refuse to admit that his paper has worked one or two little reforms in the county. Fresno was a wide open town when Chester Rowell got there, but one of the first things he did was to inform the good people of the town that the medieval and modern authors together with a lot of other authorities were dead against a wide open town. It was a hard fight, but the lid was finally clamped down on Fresno in 1901. Meanwhile Rowell had been to Washington as a sort of political adviser to Senator Bard and the experience aroused whatever political tendencies were still dormant in his breast. He made the fight for a new charter for Fresno and when that fight was won and the time came to elect Fresno's first mayor, he was a candidate on the republican ticket. Rowell jokes about that campaign nowadays, but there was nothing funny about it while it lasted. There was the usual assortment of campaign lies, canards, equivocations and roorbacks and the mean temperature of Fresno has been higher ever since. When the smoke cleared away L. O. Stephens, Rowell's democratic opponent, was sitting in the mayor's chair and Rowell was proffering him the support of the Republican.

Rowell has been fighting ever since, but without losing his temper. He got into raisin politics by daring to question the infallibility of M. Theo Kearney, the grand mogul of the raisin kingdom, and Kearney, who was not used to being crossed, declared that California was not big enough to hold both Rowell and himself. They were still at it six years later when Kearney died.

In 1907 Rowell went up to Sacramento to look over the Legislature. He didn't like the looks of it. There wasn't a man in it who could read the medieval languages, but there were a lot of senators and assemblymen who could see the semaphore with their eyes closed. Being a high brow in literature and journalism is pretty much the same as being a reformer in politics and Rowell had acquired the habit of rolling his r's gustfully when he talked about reform. So he resolved to reform the Legislature and incidentally the Republican politics of the State. He talked it over with E. T. Earl of the Los Angeles

(Continued on Page 18.)

The Abyss

By Maurice Trubert (From the French)

Last year I was one of a group of men who were talking of the Carlist war of 1873-6

After listening to the different opinions expressed for and against that uprising, so fruitful in glorious exploits and sorrowful memories, a white-haired diplomat, Count P———, celebrated for his strange adventures in foreign countries, joined in the conversation.

"What you say, gentlemen, touches me closely, for I, too, have personal recollections of that war. With your permission I will relate what happened to me during an excursion to Spain."

The proposal was accepted with enthusiasm, and the count related the following:

"Having obtained leave of absence, I decided on a trip to the Pyrennees. Would you believe I had never yet seen them? So full of charm did I find the mountain scenery that, having arrived at Bagneres-de-Iuchon, I decided to cross the frontier. The savage grandeur of that mountain range and its immediate vicinity, a love for the unexpected, and an innate curiosity for everything outside the commonplace, urged me on. Ah, how I regretted it!

"I sent for G————, one of the best guides of Bagneres. He was a man between fifty and fifty-five years of age, tall, muscular, with that quiet energy peculiar to those who live in the midst of danger. At first, he made some objection; the district beyond Venasque was altogether unknown to him; besides, bands of Carlists roamed over the whole country along the frontier. But the chink of gold proved to be a good argument, and he consented, provided he could take with him his two sons, strong young fellows in picturesque costumes.

"We loaded two mules with provisions for eight days. Armed with revolvers and carbines, each of us rode one of those keen-eyed, sure-footed mountain ponies that recoil before no obstacle. But we comimtted an unpardonable error in not providing ourselves with passports which would have saved us, if not from great danger, at least from numerous difficulties in a country overrun by troopers.

"At the close of the first day, after a wearisome climb to reach Venasque, we crossed the Spanish frontier. We passed the night rather comfortably in the hospital picturesquely situated on the opposite mountain slope. From that point, we took the roughest paths, guided only by a traveler's fancy. The weather was fine, the sky clear, and we forged ahead rapidly, hoping to come to a hamlet, or even to a hut where we could spend the night.

"The massive heights of the Maladetta rose before me, filling my soul with wonder and admiration, as I stood gazing upon the wilderness and the beauty of the magnificent spectacle. On all sides opened broad chasms, while from the heights fell cascades, dashing and foaming from rock to rock, and wide-mouthed caverns offered shelter in their mysterious depths. Enormous birds of prey hovered over the precipices, while far away sounded the pipes of a shepherd whose sorrowful notes were in harmony with the wildness of the scene. Nearby, the chamois leaped down the steep mountain sides, not unlike some great bird deprived of its wings.

"The voice of the guide roused me.

"'Forward; we must find shelter for the night.'

"I urged on my pony. About five in the afternoon we began to notice irrefutable signs of the passage of Carlist bands. Here and there were ruined tents, broken weapons, the carcases of horses and balls incrusted in the rocks. My guides looked on with interest, but without surprise. The proximity of danger awakened in their rude hearts no sentiment of fear. Before going farther I asked the guide:

"'Well, G———, what do you think? Shall we turn back, or go on heedless of the indications?'

"'That depends upon the value you place upon your life—and upon ours!' was the tranquil answer.

"All through my nerves ran a slight spasm which I controlled on the moment. Had I not wished for the unexpected, and was it not too late to retreat? I gave orders for the forward march. Now and then the guide softly whistled a Gascon air, but his sons and I kept silent, for we felt the proximity of danger.

"At any moment we might meet the Spaniards, and, thanks to our lack of passports, be taken prisoners and shot on the spot. Besides, the night was coming with that rapidity characteristic of the mountains. Not a ray of sunshine penetated to the bottom of the gap along which we were going slowly. Suddenly the voice of the guide far ahead broke the silence.

"'I see a house, sir; yonder to the left.'

"At the height of six hundred meters, as if hanging to the side of the mountain, I saw a hut already wrapped in shadow.

"'Very well! Let us climb up there!' I called out.

"'Good! But how?' asked G———.

"One of his sons approached and pointed out a rough, narrow path that led from the foot of the mountain up the side, and passed in front of the hut. The path was so steep that it seemed perpendicular. Leaving our ponies and the mules in charge of the young mountaineers, G——— and I clambered up the airy path to the hut.

"'Do you think it is occupied?' I asked my guide

"'I think not; and if it were, I shouuld be surprised. These huts are to shelter the shepherds lost on the mountains, or overtaken by a storm. But we shall soon know.'

"The next moment we stood before the hut. Suspended over an abyss six hundred meters in depth, it was silent as G——— had foreseen, but on trying to open the door, there came from within a terrible cry. It was so full of anguish and fear, that the guide was seized with sudden emotion.

"'Well! We are deceived?' I whispered in his ear.

"'Yes, and to judge by the sound of the voice, it is a woman's cry. Let us break in the door.'

"It gave way easily and we entered the cabin. It was a low, smoky room, with a narrow opening that led to an upper room. Scarcely had we mounted a few steps when another cry sounded and a man appeared above. He was young, dark, with black hair framing energetic features. With sinister expression, he covered us with his revolver. In the other hand gleamed a knife.

"I had learned to speak Spanish in Lima, so I hastened to call out:

"'Friends; we wish you no harm.'

"The drawn expression of his features disappeared. He came towards us, and in a gentle voice said:

"'You frightened us, Micaela and me, for we thought you were Carlists.'

"'What! Are you a Liberal?'

"'No, sir; I am a deserter from the Carlists.'

"As I expressed surprise, he added:

"'Oh, it is more frequent than you think. During the last fifteen days, many soldiers have done the same, but it is a great risk. If I fall into the hands of my former companions, I am lost. So, thanks to the kindness of a few shepherds, I here with Micaela, and you can judge her terror when she heard you knock on door.'

"While he was talking there appeared in shadows a beautiful creature. Tall and slen energy and strength were expressed in every of the young woman. Her black hair fell lik mantle over her shoulders; two large, dark e lighted a face whose warm brown skin robl its secret from the sun. Add youth and I kn not what special grace that left us speechless

"'Sir,' said the deserter, 'let us go down, if you wish, in a few words, I will tell you story.'

"With the courtesy of a man of the world, stood to one side while the young woman an passed down into the lower room.

"'I am,' said he, 'the son of a rich merchan Saragossa, and a decided partisan of King Carl I had recently married Micaela, when the broke out, and in spite of the ties that sho have kept me at home, I obeyed a force stron than my will, and joined the rebellion. I named ensign of one of the largest regime and fought in twenty engagements, now vict ous, now defeated, fleeing before the enemy. last, wearied with the dreadful scenes of which was a daily witness, I deserted about three we ago. Since then, I have lived here in moment fear of being made a prisoner.'

"'Poor Micaela!' said he, caressing her sil tresses. 'She learned through the newspap that Ensign Juan d'Estella had fled towards French frontier. She did not hesitate a mome and one fine morning she arrived here bleedi exhausted. She had wandered over the mo tains for eight days until Providence directed to this hut.'

"'How is it that, being so near the Fre frontier, you have not crossed it?' I again ask

"'I was wounded in the leg and it would h been impossible to walk for two days.'

"As he spoke, he rose and I noticed that limped painfully.

"'Well, we have come in time, thanks to horses, which you will mount. In twenty-f hours you will be in France."

"A cry of joy burst from the lips of the you wife. At that moment, the guide approached a whispered to me.

"'I hear a noise on the mountain; probably is a Carlist detachment. But silence! I do wish to alarm the young woman, who might willingly betray us.'

"Those words made me shudder. Was unfortunate to be torn from us just when were about to save him? I rose hurriedly

"'What is the matter?' asked Juan in surpri

"'Nothing; I am going to order them to the horses ready; every minute is precious.'

"I left the hut. It was a dark night. Bene the platform, under our feet, was a black aby over which was leaning the guide, listening. touched his shoulder.

(Continued on Page 19.)

Perspective Impressions

Now let us see what good can come out of Sacramento when the men who are better than the neighbors are on the job.

Among the measures promised by the new legislature is a constitutional amendment to permit judges to charge juries on matters of fact as well as of law. This is strange in view of what we are told is the prevalent sentiment—that common sense has vanished from the bench and resides only among the people.

We shall not have safe and sane aviation until pecuniary rewards for merely spectacular achievements are prohibited by law.

Mr. Meyer Lissner solemnly asserts that he will have nothing to do with patronage. Mr. Lissner's only ambition is to acquire the reputation of being a wholly disinterested patriot, and at present he's as pregnant with good resolutions as the platform committee of a populistic convention.

The aeroplane is rapidly making the automobile seem like a life-saving machine.

Says the Call: "In the palmiest day of Herrin's control of machine legislatures Walter Parker, his Los Angeles boss, never drove his legislative tools more brutally or half as frankly as Meyer Lissner, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, is now doing in his efforts to force senators to violate their obligations to their constituents." This is both treason and slander.

The Spectator

A Boon to San Francisco

One of the most important things that was done for the people of San Francisco immediately after the calamity of 1906 was that for which we are all indebted to that distinguished lawyer, Garret W. McEnerney, the commemoration of which has been insured by the Supreme Court of the United States which has affirmed the validity of the act of the legislature that bears his name. It was Mr. McEnerney that suggested the solution of most of the problems with which the committee in charge of rehabilitation had to deal in our historic emergency. His was the guiding hand for many days in San Francisco, and fortunate it was that such was the case. When our affairs began to take shape and people began to concern themselves about their property interests, great was the consternation of many when they realized that most of the title records in the City Hall had been destroyed. Before them was the prospect of confusion and irreparable loss. About that time a title insurance company came forward and promised to restore many records but at a prodigious cost to the people. It was in this emergency that Mr. McEnerney conceived the idea which has proved so great a boon to property owners. Not only did he find a way of enabling people to prove their titles, but at the same time he redeemed them from the uncertainties of a system under which it was never absolutely safe to purchase real estate on this peninsula. Prior to the passage of the McEnerney Act property was purchased at the risk of a flaw in the title, against which, it is true, some company would insure the purchaser, but there was nobody to insure the company. The McEnerney Act was regarded by the title insurance companies as a blow at their business, and they pronounced it unconstitutional. Furthermore on the advice and assurance of prominent attorneys they promised to have it declared unconstitutional, and to that end framed up a case which they carried through all the courts, State and Federal, meeting Mr. McEnerney in every one of them and suffering defeat all along the line. The decision of the Supreme Court, which has not yet been transmitted, will doubtless prove of great importance not only to San Francisco but to every State that has adopted the Torrens system of registering land titles, as the principles of that system are involved in the McEnerney Act.

The Inaugural Ball, An Explanation

So little is known of the personal traits, of the moves of thought and of the bent of sentiment that distinguish our governor-elect from other men that any anecdote which throws light upon his individuality is sure of a welcome. For this reason I beg leave to hark back to his much discussed declination of an inaugural ball. This is a subject which has been so often treated that it really belongs to the realm of anecdotage and I am bringing it forth only because I can shed new light upon the theme and upon the character of Johnson at one and the same time. I have been informed upon what seems very creditable authority that Governor-elect Johnson conveyed to Victor Hatfield, the chairman of the citizens' inaugural ball committee of Sacramento, the real reason why he refused to grace such a function. This reason, as quoted to me, has nothing to do with the desire for a modest inauguration, but was expressed substantially as follows: "As the guest of honor," the governor-elect is quoted as saying, "I of course could not control the list of invited guests and undoubtedly men who had opposed me politically would be invited. I would either have to meet these men socially or show them a marked public discourtesy. I do not want to show them a marked public discourtesy and I absolutely refuse to meet them socially. I don't intend to speak to them during my four years as governor."

An Apparent Contradiction

Now this story has been communicated to me as containing naught but the strictest verity; yet am I forced to consider the possibility that the governor-elect has been misquoted or misunderstood. There is always that possibility when the utterances of public men are passed from lip to lip. In this present case there is particular reason for suspecting that the governor's explanation has been misconstrued, because that explanation is diametrically opposed in word and spirit to a more recent utterance of the governor-elect. Speaking to the members of the legislature and to the state central committeemen who gathered at the Palace Hotel under the wand of Meyer Lissner to facilitate the work of lawmaking, Johnson had something to say of those same men who had opposed him politically. It was this: "I don't care what their previous affiliations have been, I am going to Sacramento with the hope and the belief that every man is going forward with us to make this government responsive to the people and the people only. And I am going to believe that of every man until he proves the contrary by his own acts." Obviously this statement does not square with the one supposed to have been made to Victor Hatfield. On the theory that that statement was actually made to Hatfield by Johnson we must infer one of three things; that Johnson meant what he said to Hatfield and did not mean what he said at the Palace, that Johnson was sincere at the Palace and was only bluffing Hatfield, or that his attitude veered like a weather-cock between the time of the two statements. We must wait for further light on the Johnsonian personality before deciding.

Johnson and the Reporters

Meanwhile every little Johnsonian action has a meaning all its own for those who are trying

to estimate his calibre. Take for instance the story of his conversation with a newspaperman in Washington. The newspaperman was a Californian and met Johnson one morning in the New Willard Hotel. They chatted. "There have been a lot of Washington newspapermen and photographers looking for you, Mr. Johnson," this newspaperman remarked; "when they apply to me, as they are constantly doing, where shall I tell them to look for you?" Johnson flared up. "They must await my pleasure," he cried; "they shall see me in my own time." When the newspaperman pointed out that reporters and photographers were busy men and not masters of their time, Johnson launched forth in a diatribe against the journalism of today and ended with this statement: "The newspapers have had altogether too much to do with running the government of California. When I am governor of California they will get out of my office just what I see fit to give them and no more."

His Reception of a Cub

Still another story about the new governor has come to my ears. It concerns the reception accorded by Johnson to a reporter sent to interview him after his election on behalf of the defunct Morning Sun. The Sun, as a Democratic paper, was an eager supporter of Theodore Bell during the campaign, but naturally, when Bell was defeated, the city editor of the Sun was anxious to place before his readers the post-election statement of his triumphant opponent. So he sent a reporter to see Johnson. It happened that this reporter was an undersized cub, a boy making his first acquaintance with journalism. When he had been admitted to Johnson's presence and had explained his mission, the governor-elect glared at him. "Get out," he cried, "and get out quick! I should use physical violence on you, but I am going to restrain myself and only say to you, Get out and get out quick." And being an unsophisticated cub, the reporter fled.

Johnson and Kent at Outs

I am informed that relations are strained between Governor-elect Johnson and Congressman-elect Kent of the second district. I am surprised to hear this because it seems to me that Johnson has every reason to feel appreciative toward the millionaire reformer of Kentfield and Chicago. For "Bill" Kent opened a sack of $6,500 to assist the Johnson campaign, putting up $2,500 of that amount on election day to pay watchers at the polls in this city. And yet I am told that Johnson is "peeved" at Kent. The explanation is interesting. It is said that Johnson was displeased with the candidate for congress because the latter did not display sufficient alacrity in turning over Gifford Pinchot to the aid and comfort of Johnson. He felt that Kent was keeping Pinchot too much to himself and he regarded that as a bit of selfishness not offset by the gift of that $6,500.

A Patronage Plum From the Bench

Unusual, indeed, remarkably so, was the appointment last week of the Public Administrator of San Francisco as the guardian of the estate of a resident of San Mateo County. Perhaps it will be interpreted as a great compliment to "Laughing Billy" Hynes, the alert gentleman who always has an eye on the morgue and never neglects his opportunities. For his appointment seems to imply that in all San Mateo county there is no man more capable of handling an estate that runs into millions. But implications are misleading. If in this instance we accept what seems to be implied we shall be diverted from contemplation of a set of circumstances that merits reflection. The appointment of Mr. Hynes was made by Judge Maurice T. Dooling of San Benito who was sitting for Judge Buck. Judge Dooling is the distinguished gentleman who came all the way from Hollister to preside over a mock trial at the expense of the people of the State for the benefit of the fragrant editor of the Boughten Bulletin. By the appointment of Mr. Hynes Judge Dooling bestows a valuable favor on Eustace Cullinan and Tommy Hickey, the confidential political agents of the Bulletin coterie of reformers. When "Laughing Billy" Hynes was maneuvered into his job it was for the purpose of giving employment to Cullinan and Hickey and thus providing them with compensation without cost to the sanhedrim of patriots. As attorneys for Hynes they will get a slice of the San Mateo estate which in the judgment of the learned Judge Dooling was in need of a guardian. Thus we glimpse the wheels within wheels of the unusual juridical act by which the public administrator of one county has been made the guardian of the estate of a resident of another county.

A Hint from Washington

A prominent representative of the Washington bureaucracy who was in town last week threw out a hint that might prove of some value were it to be acted upon. He was discussing the contest between this city and New Orleans, which, he said, he had been watching with a great deal of interest, when he was asked what he thought would be the outcome. "I think you could win it," he said, "if you would avail yourselves of your Washington pull." Asked to explain, he went on to say that argument doesn't count for much in such a contest as we are engaged in, that what is needed is plain, everyday political influence. "It's all right enough," he said, "to send on your merchants who like the limelight and to be glorified in the papers in which they advertise their wares, but one e perienced politician with a knowledge of t ropes could do more in Washington than t owners of all your department stores. You ha two Senators in Washington who have more p than the Senators of half a dozen Southe States. What are they doing? Has anybo gone on to Washington who knows them in mately and who can rouse them to action? hear a lot about Kahn, but he's only a congres man, and you know a congressman doesn't c much ice. There's one man in Washington wl can turn the tide in the House with a nod, a that man is Postmaster-General Hitchcock, t great manipulator of Republican politics, and I' heard tha there are few men closer to Hitchco than the Postmaster of San Francisco. Have y sent your Postmaster to Washington?" Th question conveys the hint.

The New Year Celebration

There has been a perceptible evolution in S Francisco's method of celebrating the advent a new year. When the New Year's Eve cel bration first became a popular institution t festivities were confined principally to Mark Powell and other important thoroughfares a a comparatively small number of people beto themselves to the cafes and hotels. Gradual the more exacting class of revelers tired of t boisterous street parade and began spendi hours on end in the big dining rooms. At t same time the various districts of the city, li the Mission, Fillmore street and North Bea elaborated their purely local celebrations. the recent celebration there was more revel than ever in all parts of the city, but the dow town thoroughfares were not as crowded as th used to be. The cafes, on the other hand, a the big hotels were taxed to their utmost cap ity. Techau's, Tait's, the Bismarck, the Port and other cafes were thronged with wine-drin ing parties which had reserved their accommod tions weeks in advance. None of these plac had a bit of room to spare. In the St. Fran Hotel eighteen hundred people who had

A glass or two of choice Italian-Swiss Colony TIPO (red or white) will be enjoyed with your meals these brisk January days.

rved table space sped the hours with music, ng and good cheer. I am told that some of e reservations there were made two months in vance for travelers on their way to San Fran- co from London, Munich, St. Petersburg, ris and even from China. In the Palace and e Fairmont the same situation obtained; and e smaller hotels were crowded to the doors.

e Crowd at the Beach

While the more prosperous people seem to ve tired a good deal of the street celebration, ey have by no means entirely eschewed the en air on this night of San Francisco nights. don't suppose there was an unused automo- e in the city last Saturday night. After a ick spin through the streets every motor car aded for the Park and Ocean Beach. Never fore was there such a crowd of motorists at e beach. A motorist who took a party down e beach boulevard comparatively early told me at there were literally thousands of machines ere. He said that on his way through the rk he counted nine smashed cars, one of them taxi. They were not laid up with punctures, explained, but smashed beyond use. He said curious person counted one hundred and sixty achines in front of The Lodge, one of the ach resorts; and that at that rate there must ve been three hundred in front of Dibble's and o hundred at the Cliff House when he arrived. e said the flashing to and fro of automobiles ong the dark roads of the Park reminded him nothing so much as of a revel of fireflies.

re Our People "Flush"?

Considering the really enormous amount of oney which must have been spent Saturday ght for automobiles and champagne, one would led to suppose that San Franciscans have all rts of money to spend. And yet that does t seem to be altogether the case. It is very difficult to make an estimate of the Christmas and New Year holiday trade, but as far as I can learn, it was not as heavy this year as last. Many shopkeepers have told me that while there was a normal number of purchases the amount of the individual purchase was much smaller than usual. From one jeweler I learned that his largest individual sale amounted to $400 and although his is not one of the biggest shops he is used to selling into greater figures than that. A saloonkeeper with a penchant for statistics stated that on three days before Christmas last year he sold over the bar forty-two quarts of champagne, whereas this year he sold only three. But even if the city was a little pinched for money for gifts it seemed to have plenty to spend for its New Year's Eve blowout.

Hail! and Farewell

I quote from a letter which I received this week from Mr. A. J. Pillsbury, editor of the California Weekly:

"The California Weekly ceases publication with this issue. Inability to secure a living advertising patronage in San Francisco and vicinity supplies the all sufficient reason why. . . . . If you comment in any way upon this ill-starred venture I shall be glad if you will send a marked copy of your paper to the undersigned at the address given."

The only comment that I care to make is that the California Weekly received very shabby treatment from the gentlemen in whose interest it was started. The California Weekly came into the world to fill a pressing, immediate want, to render a great public service. To be more explicit the purpose of the California Weekly was to counteract the evil influence of Town Talk and all its hebdomadal contemporaries. The founders of the California Weekly had reason to believe that a fine field had been prepared for them by the subsidized organs of the vindictive cabal that once upon a time played havoc with the peace and dignity of this community. They received the impression that what the people wanted was a weekly paper that would take our civic patriots seriously, applaud them and glorify them and boom their propaganda. But they soon found that they had been deceived. The California Weekly languished almost from its inception. Aside from a little boosting it received from the Call and Bulletin very little support came from the element to which it appealed. And now just as the job-chasers of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League plunge their feet in the trough their weekly organ expires of inanition. The fact that the California Weekly never created any stir in the community is most astonishing in view of the abundance of extraordinary talent with which it was supplied. Its staff of writers was larger than that of any weekly paper west of New York. From the letter-head before me I learn that the now defunct journal had not only an editor but an associate editor and two assistant editors, not to mention two Los Angeles journalists who served as directors and doubtless contributed wisdom to the forming of policies. Considering the size of the staff and the size of the paper it goes without saying that no writer was ever called upon to tax his capacity or to do anything but his very best and therefore that everything printed in the California Weekly was worth reading. So it is hard to account for the neglect from which it suffered; especially so when we reflect that the associate editor was none other than the distinguished Chester Rowell of Fresno.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at 626 Merchants Exchange Building, where all business of The Citizens' Alliance is transacted.

The Free Labor Bureau of The Alliance in Oakland is at 804 Broadway. All classes of male help is furnished absolutely free, to employer and employee.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

The Retort Frank

After all, frankness has its time and place. I am minded to say this, first of all by the thought that society generally shuns frankness; secondly, because of a recent happening. It was not an important happening. On the contrary, it was quite ordinary. It had to do with an ordinary girl. She is not only ordinary in manner but ordinary in that peculiar fashion which so many of the undiscriminating call good-looking. She has all the common social distinctions nicely balanced

MISS ELIZABETH NEWHALL

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Mayo Newhall who will become the bride of Mr. Arthur Chesebrough on Wednesday evening, January 18. It will be a home wedding.

and is therefore without distinction. But she rejoices in a good opinion of herself. It was that which made her remark: "How strange that so many people mistake me for Enid Gregg." To which her frank interlocutor replied, "One of the strangest things in the world."

Miss Peters and Her Earrings

Miss Anna Peters of Stockton is really a beautiful girl. I emphasize the fact because to the bavardes all girls are beautiful and there is no discrimination in their use of the term. If Paris had been a bavarde he would have distributed a basket of golden apples; no goddess, however plain, would have been overlooked. But if Miss Peters had been present at that historic—or should we say mythical—function on Mount Ida, Venus would have had a hard time of it. For Miss Peters is the kind of a beauty to make men talk and women hold their peace. I saw her at the Fairmont a few nights ago and she was a wonder of loveliness. She wore a low-cut gown of rose pink chiffon and a small sealskin hat. It was a charming costume. But her earrings were really sensational, if the word may be applied to one of such taste in dress as Miss Peters. They were big and heavy, of East Indian gold, and they almost touched her shoulders. Their design was curious and beautiful. Their dull gold matched her blonde loveliness.

Miss Lally's Fiance

Some are born with a country; some achieve a country; and some have a country thrust upon them. Most of us are in the first class. Madame Tetrazzini is in the second, and says "San Francisco is my country!" Quite evidently Lewis Durkee, the recently announced fiance of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thornton Lally's charming daughter Marian, is among the last. The society editresses have heralded the fact that Mr. Durkee is from London and that he "is a young Englishman." Most of us, when we are told that one of the most charming young girls of the smart set is engaged to a young Englishman, picture to ourselves a smart young fellow from Hyde Park or Regent's street. Mr. Durkee is from Regent street, it is true, but Regent street, Alameda. Not that Durkee does not suggest the type of young men familiar in the drawing rooms in the west end of London. He has spent no little time in England and his admiration for that country has perhaps given cause for some slight confusion as to nationality. As a matter of fact, he graduated from the high school in Alameda about seven years ago. The Durkees are an old and well-known family in the Encinal city, but never gave the impression of being English. It is a long road from the east end of Alameda to the west end of London and then to Pacific avenue, but it is probably well worth traveling. Foreign spouses seem to be favored in the Lally family. Maybe that was why the society editors made the mistake. Miss Marian's eldest sister married Henry Lund, son of the Norwegian consul and a local commission merchant. Charlotte Lally, the second daughter, however, married Arthur Kelly and is now a popular Piedmont matron. Evans Lally wedded a pretty French girl.

The Difficulties of a Mere Man

At one of the biggest of the big balls recently a very eligible gentleman was so attracted by the beauty and vivacity of Miss Alexandra Hamilton that he went to a matron whom he knew very well and requested her to present him to the young lady. The matron did not know Miss Hamilton very well, so she thought the introduction would be better managed through one of her girl friends. She asked a young lady to present the bachelor to Miss Hamilton. The young lady declared that she would be charmed to do so immediately after the next dance. But after the next dance she seemed to forget and was so busy that the matron thought it would be a pity to remind her. So instead she asked another girl. This girl gushed that it would delight her to perform the trifling service and she would attend to it at the earliest opportune moment—or words to that general effect. To make a long story short, the ball was nearing an end before the matron realized that she had excited the jealousy of every girl to whom she had made her request and that they were calmly ignoring their promises. So the matron took the situation in both hands and very gracefully performed the introduction herself. This is a story with a purpose, the purpose being to indicate how small minded many society girls must be when they will even vent their jealousy on so generous-minded a girl as Alexandra Hamilton. And such futile jealousy! The silly machinations of envious girls will never prevent a charming girl from meeting the sort of people who are worth while.

MISS MARIAN NEWHALL

Who will be maid of honor at the wedding of her sister. Miss Julia Langhorne, Miss Helene Irwin, Miss Helen Chesebrough, Miss Martha Calhoun and Miss Alexandra Hamilton will attend as bridesmaids.

How About This?

Of the old saying, "one has to go away from home for news," I am reminded by a paragraph in an Eastern paper in which Elyse Schultz is alluded to as "the fiancee of Harrison Fisher," whom, it is said, she captivated on his recent visit to San Francisco in search of a new model for a "Harrison Fisher girl." Is this a joke? Or have I been asleep at the switch? Occasionally the news of an engagement escapes me, and as I do not read the bavardes religiously there may be times when I am wholly oblivious of the doings of Cupid. This may be one of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Ashe are enjoying a few days of recreation at Del Monte.

.ay e Related to d'Abruzzi

So c of our leisured people find pleasure in con- mg ting the possibility that Miss Mary Louise lki may some day be related to the Duke Ab zzi. The Duke d'Abruzzi, being a gentle- an royal blood, is a subject of interest to many ho ave never made his acquaintance. Even in in rancisco his is a name to conjure with. hi probably indicates that like all provincials c arly love a lord. So Miss Elkins assumes u usual importance, for she may some time or ot r be able to refer in careless conversation , " y relative, d'Abruzzi," if she sees fit. It all ep ls, of course, on the outcome of the Elkins- Al zzi romance. Katharine Elkins may not ar into the royal family of Italy. But if she es Mary Louise Elkins will become more in- re ng than ever to our little aristocracy. And ie an interesting girl. Her gowns are the os stunning that have been seen here in a long mo Her wealth is great, her generosity un- ed. The tea service which she presented to r ost intimate friend here, Mrs. Percy Moore, a harvel of workmanship in silver. But her m connections and possible connections trans- n all these things. She has a senator for a ra father, Senator Felton of San Mateo; her th s cousin is Senator Elkins of Virginia; and h cousin Katharine only says the word—and p ves acceptable to the Quirinal—she will be ch more distinguished that some of her re t friends will regard her with awe. In- de ally it has been gossipped that her young u Steve Elkins, son of the senator, will be a ev ed worshiper at the shrine of Mrs. W. K. a rbilt Jr. if that charming woman ever de- d to place a legal barrier between herself d er husband.

Ie Was the King's Cousin

S Ernest Cassel whose retirement from active us ss in London was recently announced bore v y striking resemblance to the late King Ed- ar with whom he was on terms of intimacy m t brotherly. Now comes an interesting ex- la tion, by no means new, it is said, but hither- pressed. The story as it comes to me is a the King and Sir Ernest were first cousins. Th father of Sir Ernest was a Hamburg banker, ne on of a Jewish doctor named Cassel who as connected with the small court of Saxe- Co rg in the days of Ernest I, Duke of Saxe- Co rg and Gotha. Ernest I was known to be ic able of becoming the father of a family, yet his wife, Duchess Louise, had two sons one of whom was Albert "the Good," the consort of the late Queen Victoria. Albert was generally reputed to be the son of Dr. Cassel, and of this Queen Victoria was apprised before her marriage by Lord Melbourne, Prime Minister of England, but she said she didn't care who Albert's father was, she was in love with him and that was sufficient. Dr. Cassel married in Hamburg, and his grandson Sir Ernest, when a young man, was sent to England where he became the intimate friend of Prince Edward of Wales who afterwards became King of England. Edward was anxious to make the man with whom he had a grandmother in common a peer, but was inhibited by the law of England which provides that no man who has not been born a British subject shall be raised to the peerage. It was regarded as corroboration of the story of Albert's parentage that all his children had pronounced Jewish features. This was especially true of King Edward in his later years, as it is also true of Albert's grandson Emperor William.

The Calhoun-Foster Engagement

I dislike to hang out the tattered banner of "I told you so," but I cannot help reminding my dear readers that I was the first to forecast the engagement of Miss Margaret Calhoun to Paul Foster. With that attentive eye to social signs and portents on which I pride myself, I long ago noted the incipient romance. So I must hasten to extend my felicitations. It is a very interesting engagement. Miss Calhoun is a sweet girl who will make a good man happy and Paul Foster, I think I may say without fear of contradiction, is a good man. Perhaps I should adopt the patter of society and remark that he is a bully chap, but the meaning is the same. The union of the Calhoun and Foster families is something of an event in local society. Both are families in which the highest domestic ideals are cultivated. In both families the old-fashioned virtues that bind the older and the younger generation flourish with peculiar vitality. We may look forward to a great deal of entertaining in honor of the young couple.

There Were Men Galore

There were no wall flowers at Miss Dora Winn's party on Tuesday evening. The Broadmans are experienced entertainers and they know how to prevent the catastrophe which has attended some of the other big parties of the season. The catastrophe in all cases was caused by the scarcity of men. But men were not scarce at the Winn bal masque. They were so plentiful that the girls found themselves the objects of competition, which was something of a novel experience. This interesting result was brought about in a very simple way. Miss Winn invited eighty-five girls and one hundred and fifty men.

In the Social Spotlight

Miss Helen Comte and Miss Adele Chevalier entertained about thirty of their little friends at the Clay-street home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Comte Jr., on the afternoon of December 27. The feature of the occasion was a Christmas tree freighted with good things which a Santa Claus distributed much to the joy of the little folks. During the afternoon there was dancing, and a delicious repast was served.

Announcement is made of the marriage in San Jose on December 27, of Mr. Charles Hittell, the eldest son of Theodore Hittell, the historian, and Dr. Amy Bowen, the well-known physician. Both are very well known in this city. It was a quiet wedding and the news came as a pleasant surprise to their wide circle of friends.

Mrs. Carroll de Forrest Buck was a luncheon hostess at the Palace during the week, entertaining half a dozen friends.

Denniss Searles and Frank B. King, enthusiastic golfers, are at Del Monte taking advantage of the glorious weather and the excellent condition of the links to get in some splendid practice.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sharon entertained with a large dinner party Friday evening preceding the Cinderella ball, the dinner being given in the white and gold room of the Palace.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins and their son, Prince Hopkins, are spending a few weeks at the Palace hotel. Prince Hopkins will return to Harvard some time during the month.

Miss Florence Cluff entertained Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Mildred Baldwin who leaves tomorrow for Santa Barbara. The amusement of the afternoon was bridge, played in the apartments of Miss Cluff at the Fairmont. There were eight tables. Later Miss Cluff entertained her friends at tea in the Laurel Court.

Miss Jennie Stone gave one of the prettiest teas of the winter at the Fairmont in honor of Miss Harriet Stone, her debutante niece. There were twenty guests seated about a bright round table glittering with Christmas toys and tinsel.

Mrs. Norman McLaren chaperoned a dinner party at the Fairmont this week given in honor of Miss Constance McLaren by Edgerton and Harvey Wright. Later the party attended the theater.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Barron (Genevieve Harvey) entertained twenty members of the younger set at dinner at the Fairmont, preceding the Barron ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene de Sabla and Miss Vera de Sabla came up to town from El Cerrito and spent the week at the Fairmont, returning to their home for Monday.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Dr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Clarke, Rev. and Mrs. Edward A. Wicher, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Schlesinger, E. McCallen, Mrs. Charles A. Cooke, Miss Hazel Cooke, Miss Ethel Pippy, William P. Lawlor, Mrs. Anna Christie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Gavin McNab.

Miss Babette Newman was a guest at Del Monte during the New Year's holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McG. McBean entertained at a supper party at the Palace New Year's Eve

A party consisting of C. H. Schlacks, Mrs. Schlaccks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deering, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hanon and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shotwell arrived Saturday at Del Monte in Mr. Shotwell's private car. They will spend several days.

L. Tasheira, a prominent official of the Pacific Improvement Company, is registered at Del Monte with Mrs. Tasheira.

Wonderful Dog

The conversation veered around to dogs.

"Well, Bumpus, here is a dog story that can't be beat. My friend Johnson had a most intelligent retriever. One night Johnson's house caught fire. All was instant confusion. Old Johnson and his wife flew for the children, and bundled out with them in short order. Alas! one of them had been left behind! But up jumped the dog, rushed into the house, and soon reappeared with the missing child.

"Everyone was saved; but Roger dashed through the flames again. What did the dog want? No one knew. Presently the noble animal reappeared scorched and burned, with—what do you think?"

"Give it up," chorused the eager listeners.

"With the fire insurance policy, wrapped in a damp towel, gentlemen!"

Judge M. C. Sloss, with his family, was among the distinguished San Franciscans who spent the New Year's holidays at Del Monte.

Mrs. J. D. Peters and Miss Anna Peters have returned from Stockton and are at the Fairmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Donóhoe entertained forty guests last evening at the Fairmont before the Cinderella ball.

Mrs. Frances McComas gave a handsome bridge-day tea at the Palace during the week to a dozen ladies.

Mary Mannering in "A Man's World"

By Edward F. O'Day

believe it is the fashion of dramatic criticism to reat plays like "A Man's World" with the delly dullness which passes for profound seriousness. One is expected to delve into one's stores of predigested philosophy to show why the dramatist is or is not worthy of immortal fame, it eing taken for granted, seemingly, that every pl which comes along must be classified as the greatest ever or the worst possible. But I fail to se the necessity for ponderous thoughtfulness in onnection with this play by Miss Rachel Crothers. Miss Crothers, I take it, is a woman of some experience in the making of plays. That she is also a woman of intense moral purpose I

BONITA

he popular musical comedy prima donna who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

il to gather from "A Man's World." It is an teresting play with no more moral significance an "The Merry Widow" or "The Two Orphans." differs from most of the other plays in its class y having an unhappy ending. That unhappy nding was the happiest thought of the author. is no doubt responsible for the serious talk bout the play, for I have heard this play very riously talked about, and I cannot imagine any ther reason for devoting to "A Man's World" e serious consideration which one would not evote to, let us say, "The Dollar Princess." "A Man's World" is inaccurately described by its tle. It shows a man's world, sure enough, but is a man's world as a woman dramatist imgines it to be. Miss Crothers has many illusions bout the world of men. She seems to think that he men for whom she insists on telling us the orld was made are a set of emasculated Murerians, if I may be pardoned the word, and inufferable cads. The principal man of Miss Crother's mimic world is an impossible character the like of whom I have never met among the varied assortment of impossible characters in real life. A man may be impossible and still be real, but Miss Crothers' man is too impossible. Of course, if the audience were allowed to know throughout the play that the leading man was impossible, the play would lack dramatic interest. So Miss Crothers, with less than average feminine ingenuity, conceals the fact from the audience until the last act and then springs it as an end-all of the play. The method is novel, but will be slow to win the approval of Miss Crothers' associates in the dramaturgic field. It is so apt to give audiences the idea that they are being fooled; and once an audience gets that notion it takes its revenge by refusing to be interested.

I do not know whether Miss Crothers built "A Man's World" for Miss Mary Mannering's peculiar needs. Certainly it fits her very well. Miss Mannering may always be depended on to give a workmanlike account of herself. She has beauty, which is a great deal; and talent, which is a great deal more or a great deal less according to the point of view. Perhaps it would be less bromidic to say that Miss Mannering has intelligence. It shows in all her acting. And she has a fund of good humor. There is a child in the play who is a study in precocity, a most unattractive study; yet Miss Mannering smiles through it all. Her endurance is actually heroic. A notice of the play which ignored Miss Helen Ormsbee would be incomplete. She plays the part of an anemic young woman with a half-hearted hankering for the "Bohemian" life and an almost fierce desire for happiness. It is the best conceived and the best executed character in the play and Miss Ormsbee plays it with perfect sympathy. Let us try to remember Miss Ormsbee and see whether her name does not recur soon in a bigger, if not a better, role.

"Billy" at the Alcazar

One of the funniest comedies ever written is "Billy" which is to be given its first presentation in San Francisco next Monday evening at the Alcazar, with Evelyn Vaughan and Bertram Lytell in the leading roles. It was constructed by Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew and produced by them in New York, where it scored a long and profitable run, after which it was put on tour. With much fun-yielding material to work on the Alcazar players can be depended upon to give an amusing performance. Mr. Lytell will be seen as Billy, Miss Vaughan as his sweetheart; and Miss Barriscale, Howard Hickman, Adele Belgarde, Burt Wesner, Thomas Chatterton, Louis Bennison, and Will R. Walling, with all the other regular members of the company, will have good parts. The three acts take place on the water and a very realistic stage picture is assured.

TEDDY BUCKLEY

With "The Dollar Princess" at the Columbia Theater.

Stage

"The Nigger" at the Savoy

Mary Mannering will make her last appearance at the Savoy in "A Man's World" this Saturday evening and on Sunday "The Nigger," Edward Sheldon's much discussed play dealing with the Southern race problem, will begin an engagement limited to eight nights. There are fourteen characters in "The Nigger" and every part in the play is said to be of vital importance in developing the story. The central character, played by that San Francisco facorite, Thurlow Bergen, is that of Philip Morrow, first the sheriff of his county and then the Governor of his State, whose career as a white man is blasted by the discovery that he has colored blood in his veins. The principal feminine role is in the hands of Miss Florence Roberts who will undoubtedly receive an ovation on her appearance Sunday evening. The company provided by William A. Brady is said to be exceptionally strong.

The Gerville-Reache Concerts

That wonderful artist, Mme. Gerville-Reache whose contralto voice is without question one of the most beautifully toned vocal organs of this generation, will give her second concert at Christian Science Hall this Sunday afternoon, January 8. The operatic gems on her program include "Les Stances" from Gounod's "Sapho," "Air de Lia" from Debussy's "L'Enfant Prodigue," "Stride la Vampa" from "Il Trovatore" and "L'Air du Tigre" from "Paul et Virginie" by Victor Masse. The "lieder" numbers will be "In der Fremde," Schumann; "Der Erlkonig," Schubert; "Addio," Parelli; "Plaisir d'Amour," Martini; "Pensee d'Automne," Massenet; "Desolation," Max Guss, and English ballads by Allitsen, Harriet Ware and De Koven. The farewell concert of Gerville-Reache will be given next Tuesday night, January 10, with an entirely different program.

Another Week of "The Dollar Princess"

The management of the Columbia announces that Charles Frohman's great production of "The Dollar Princess" will continue as the attraction at that playhouse for a third and last week commencing with this Sunday night, January 8. Great audiences have attended the performances of the piece already given and the advance sale of seats for the remaining presentations is very big. "The Dollar Princess" will be seen for the last time on Saturday night, January 14. There will be matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. "The Traveling Salesman," James Forbes' comedy based on the life of "the man of the grip" will play a limited engagement at the Columbia commencing Monday night, January 16. The cast will be a particularly strong one.

Kocian, the Bohemian Violinist

Jarislav Kocian, the Bohemian violin virtuoso and one of the truly great masters of the instrument, will give his first concert at Christian Science Hall on Sunday afternoon, January 15. His program for this opening event will be a fine one and will introduce to our music lovers a new composition of great importance, a "Concerto" for violin by d'Ambrosio, one of the young Italians whose works are receiving considerable attention abroad. Two Bach works—an "Adagio" by Ries, "Zephyr" by Hubay, Paganini's difficult "I Palpiti" and a "Humoresque" by the young player—will be among the works to be given. Maurice Eisner, a young piano virtuoso, will offer several attractive numbers besides playing the accompaniments for Kocian. The second concert will be given Thursday night, January 19, and the farewell on Sunday afternoon, January 22.

Great Bill at the Orpheum

Alice Lloyd continues to be the theatrical sensation of the city. No greater favorite has ever appeared at the Orpheum and she is received at every performance with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of approval. For next week which will positively be her last, Miss Lloyd promises a new repertoire of songs. The entire program for the coming week will be particularly attractive. Among the new acts will be Joseph Hart's "Bathing Girls," a pretentious girl review. It is perhaps the most novel and diverting series of musical specialties the ingenious Mr. Hart has evolved. Bonita, one of the most popular and celebrated of musical comedy prima donnas who is playing a brief engagement in vaudeville, will appear in a condensed musical comedy, "The Real Girl." The Hanlon Brothers, erstwhile stars of extravanganza, will be included in the new bill. These famous brothers have invented more ingenious effects than any other Pierrots. Elise, Wulff and Waldoff, a trio of German acrobats and comedians who are quite a novelty in their line, will introduce many astounding feats and finale which will prove a great surprise; a Hibbert and Warren, two unique minstrels, w provide a pastime which they call "Colored, B Not Born That Way." "A Night in a Monk Music Hall" presented by Maud Rochez will r turn for next week only and it will be the la of the famous minstrel comedian, Lew Sully.

Ye Liberty Offers "Samson"

"Samson" will be the offering of the Bisho Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, fo the week commencing next Monday evening. will mark the initial presentation across the ba of this notable dramatic hit, and the succes achieved in the play in New York by both Wi liam Gillette and James K. Hackett, as well a the latter's triumph in it at the Alcazar in th city, has made its appearance in Oakland on eagerly looked forward to by theatergoers. Ma ager Bishop promises a cast and productio worthy of the play in every way. After on week of the French drama, "Billy," the comed which entertained New Yorkers all last seaso at Daly's Theater will be given.

Should Be Run In

When charged with being drunk and diso derly and asked what he had to say for himsel the prisoner gazed pensively at the magistrat smoothed down a remnant of gray hair, and said "Your honor, man's inhumanity to man make countless thousands mourn. I'm not as debase as Swift, as profligate as Byron, as dissipated a Poe, as debauched as ——" "That will do!" thun dered the magistrate. "Ten days! And, office take a list of those names and run 'em in. They'r as bad as he is!"

KOCIAN, THE BOHEMIAN VIOLIN VIRTUOSO

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—There was nothing in the past week that could be of any significance in the future course of values. In fact the trading in securities was purely the evening up of contracts. There seems very little to say other than what we have stated very recently on the security outlook. The strongest financial interests are in possession of the bulk of the floating supply of stocks and they will continue to hold them until a complete readjustment of the railway rate situation occurs. The steel and iron trade outlook is slow and puts a damper on any other good news that might affect the market bullishly and yet there is very little hope of a revival in this line. The western railroads have seen fit to grant their employees an advance in wages and the much talked of railroad strike has been averted. The Interstate Commerce Commission is expected to grant the railroads an increase in freight rates and this should in turn be reflected in the Steel and equipment companies as an announcement of an increase in freight rates would be followed by orders for steel and other equipments. The money situation is not expected to be a factor from now on as the banks are well supplied and time money can be had at very reasonable rates. The market, however, continues in the same old rut and trading is confined to room professionals.

Wheat—Trade in wheat the past week was met with a very limited trade and most of the business was done by Chicago professionals. The LaSalle Street house is said to be long in the neighborhood of twenty million bushels of May option, and on any signs of weakness they immediately come to the support of the market reversing their operations on the slight advances. The news generally has been in favor of the bears. Stocks of wheat keep piling up at all market centers and the demand from the mills is very slim. All the big Northwestern mills report trade extremely dull with only a small order now and then for export. Flour prices were cut again and some little business was done at the decline. The foreignor acts independent of us as the total stocks of wheat in Europe are much larger than last year and the movement to the continent shows no signs of letting up. Crop conditions in this country are more favorable and the Modern Miller, a weekly publication, says snow generally covers the winter wheat belt area and the crop is now in condition to withstand any cold weather. A good deal will depend upon the attitude of the big holder. He is strong enough financially to take care of his line and when the news changes as it will in time to the bull side, shorts will find the market bare of wheat and the market will be forced higher regardless of its merit.

Corn—As in wheat trade has also been light in corn until the last two days of the week when sentiment changed to the bull side due to the attitude of two of the largest houses in the trade openly taking the bull side of the market and buying a couple of million bushels of the May option. About this time a local statistician issued a report estimating the crop just harvested at 271,000,000 bushels less than the Government's figures. Congestion in the December option was an added help and prices were given a sharp upturn. Receipts of corn have been large and it is difficult to understand where all the corn is going to as it does not show up in the warehouses. Contract stocks are very small and one of the largest shorts in the December option was compelled to take advantage of the rule allowing of the delivery of No. 3 corn at a 5 cent penalty which showed him quite a loss. The market will be governed from now on by the movement from the farm and as long as the farmer shows a disposition to market his corn at prevailing prices there is very little chance of any extended upturn. However a disposition on the part of the farmer to hold his corn which might be influenced by a change to extreme cold weather would cause some naxiety in the ranks of the shorts and prices could easily be advanced as the price looks low and is attractive to the investor.

Cotton—Owing to the weight of heavy receipts the tendency of the market continues downward. All the trade the past week has been extremely light and the bull crowd had no trouble in halting prices whenever the market looked as if it might get away from them. Receipts the past week have been almost twice as large as the same week last year and are even larger than two years ago when the crop was over 13,500,000 bales. Even though the movement for the balance of the season be no larger than receipts after this time one year ago, the present movement is on a basis of a crop of 11,719,000 bales. On the basis of the last census report the indicated crop is 11,950,000 bales even though there be more cotton to gin during the remainder of the season than was ginned after this time last year, as more cotton had been ginned than last year up to the last ginning report of this year by 1,340,000 bales It is only natural therefore to assume that the crop has been under-estimated, and unless receipts show a marked falling off in the near future, it is only a question of time when such conclusions will have been arrived at generally. If such possibilities should become a reality there would probably be a change in sentiment, perhaps of a world wide character, which might affect the market unfavorably to a great extent, as crop estimates would probably be increased. There are no signs of an immediate let up in the heavy movement to market, as receipts at and shipments from primary markets continue large. Official trade reports covering the textile situation in New England are very unfavorable, the demand, insufficient to absorb the restricted production, causing stocks to increase. The total stocks in New York are nearly 300,000 bales and are increasing which will be a check to any bull manipulation.

Varied Types

(Continued from Page 7.)

Express and other proponents of Los Angeles reform and the result was a meeting in May, 1907, in Levy's restaurant at which the Lincoln Republicans were organized. There was a meeting in Oakland in the following August at which both north and south were represented and the Lincoln-Roosevelt League emerged full armed and ready for fight, with Chester Rowell as its secretary and general organizer. It took a long time for the League to win, but Rowell kept pegging away and when the landslide took place last November the grateful reformers made Rowell their president, some of the more enthusiastic even mentioning him for United States senator.

This is not the first time he has been mentioned. In the flush of the campaign of two years ago, when the Leaguers thought that they were going to carry everything before him, there was a lot of talk of giving him Senator Perkins' toga. I suppose that sort of talk flattered Rowell, but he never showed it. He was indorsed one night at a district meeting in this city, but I distinctly remember that when it became necessary to move a piano into the hall (which was over an undertaker's shop), he took a hand in the work. And when the meeting was over he was too interested in a conversation about the origin of the Basque language to be interviewed about the senatorship.

The high brow will out in spite of politics. When Rowell gets tired writing political editorials for the guidance of Fresno, he recreates by tossing off a few hundred words on the differentiation of the umlaut from the ablaut or on the affinity of Moeso-Gothic and Old High Du which must be very interesting reading for raisin growers. Sometimes his editorials l like excerps from a journal of philology and like to bet that even Mills Gayley doesn't und stand them all.

No California reformer has been more knocl than Rowell, but he thrives on it. His paper one of the best properties in the state, his pol cal faction is in the saddle and he enjoys best of health. If you could sit with him in editorial sanctum while he relieves his nerv tension by snipping wonderful paper patte with the editorial shears and discusses any subject under the sun, high brow subjects p ferred, you would like him. Of course you wo always agree with him, even when he delves to philosophical origins to prove that Wor ought to be the next United States senator.

The Abyss

(Continued from Page 8.)

"'I suspected as much,' he murmured; 'it is pa of Carlists.'

"'I merous?'

"'I cannot distinguish them, but I judge by the im of their horses that there are more than ty. Listen!'

"In the narrow defile, could be plainly heard e r vous step of the Spanish horse. The next sta the moon topped the crest of the moun- ins and lighted up the somber depths of the p, ashing from fifty carbines. Suddenly, the fic in command stopped. My blood froze. —— grasped my arm and whispered, 'Silence!'

"I stened; a voice came from the abyss: 'He he,' cried the officer. 'He could hide nowhere se, or there is no other shelter anywhere.'

"N hing more was said. I crawled toward e or, followed by G———. At the same om t the Carlist officer reached the path.

"'hat is to be done?' I panted.

"'ait,' answered the guide. We had not to ait ng.

Th Carlist officer appeared on the platform d rned toward the hut, but recoiled on see- g

"'our life depends on your answer!' he ex- air d. 'What are you doing here?'

"e point of his sword was at our throats. he east resistance would be fatal to us and ou not save the deserter.

"'aptain,' I said, 'we are French travelers, lost t mountains, and ——'

"'ve me your passports!'

"'have none.'

"'nd you?' he asked the guide.

"'have none either,' answered G———, shrug- in his shoulders.

"e Carlist officer turned to five of his men ho had followed him.

"'ind these men,' he ordered, going toward the o

"'aptain,' I called after him, 'you violate the gh of citizens!'

"e deigned no answer, but kicked the door pe What followed was frightful. Micaela, in ng that it was I, advanced to the entrance, ut hen she recognized the Carlist uniform she as ransformed. Her soft eyes flashed like a on s, she sprang in front of Juan d'Estella, and ri

"'ack, bandit, wretch!' While I live you shall ot y a hand on my husband!'

"r a moment the captain was subjugated by er onderful beauty; but recovering himself, he o off his belt, and endeavored to bind the ou woman, but he had not reckoned with Juan 'Ella. The latter sprang toward the officer it uplifted arm; but ere the knife could fall w oldiers seized him from behind and stretched in n the floor. The silence of death followed he momentary confusion.

"'uan d'Estella,' said the captain coldly, 'you a deserted and you are going to die. And you, h ver you are who aided him, will soon follow.'

"range that the threat made no impression n e; my mind was so intent upon the fate of he eserter.

"he moon was full and silvered the mountain id. Juan was led to the platform. Micaela ce ed crazed with grief, and she, like ourselves, va reduced to impotence.

"'Young man,' said the Carlist officer, 'I will give you one chance of escape. Go down that path, and we will shoot as if at a deer. If you reach the bottom alive, so much the better or you.'

"Juan made no answer. During this time the detachment had scaled the mountain and they held their carbines ready to obey the command.

"'Go,' said the officer, 'go quickly.'

"Juan turned and murmured:

"'Permit me to embrace my wife.'

"'Go, I order you,' repeated the captain, pushing him toward the abyss.

"The deserter made the sign of the cross, sent a last kiss to his wife, and stepped down the rocks.

"Scarcely had he gone down a few meters when twenty shots whistled around him, and his hat fell, riddled with bullets, while he still continued to hurry down.

"'Luckless fellows!' shouted the officer. 'He will escape.'

"Snatching his carbine, he took deliberate aim and fired. The body of the unfortunate d'Estella, bounding from rock to rock, was dashed to the bottom, his blood splashing the stones.

"We witnessed the horrible scene, death in our souls, when suddenly a pistol shot rang out behind us.

"Micaela, forgotten for an instant by her guards, held the still smoking revolver in one hand, while the other pointed to the Carlist officer, brained and stretched on the platform. A roar of anger burst from the soldiers as they rushed toward her. It was too late. Giving one harsh cry of mad laughter, she placed the pistol to her temple and pulled the trigger.

"The horror was more than I could bear and I fainted.

"When I became conscious, I was stretched on the straw of a prison floor.

"'Where am I?' I asked of a jailer who entered.

"'In the Carlist camp,' he answered and went out.

"During the day, the guide and I appeared before the general, who was a good man. On learning my name and position, he sent us with an escort over the frontier.

"From that day, I never hear of the Carlist war, that I do not see the beautiful woman's face before me, and the body of the unfortunate deserter dashing down into the abyss, with the splendor of the moon illuminating the most horrible scene upon which human eyes could look."

A total of 28,000 miles service without a puncture is the record reported for a Diamond tire on a Locomobile demonstrator by a Chicago garage. This Diamond was constantly in use winter and summer for over three years without being off the rim. In five years the above mentioned Locomobile covered 58,000 miles with but one change of Diamond tire.

Auto Notes

A. Elliott Ranney who sells motor cars in New York City visited the new factory of the Hudson Company at Detroit the other day, and during a visit with Vice-president E. H. Broadwell, told of a remarkable run made by Dr. L. T. Smith of New York from the metropolis to Bretton Woods. The distance of 408 miles was traversed absolutely without a stop. The time taken for the trip was exactly seventeen hours. No attempt was made to hurry, the doctor merely wishing to make a non-stop record. He could have beaten the average of twenty-five miles an hour very easily, if he had tried.

Although for the most part the various 1911 models have already arrived on the local market, there are yet a few types to make their first appearance here. Among those which local motoring circles are awaiting with interest is the Haynes fore-door type which includes a five passenger touring car, a roadster, a suburban and a seven passenger car. The 1911 Haynes model open front touring car has been here for some weeks and both in finish of body and mechanism promises much for the types that are to follow.

"The highest grade and quality of motor car possible to produce, and regardless of expense" is still the slogan of the Lozier Company. In concentrating the efforts of two automobiles factories on the production of two models—a four cylinder and six cylinder—identically alike in all details with the exception of the motor, the Lozier Company is achieving its purpose of producing a high-powered, durable and luxurious touring car that will give the tourist the greatest amount of comfort and satisfaction in any country or over any roads in the world.

According to Eastern reports E. P. Brinegar did some effective work for San Francisco as the place for holding the Panama-Pacific Fair during his stay in Detroit. A leading Detroit daily is quoted as follows: "The Panama Canal Exposition is the biggest thing they talk about in California these days. E. P. Brinegar, one of the most prominent business men on the coast and president of the Pioneer Automobile Company, has been in the city the past week attending the convention of Chalmers dealers. Incidentally Mr. Brinegar has been doing some work among the automobile manufacturers in an effort to get their support for California as the scene of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in 1915."

Mohler & DeGress are probably the first automobile dealers in the world to sell and deliver a car in a territory where a war was in progress. Perhaps the revolution in Mexico did not attain the dignity of a war but it was at least pretty serious to the people of Puebla, where the revolutionary uprisings were most severe. When the uprising was at its worst and while fighting was actually going on in the streets Mohler & DeGress sold a Chalmers "30" Touring Car to one of the principal business men of Puebla.

Jack Wright of Berkeley claims the long distance tire mileage record of California, basing his contention on the service given him by a Diamond that equips his National Car. Speaking of this he said, "I think I have the longest long distance mileage record in the State. My car was delivered to me August 31, 1907, equipped with Diamond Tires. The left front tire is still on and has never had a puncture or been off the wheel, and has a mileage of over 17,000 miles. During the three years that this tire has been in service it has rolled over all kinds of roads."

According to a telegram just received by the Motor Sales Company of California from F. P. Steele, general sales manager of the Inter-State Automobile Company who is visiting Los Angeles, the first touring car sold at the Los Angeles Automobile Show was an Inter-State.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 29 Dept. No. ——.

LOUISA ZAMBELLI, SILVIO HECTOR ZAMBE WALTER ZAMBELLI, IRENE ZAMBELLI, and R ZAMBELLI, also known as Marguerite Zambelli, Plain vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upo Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, fendants.

The People of the State of California: To all pe claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real pro herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, gree

You are hereby required to appear and answer the plaint of the above named plaintiffs, filed with the Cler the above entitled Court and City and County within months after first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and in the City and County of San Francisco, State of Ca nia, and bounded and particularly described as follows, wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of ket Street, distant thereon forty-nine (49) feet and one inch northeasterly from the easterly line of Sanchez Str running thence southerly and parallel with Sanchez S sixty-eight (68) feet and six and three-eighths (6⅜) inc thence at a right angle easterly thirty-three (33) feet five and three-eighths (5⅜) inches; thence at a right a northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right a westerly eight and three-fourths (8¾) inches; thence s westerly and along the said southeasterly line of Ma Street forty-eight (48) feet and seven and one-half inches to the point of beginning.

Being a part of Mission Block Number 96

And you are hereby notified that unless you so ap and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be judged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said prop in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said prop be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in to said property, and the whole thereof, whether the be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or tingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs hi and have such other and further relief as may be mer the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this lay of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Cler
By J. H. TRIPP, Deputy Cler

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summ was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 7th da January, 1911.

The following persons are said to claim an interest i lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: None

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELIZA MOTTE BRODIE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administr with the Will annexed of the estate of Eliza Motte Br deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having cl against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the ne sary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first lication of this notice to the said Administrator with Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pri 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which office the undersigned selects as his place of business matters connected with said estate of Eliza Motte Br deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate Eliza Motte Brodie, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco— No. 30,578, Dept. No. 10.

THE CREDITORS' UNION, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. J. F. SULLIVAN, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to M. J. Sullivan, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten (10) days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California this 11th day of July, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

AITKEN & AITKEN, Attys. for Plaintiff,
9 Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES FARLEY, An insane Person.

JAMES R. KEITH, guardian of the person and estate of Charles Farley, an insane person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his vertified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said insane person and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said insane person that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Charles Farley, said insane person above named, and all persons interested in his estate appear before this Court on Tuesday, the 24th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the Courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said James R. Keith should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said James R. Keith, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named insane person, to sell his interest in the real property, described in said petition at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Dec. 19, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By L. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CAROLINE B. BRODIE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 878 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Caroline B. Brodie, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1911.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
878 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOSEPH J. WALSH, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank J. Hennessy, her attorney, Room 216 Grant Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased.

KATHERINE L. WALSH,
Administratrix of the Estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.

FRANK J. HENNESSY, Atty. for Administratrix,
Room 216 Grant Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN RYAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testatment of John Ryan, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of John J. O'Toole, Rooms 446 and 447 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Ryan, deceased.

JOHN P. BRODER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Ryan, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 17, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Executor,
Mills, Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,793 Department No. 2.

SEBASTIANO CICERONE, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Sebastiano Cicerone, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Lafayette Place, distant thereon ninety-seven (97) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Green Street; running thence northerly along said line of Lafayette Place fifty-nine (59) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly fifty-nine (59) feet; and thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Three Hundred and Seventy-six (No. 376).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 21st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 31st day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED G. PLATT, also known as Alfred George Platt, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at the office of its attorneys, Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, Room No. 713, in the building now known as Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as its place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.
By H. Van Luven, Secretary.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attys. for said Executor,
Nevada Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 10,063, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, duly given and made on the 29th day of December, 1910, in the above entitled estate, Wilhelmina F. D. Jurgens, Administratrix of the estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, deceased, will sell at private sale, for cash in U. S. gold coin, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on or after Friday, the 27th day of January, 1911, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property belonging to the estate of said deceased, to-wit:

All of those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Fifteen (15) in Block Fifty-two (52); and Lot Fifty-three (53) and Fifty-four (54) in Block Fifteen (15) of the Reis Tract as described on a map filed for record in the office of the Recorder of said City and County on the 19th day of May, 1904, and recorded in Map Book No. 1, pages 241 and 242, and the boundaries of said Tract are fully described in a grant by Ferdinand Reis to Julius C. Reis, dated May 17, 1904, and recorded in the office of said Recorder on May 19, 1904, in Book 2053 of Deeds at page 264 thereof; the said lots are unimproved.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash of United States Gold Coin upon delivery of deed of said Administratrix, and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, or be delivered to said Administratrix personally or may be left with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

WILHELMINA F. D. JURGENS,
Administratrix of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administratrix,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-3

"I see by the papers that the insurgent force in Mexico has been outgeneraled.

"Yes. The insurgents have only 3,500 generals and the loyalists have 3,550."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARIE FIGEAC, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the Undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of S. J. Brun, Esq., her attorney, Room 908, No. 110 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Marie Figeac, deceased.

LOUISE FIGEAC,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Marie Figeac, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

S. J. BRUN, Atty. for Executrix,
Room 908, 110 Sutter St., San Francisco. 12-10-5

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned that the copartnership heretofore existing between PETER G. LEPETICH and CHRIS LEPETICH, doing business under the name and style of CHRIS LEPETICH, which said copartnership owned and conducted that certain saloon, known as the Geary Bar at the northwest corner of Geary and Larkin Streets, San Francisco, California, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent of the parties hereto. said Peter Lepetich retiring from the said business; said Chris. Lepetich will hereafter continue the said business and will collect all outstanding accounts and pay all outstanding bills of the said late firm.

PETER G. LEPETICH.
CHRIS LEPETICH.

Dated, December 1, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. at Law,
45 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MARY McGRATH, also known as MARGARET McGRATH, Deceased—No. 10,664, New Series; Dept. No. 9, Probate.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of her attorney, Neal Power, Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Building, at the Northeast Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, deceased.

MARY M. BANNAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mary McGrath, also known as Margaret McGrath, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

NEAL POWER, Atty. for said Administratrix,
Rooms 544 to 546 Mills Bldg., San Francisco. 12-10-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,085, Dept. No. 10.

GIOVANNI CASELLI, IUSTINE CASELLI, his wife, and EMILY MONCHAUT, also known as Emily Merchant, also known as Emily Monchant, also know as Emily Monchont, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the said plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Piece No. 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Mason Street, distant thereon seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Broadway Street; running thence northerly and along said easterly line of Mason Street sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle easterly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty (50) Vara Lot, Number Three Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 332).

Piece No. 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Sacramento Street, distant thereon Thirty-seven (37) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Spruce Street; running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Sacramento Street fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches; thence at a right angle westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches to the said southerly line of Sacramento Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition, Block Number Eight Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 832).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 24th day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Name, Laura M. Dill; Address, San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 23,728, Dept. No. 4.

JENNIE SINCLAIR WALSH, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, Defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of Jennie Sinclair Walsh, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above-entitled Court and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Belvedere Street, distant thereon thirty-three (33) feet and nine (9) inches southerly from the southerly line of Waller Street; thence southerly along said line of Belvedere Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Western Addition Block Number Six Hundred and Seventy-nine (679).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint, to-wit:

That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interest and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff: The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, northwest corner Jones and McAllister Streets, San Francisco, California; Lawrence F. Walsh, 107 Belvedere Street, San Francisco, California.

JOHN J. BARRETT, Atty. for Plaintiff,
1255 Flood Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 11-5-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,385.

ADELE NOVARESE, Plaintiff, vs. JOSEPH ROBERT NOVARESE, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California, Send Greeting to Joseph Robert Novarese, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed herein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's willful desertion; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD L. MERRILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Edward L. Merrill, deceased.

AMBER L. MERRILL,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix,
No. 333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN PHILLIP HOEFLER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administrator of the estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased.

LUDWIG M. HOEFLER,
Administrator of the Estate of John Phillip Hoefler, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE BACHELDER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Execut the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, dec to the creditors of and all persons having claims a the said deceased, to exhibit them with the nec vouchers within four (4) months after the first publi of this notice to the said Executor at the office of B Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Bui Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, Francisco, California, which said office the unders selects as his place of business in all matters connected said estate of George Bachelder, deceased.

F. W. WILLIAMSON,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Bachelder, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Executor,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EMILY A. WICKMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Georgian O'Neil, Executrix of the estate of Emily A. Wick deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having cl against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the n sary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first lication of this notice to the said Executrix at the offi Georgiana A. O'Neil, 753 Oak Street, San Francisco, fornia, which said office the undersigned selects a place of business in all matters connected with the of Emily A. Wickman, deceased.

GEORGIANA A. O'NEIL,
Executrix of the Estate of Emily A. Wickman, Dec

Dated, San Francisco, December 10, 1910.

JAMES W. KEYS, Atty. for Estate,
604 Fourth St., San Rafael. 1

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in for the City and County of San Francisco—Departm No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all per claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real prop herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greet

You are hereby required to appear and answer the plaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaint filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and and County, within three months after the first publica of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lie any, you have in or upon that certain real property or part thereof, situated in the City and County of San F cisco, State of California, particularly described as foll

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of U Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence West along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inc thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thenc right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six inches to the point of commencement. Being a part Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so ap and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be judged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said prop in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said prop be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims and to said property, and every part thereof, whether same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their c herein and have such other and further relief as may meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Cl
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Cl

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of vember, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SA OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,2 New Series, Dept. No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES A. ARTIGUI also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased.

Nellie Artigues, as the Administratrix of the Estate Charles A. Artigues, also known as Charles Artigues, ceased, having this day filed herein her verified Petition an Order of Sale of the whole of the real estate of decedent for the purposes therein set forth;

And it appearing therefrom that it is necessary to the whole of said real estate for the purpose of paying debts outstanding against said decedent, the family all ance that will become due at the end of one year from time of said decedent's death, and the debts, expenses charges of the administration of said decedent's estate ready accrued and that will hereafter accrue;

It is ordered, that all persons interested in the estate said decedent appear before this Court on Tuesday, J uary 17, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, the building known as and called the Grant Building, the Easterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in City and County of San Francisco, State of California, t and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Or should not be granted to said Administratrix for the of the whole of the real estate of said decedent;

It is further ordered that a copy of this Order be publish at least once a week for four successive weeks in "To Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and p lished in the City and County of San Francisco, State California.

Done in Open Court this 14th day of December, A. 1910. THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge

P. A. BERGEROT, Atty. for Administratrix,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-1

Letters

A Good Boys' Book

Francis Rolt Wheeler's "Boy with the United States Foresters" is one of the comparatively few juvenile that can be heartily recommended. While it should appeal to any lad who likes a good adventurous recital, it is especially suitable to those of fourteen or older who should be thinking seriously of the work they are to follow throughout their lives, and to one who suits the occupation and is suited by it the department of forestry offers an excellent opening. The boy in this instance, Wilbur Loyle, had a liking for outdoors and possibly he had some inherited aptitude for his uncle was a noted geologist. Wilbur's own fancy was for the forests and he had grit and enthusiasm to carry him past the dead points. The story should appeal to young Californians since Loyle's first appointment as a forest guard located him in the King's River Canyon one of the government reservations of our own State. Though his work combined some of the features of both picnicking and camping out it was by no means a long summer holiday. Almost at the outstart, in such a simple and apparently personal matter as the choice of riding ponies he found that he had to discard his preferences and consider the nature of his duties first. His immediate overseer, "Old Rifle Eye," though by no means captious and fault-finding, soon gave him to understand that he had entered upon a career of eternal vigilance. Neither excuses nor apologies were wanted but only the most perfect work he was capable of giving. He had his appointed round to patrol, his specified points to visit at regular intervals and his reports to be made promptly. He must rise early and be ready to forego sleep when duty calls, and to be always ready to essay the impossible. Being the right sort of stuff, Loyle took hold with a will and every day he learned some new secret of woodcraft, some simple fact upon which safety might hang. One of his least pleasant duties was the overhauling of tourists and travelers who were likely to be careless about fires, selfish about pasturage, and worse than all else, too bumptiously opinionated to give heed to warnings. Timber thieves were to be hunted down and their malicious mischief circumvented, and every hour of the twenty-four and every day of the seven held possibilities of adventure. The "Boy with the United States Foresters" had no time for irresponsible foolery. He risked his neck for bigger interests than football scores and frat escapades. It is a decided step in advance to find boys' books at last taking cognizance of some other phase of life than irresponsible defiance of laws and conventions. From Lothrop, Lee and Shepard.

Paul Elder Books

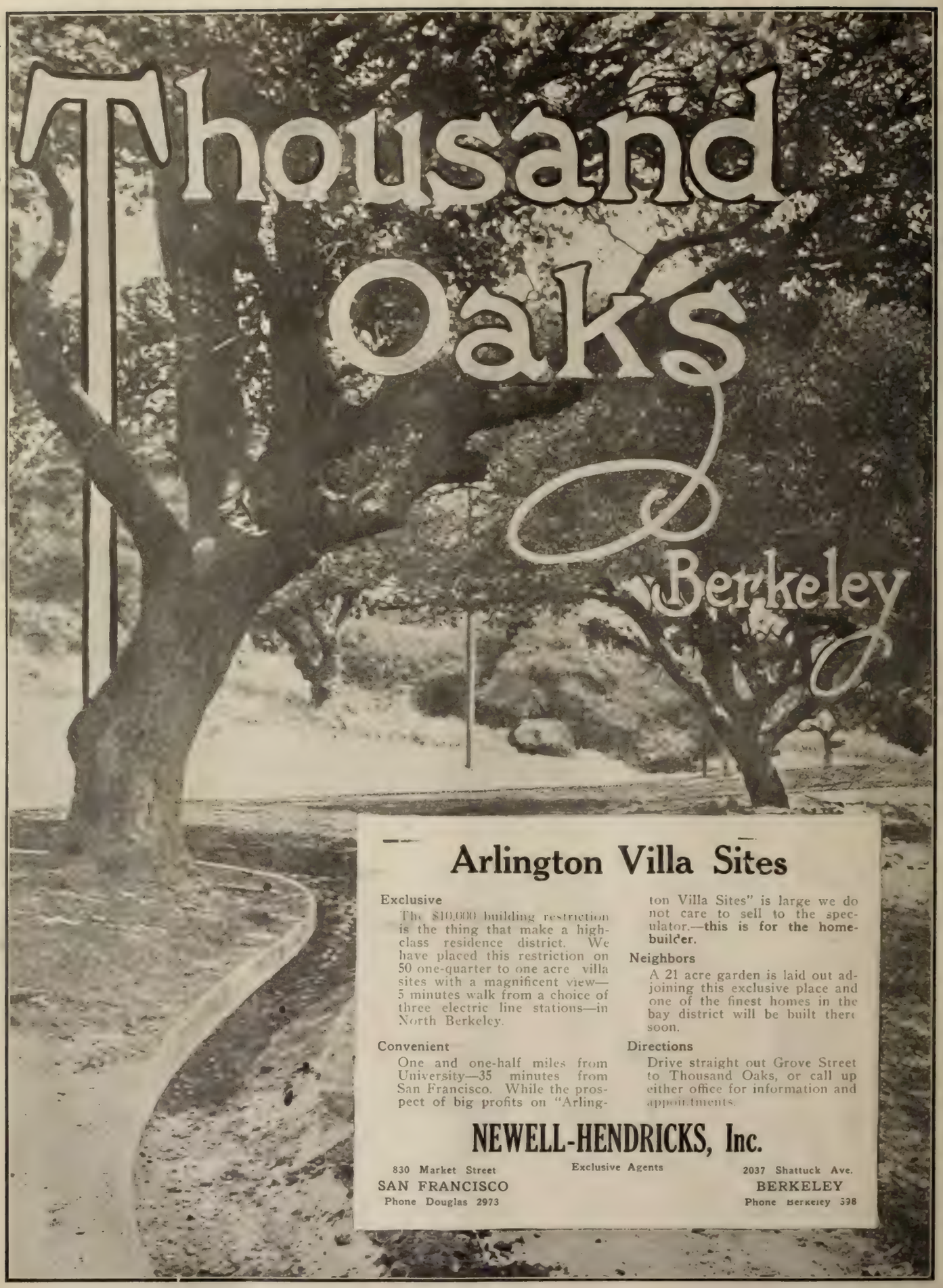
"The Book of Hospitalities," with its blank pages for guest records will probably be enlarged to twice its size by the time the next edition is called for, for the custom of keeping such records grows apace, and the necessity for abundance of space will be self-evident. The foreword, supplied by Arthur Guiterman, is a most interesting account of house mottoes such as men of other days, who built their habitations to endure for generations, were fond of placing over doorways and in halls, a custom which survives at least in spirit, in the burnt-wood wall decorations of flats and apartments and even the cardboard and crewel atrocities of the tenements. In addition to the house mottoes, many of them both ancient and classical, which Mr. Guiterman has brought together, he has added other sentiments appropriate to every article likely to be made use of by a guest so that those in search of brief presentation speeches as well as of mottoes will find herein a mine of wealth after its kind. The volume is brought out in a style which reflects credit on its sponsors.

Something appropriate, unique and inexpensive in the way of a gift card is "Ebisu," the Japanese god of luck and patron of honest labor. The card is put together in screen form, three leaves, the center one containing two reproductions of the luck god placed back to back, so that the droll rear view first presents itself, and following the advice to "turn for luck," the smiling countenance and good wishes come into view. The interpretative verses and rhymes are the work of W. O. McGeehan, so well known in the local newspaper world, and the card, though especially timely for the holidays, would be equally acceptable on any gift-making occasion. It is a product of the Tomoye Press.

The Paul Elder Co.'s "Envelope Booklets" decidedly fill a long-felt want, for there are often occasions when one would be glad to send some slight remembrance to a friend were it not that everything which presents itself as at all desirable for a possession is in some way inappropriate. One wants something between a card and a full fledged book, something that can be sent through the mails without doubling its cost in postage and yet something which is not hallmarked with the signs of penny-scraping. These little booklets, beautiful and artistic enough to please the eye, yet with meat enough in their pages to feed the mind, done up in envelopes to match their covers, cost but 35 cents, with three cents additional for postage. There is a considerable selection to choose from, one of the additions for this year being "Love and Friendship," a selection of aphorisms and epigrams by Lillyan Shafner.

"Slumber Sea Chanteys" belongs to mother and the baby, and incidentally all the other grown folks and little folks of the household. They are not precisely nursery rhymes nor are they of the usual order of slumber songs, but have grown for themselves out of the world-old custom of crooning the baby to sleep. The words are by Lucia Chase Bell and Rita Bell James, and the accompaniment by Carrie Stone Freeman. Illustrations, by Rita Bell James, of babies in various attitudes and occupations, interspersed as head and tail pieces and decorations, are exceptionally good. "Slumber Sea Chanteys" might very appropriately be the first contribution to a child's musical library.

Maud—I do admire a man of mettle.
Ethel—So do I, if the metal is of the right kind



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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

Vol. XIX San Francisco, January 14, 1911 No. 959

MISS MAXINE ELLIOTT

The renowned and beautiful actress who will present "The Inferior Sex" at the Savoy Theater next week.

The

TOWN TALK

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The Weather and the Farmer

How singular is the solicitude of the city dweller for the tiller of the soil! There are men in this the City of Serene Day and Tranquil Night who though basking in summer rays for a whole month in midwinter instead of extracting a sentiment of piety from the kindness of Nature did nothing but speak disrespectfully of the weather. These men have the farmer on their nerves. No kind of weather pleases them because in a State that yields everything that is grown under the sun there is never a good wind that doesn't blow ill to somebody. The farmer in his infinite variety is born to bad weather as the sparks fly upward. But solicitude for the farmer is really a waste of emotion as anybody may learn by consulting the latest report of Secretary Wilson, the guide, philosopher and friend of all agriculturists. The farmer has been waxing rich through a long series of years, and never did he have a more prosperous year than the one that has just passed. As to our California farmers, those that are not in irrigation districts may have reason at times to complain of the weather, but their troubles are light compared with those that beset the average urban mortal who has insistent personal relations with the problem of the high cost of living. Most of our California farmers are "gentlemen farmers" who ride in automobiles and loll about the lobbies of our first-class hotels, talking politics and discussing ways and means of improving the morals of city dwellers. They have entirely abandoned the worship of Ceres; preoccupied with the affairs of government gratitude for the fertility of the soil impels them never to the Eleusinian temple. So let us not bother ourselves about the farmer; and when a long stretch of blithe weather comes along in midwinter let us enjoy it to the full. If we have compassion to dispense let it be for the flowers that yearn for the kisses of the rain and for the premature exuberant sparrows who while intoxicated some weeks ago with the wine of winter suns heralded earth's divine renewal and then drooped with the melancholy of disappointment.

Our Progressive Governor

When Governor Johnson delivered his inaugural message last week the Octopus broke out with gooseflesh and plutophobia barked exultingly. The message has evoked a curious diversity of criticism. In some quarters it is regarded as astonishing that a lawyer should have so little respect for his profession, so little reverence for its traditions, as to recommend that judges be subjected to the Recall. By some critics the Governor's sentiments are regarded as socialistic, others pronounce them populistic and others characterize them as both demagogic and anarchistic. All of which argues a misconception of principles and a misunderstanding of the role which the author of the message is playing. A lawyer in private life, as Governor of the State of California Mr. Johnson is above all things a public servant and patriot animated by a great heart of fire that burns with sympathy with the dear people. His election to office was the result of the application of the principle of the direct primary, a principle that recognizes not only the right of the people to act but also the wisdom necessary for any kind of action, whether it be to adjust our relations with foreign countries, or to improve our system of education, or to administer justice according to the fundamentals of the science of law. Mr. Johnson has merely advocated the extension of this principle to one of the branches of the government the absolute independence of which has been hitherto regarded by hidebound conservatives as essential to the stability of our institutions and the preservation of our liberties. The message, therefore, in our opinion, marks a very notable advance in the great progressive movement that has been gathering impetus in the cultured States of the Middle and Far West. Realizing the logical trend of that movement Governor Johnson has anticipated his contemporaries. He has out-Folletted "Battle Bob," and though he modestly styles himself a follower of the Wisconsin champion of the people, it would not astonish us if he should immediately win recognition as the logical leader of his party. In one of the comedies of Aristophanes, a very entertaining satire on demogogism, where there is lively competition for the affections of the masses, the character most prodigal of promises carries the day. By the same token Governor Johnson may supplant the Cleon of Wisconsin. For thus far "Battle Bob" has not conceived anything so flattering to the people as the creation of a popular tribunal vested with the powers and functions of a court of last resort. "Battle Bob" is progressive enough to favor putting the legislative branch of the government in the hands of the mob so that there shall be no check on their impulses, no protection for the haughty and undeserving business interests, but so far as the department of justice is concerned he lags miles behind California's most distinguished patron of Demos. "Battle Bob" has gone no further, so far as we know, than to recommend the appointment of progressive judges. We suspect "Battle Bob" of lacking the courage of his progressive principles. He is in favor of a simple democracy, one so simple that it has never been tried in any country where there were more than twenty thousand voters, but if the thought ever occurred to him of making judges the puppets of the masses to administer justice by counting noses he has never given it audible utterance. So obviously Governor Johnso is more progressive than Senator La Follett and in the circumstances it is too bad th his activities should be confined to the Stat of California where his light is hid under bushel. The most progressive of Progres ives ought to be in the Senate of his countr casting the white effulgent beams of h great intellect over all the nation, makin "Battle Bob" look like a farthing rushligh

A Mixture of Anarchy and Democracy

Governor Johnson's message, though masterpierce of its kind, is not absolutel flawless. One objection to it is that it doe not go to the limit of democratic simplicity Governor Johnson's scheme for administer ing justice is cumbersome. Instead of th Recall for judges what he should have rec ommended is the Referendum for the solu tion of all intricate problems of law. Wh go through the expensive formality of hold ing an election to ascertain whether a judg has squared the law of a case with publi opinion when there is the more simple an democratic process of impaneling a jury o all the people and submitting each case o the argument of the leading demagogues o the moment? Another objection to the mes sage is that it does not adhere strictly to th great principle of the progressive movement Though affecting a profound faith in the in telligence of the masses and affirming hi confidence in their ability to resolve ques tions of law, yet Governor Johnson is quit sure they are not capable of exercising a wise discrimination in selecting men for of fice. So he is in favor of a shorter ballot and of having himself empowered to appoint the Secretary of State, the Treasurer, th Attorney-General and the Superintendent o Public Instruction. The people in his opin ion cannot be trusted to put the right men into those offices, so the Governor asks th people to trust him to make wise selections and at the same to abstain from taking advantage of the enormous political power which would come to him through his control of all the important departments o State. This may be sound policy but it no democratic. It implies at once a lack o confidence in the people and a disposition to build up a powerful political machine with which to perpetuate men in office. It is unfortunate that so good a man as Governor Johnson should seem to incur so invidious an imputation.

The Socialistic View

To characterize Governor Johnson's message as socialistic and find fault with it for that reason is absurd. What there is of a socialistic nature in the message is good. Governor Johnson could go much further along socialistic lines without meriting the disapproval of those who are concerned for the welfare of mankind. But the truth as to Socialists is that they will find very little to approve and much to censure in the gubernatorial message. For the purpose of achieving a more equal distribution of wealth Socialists are in favor of reforming the principles and methods of government gradual

ly hd scientifically, but they are not in favor of encouraging the sordid interests and meanest passions of the "herd confused and miscellaneous rabble!" Their maxim is that nothing is politically right which is morally wrong, and they know that it would be morally wrong to make justice a matter of pupular caprice. The average Socialist is better informed about the science of government than the average merchant or the average doctor or the average broker or even the average California editor. For the average Socialist is a student of the science of government. He is aware that of this science as of other sciences there are certain First Principles, and he knows that paramount among them is the principle of justice. He knows that numbers make law but that justice has nothing to do with figures. Knowing that law is no less a science than astronomy he would think it as outrageous to dismiss a judge from the public service for not deciding a case according to the whim of the mob as it was to imprison Galileo for holding fast to the great truths that he had discovered. The probability is that Governor Johnson's revolutionary suggestion regarding judges has filled the Socialists of this State with disgust. Concerned as they are for the amelioration of the condition of mankind and the increase of human happiness nothing can be more abhorrent to them than the idea of persuading the people to dynamite the temple of justice. Of course the Socialists of whom we speak are not those that believe we cannot be purged except in the fires of anarchy. We realize that sensible anarchists will applaud Governor Johnson's message.

The Delightful Billboard

The cant about billboard advertising has again broken out in the press. In Los Angeles the newspapers have started a crusade against billboards, the pretext being that they are a nuisance against which the esthetic sense revolts; and the Call of this city warmly applauds and tells us that "billboards make life hideous in modern towns." This is sublimated cant. The real objection to the business of fence advertising is that it hurts the newspaper business, and it is unfortunate that the newspapers are not in a position to object on that ground. If our newspapers were sincerely devoted to the public interests; if they were wedded to nothing but their function of instructing their readers, they would have a legitimate claim on the indulgence and protection of the State. As it is, they can have recourse to nothing but cant, thus giving further proof of their unworthiness by feigning a sentiment they do not feel. If the newspapers were really fastidious, if they were really prejudiced against things that are offensive to taste, things that are ugly, coarse and vulgar, they would look to themselves and improve their own appearance before insisting on the cultivation of beauty in others. And as a matter of fact billboards do not make life hideous; not at any rate when they are good specimens of the lithographer's art. Such specimens are colorful and entertaining, they give animation to dead walls, they relieve the monotonous tedium of travel on street cars, they fill the blank spaces in the commuter's mind, mitigating the misery of existence in some slow suburban village. It would be better for all of us if we had more billboards to read and fewer newspapers. Fence advertising has many virtues and few vices. Unlike the press it never irritates or inflames. From the pictorial standpoint it is far superior to the press. As a stimulant to the imagination it is more wholesome. One scene from a new drama enables one to construct a whole plot. A row of heads familiarizing us with the features of a chewing gum magnate plunges us into the proper study of mankind and induces speculation of a most agreeable variety. There is much of symbolism and poetry in billboard advertising and a prodigious lot of clean fiction with a purpose. And that it is a kind of advertising that pays we have no doubt, for the newspapers avail themselves of it, and they ought to know. If you watch the billboards you will find that almost every daily has the largest circulation. The faith of the dailies in billboard advertising is the very finest tribute to its worth. In acting on this faith they make it hard for the average man to understand their hostility to the bill sticker's business.

To the Unattainable

Dear, how many the songs I bring to you
  Woven of dream-stuffs, pleasure, and pain,
All the songs of my life I sing to you,
  And you hear and answer again.
Though no rhyme do your dear lips say to me,
  Yet, my poet, sweet songs you bring;
When you smile, then the angels plays to me
  Tunes to the silent songs you sing.

All my soul goes foth in a song to you,
  All my deeds for your sake are done,
All my laurels and bays belong to you,
  In your name are my battles won.
Just by living you make my life dear to me,
  Though your lips never speak my name;
'Tis your hands that in dreams appear to me,
  Bringing me all that I ask of fame.

—E. Nesbit.

Perspective Impressions

The current dispensation at Sacramento will go down in history as the "bad works" legislature.

The tendency of the moment in State affairs is to confound precarious progress with lasting results.

Johnson feels neither man is big enough.—Examiner headline. To the man of giant intellect all ordinary mortals look like pygmies.

Governor Hadley, the reform leader of Missouri, confesses that the direct primary in that state is a failure. Let him be anathema.

The keynote of the messages of Governor Dix and Governor Harmon was economy. But of course they're not progressive and don't care anything about up-to-date democracy. What do the people care about economy?

An Oregon squaw has applied for her ninth divorce. Isn't she entitled to admission to the Newport Set on the record of her past performances?

It has been discovered that the proportion of unmarried women in this country is growing larger every year. No wonder woman's suffrage is growing more popular.

At this writing the indications are that California is soon to be the most governed State in the Union. But of course a great deal depends on the patience of the dear people.

If the philosophy of our reformers is sound a moral obligation is something light as thistle down, as evanescent as a soap bubble, as binding as a rope of sand. As a principle of reform ethics it may be described as works without faith.

The man who would bring all men down to his own level is never concerned about bringing those below him up to himself.

The San Jose Times solemnly asks: "Who are the people?" The answer is, "The wise guys who put water on the politicians' wheel."

At the recent Bohemian jinks it might have been well to banish the owl and the "Weaving spiders" motto and substitute a Salisbury blue garter embroidered with the "Honi soit" shibboleth.

Once upon a time said Sir Robert Peel: "In every village there will arise some miscreant to establish the most grinding tyranny by calling himself the people." Yet Sir Robert never met an American editor, never heard of the Recall or the Referendum. But he had not read his history in vain.

Varied Types

[illegible]—T. W. H. SHANAHAN

By Everett F. O'Day

T. W. H. Shanahan

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Rety Transactions in Dilbat

erman archaeologists are industriously exting between the Tigris and the Euphrates he neighborhood of Babylon where they have bare the foundations of the oldest temple discovered, built by Samsi Abad 1,800 years re Christ and rebuilt on the same plan 500 s later by Salmaneser I. after it had been ed down. At Tell el Amarna and Abusir other places the industrious Teutons have red and from all of these have gathered a harvest of inscriptions, works of art and r archaeological finds. Important though se may be historically, they are not as resting as the surreptitious booty which natives have been pilfering from mounds that archaeologists have let alone so far, of which account is given in the London Standard. ny tablets, inscribed with private matters, e been coming in, which all refer to a place ed Dilbat. Where it is is not known prely, for the Arabs naturally refuse to betray hiding place of their hoard, but it is somere near Babylon, for the records speak of it the grain port of that city and situate it on great Arahtu irrigating canal. The tablets rly all refer to dealings in real estate and re executed in duplicate. One copy was inibed, baked hard and then copied; it was covd with soft clay on which the copy was writ. In case of dispute the covering was broken l its inscription compared with that of the er one. The procedure is spoken of in the let of a deed. Most of the outer tablets, howr, have been destroyed by the modern felen who discovered them in the process of diggg them out. The documents relate to the sale renting of houses and lands or to the purse and hiring of cattle and crops. The boundes are clearly defined by the enumeration of joining property, with the names of the owns, and frequently by streets, canals, ponds or harbor. This is followed by the statement of value of the plot, the names of the vendors d purchasers, the oath sworn before the god of city and the invocation of the reigning king.

gh Toned Newspaper Controversy

The respect that is shown for the amenities of ntroversy by our polite and enlightened press well illustrated by the dispute between the ll and the Fresno Republican resulting from e senatorial contest. "Honest Man Rowell uarrels Pitiably with Common Honesty" said e Call one day. Thereupon Mr. Chester Rowl, the high-brow editor of the Republican reorted that the Call was impervious to logic beuse it was run by Mr. John D. Spreckels. When it is run by the San Francisco men who n it, it is well run," said Mr. Rowell. "When is run by the San Diego man who owns it, it very badly and foolishly run. Just now John . is on the job with both feet, and the style of e Call shows too plainly his chiropody." The uth is that Mr. Spreckels is on the briny and at he hasn't seen the Call office or been in uch with it for months. But of course "Hons Man Rowell" did not know that such was the ase. He went on in answer to the Call's arument, refuting it with this irrefragable logic: "Opportunity knocks once at every man's oor. It has knocked more than once at the all's When the graft prosecutions in San rancisco gave opportunity for a newspaper to e great by being right, the Call rose brilliantly to the opportunity—and John D. Spreckels of San Diego called it down, stupidly imposing on his own property the loss of the prestige which more intelligent men, against his will, had given it. A wonderfully brilliant editorial, announcing a stand-up policy, at the beginning of the last municipal campaign, was followed by a pitifully lie-down policy throughout that campaign. By the time Mayor McCarthy was elected, assisted in no small part by the Call's conscious misrepresentation of the Crocker-Leland situation, all the moral prestige the Call had struggled so hard to gain was lost irrevocably. John D. Spreckels of San Diego imposed that calamity, political and journalistic, on San Francisco. The Call, under inspiration from Minnesota, splendidly conducted the campaign for a direct primary, and then, under orders from San Diego, turned the final step of that campaign over to a traitorous Senator from San Diego, who allowed the emasculation of its Senatorial clause to the immoral mess of which another San Diego discovery is now sought to be made immorally the beneficiary. The Call, having thus helped the people of California to a direct primary, undertook to fool them into making that primary ridiculous, and defeating the Republican party, by advocating the candidacy of the personally financed protege of its San Diego owner."

A Marat Prescription

Whether Marat of the Terror was a veterinary surgeon or a fashionable physician is a point which historians have earnestly debated. Some light is thrown upon it by the memoirs, just published, of the Papal Envoy of the period, who was one of his patients, and reports as follows:

"He prescribed for me some medicine which would have killed me if the celebrated chemist of the Rue Jacob had been willing to give it to me. 'I see well enough,' he said, 'this is no medicine for you; it is medicine for a horse. I recognize the doctor's signature; he is mad.' Apparently Marat had mistaken me for one of his patients at the stable at which he was a physician."

A Practical Editor's Suggestion

The Editor of the San Jose Times has been pointing to our distinguished City Attorney, the Hon. Percy V. Long as an invidious example. Thus does he cruelly swat him:

"The city atorney of San Francisco is before the legislature with a scheme to acquire Spring Valley's properties under the law of eminent domain. He wants, too, to take the street railways of that city. The Los Angeles delegation intends to apply the law of eminent domain, if it can, to power plants and gas companies. It would be an excellent idea if lectures on eminent domain could be given in the public schools, but as the pupils have enough to do now, perhaps the occasion would be answered if applicants for a license to practice law were invited to read something about the subject. It would save the taxpayers some money to begin with and a great deal more in the end. As that has not been done, here is a suggestion: Call a convention and adopt every possible reform or confiscation, benefit or injury, that the uttermost theorist or practical politician can think of. Then, since we are going to have the referendum, submit them in a bunch to the people. When the masses shall have passed upon them, cut the pay of any legislator who ever mentions one of the subjects again. This trick of pretentious and impossible proposals has been played so often at the legislature that it deceives no one. While a great howl is going up for this or that measure, the smooth reformer who is at the botom of the scheme usually manages to pass a bill that has a bug in it."

The Times would put the quietus on our foremost citizens and ruthlessly diminish our joy of living.

We Have "Arrived"

There is no better proof of the extremely elevated position that opera holds in America at the present time than that the latest works of two of the most prominent living composers, Puccini and Humperdinck, have been recently produced in America for the first time on any stage, and that the work of a third—Mascagni—is shortly to be produced in this country for the first time. Ten years ago any one of these event would have been considered impossible. Now three of them take place within several weeks, and the eyes of all musical Europe are turned toward us. It is indeed a great satisfaction for us to know that despite the long trips across the ocean in winter the composers come to supervise personally the production of their operas. Richard Wagner created in Bayreuth the style which had to be recognized as standard by everybody, because it was the master composer himself who fixed every detail for the performances of his works and thus made them an almost perfect expression of his ideas. And now it is on American soil that the famous composers of three new operas, the success of which is anticipated by all Europe with the greatest interest, are likewise creating the standard style of production for their works, stamping it as the only authentic and correct one by the weight of their authority. While up to the present time the pilgrimage of American managers to Europe has been the rule, the time is coming, and pretty fast indeed, when the directors and stage managers of European opera houses will come to this side of the Atlantic to obtain their inspiration for the production of new operas.

Higginson's Dream

By R. B. Cunninghame Graham

The world went very well with Higginson; and about that time—say fifteen years ago— he found himself, his fortune made, settled down in Noumea. The group of islands which he had, as he said, rescued from barbarism, and in which he had opened the mines, made all the harbours, and laid out all the roads, looked to him as their Providence; and to crown the work, he had had them placed under the French flag. Rich, much respected, and with no worlds to conquer in particular, he still kept adding wealth to wealth; trading and doing what he considered useful work for all mankind in general, as if he had been poor.

Strange that a kindly man, a cosmopolitan, half French, half English, brought up in Australia, capable, active, pushing, and even not devoid of that interior grace a speculative intellect, which usually militates against a man in the battle of his life, should think that roads, mines, harbours, havens, ships, bills of lading, telegraphs, tramways, a European flag, even the French flag itself, could compensate his islanders for loss of liberty. Stranger in his case than in the case of those who go grown up with all the prejudices, limitations, circumscriptions and formalities of civilization become chronic in them, and see in savage countries and wild peoples but dumping ground for European trash, and capabilities for the extension of the Roubaix or the Sheffield trade; for he had passed his youth amongst the islands, loved their women, gone spearing fish with their young men, had planted taro with them, drunk kava, learned their language, and become as expert as themselves in all their futile arts and exercises; knew their customs and was as one of them, living their life and thinking it the best.

'Tis said (Viera, I think, relates it) that in the last years of fighting for the possession of Teneriffe, and when Alonso de Lugo was hard pressed to hold his own against the last Mencey, Bencomo, a strange sickness known as the "modorro" seized the Guanches and killed more of them than were slain in all the fights. The whole land was covered with the dead, and once Alonso de Lugo met a woman siting on a hill-side, who called out, "Where are you going, Christian? Why do you hestiate to take the land? the Guanches are all dead." The Spanish chroniclers say that the sickness came about by reason of a wet season, and that, coming as it did upon men weakened by privation, they fell into apathy and welcomed death as a deliverer. That may be so, and it is true that in hill-caves even to-day in the lone valleys by Icod el Alto their bodies still are found seated and with the head bowed on the arms, as if having sat down to mourn the afflictions of their race, God had been merciful for once and let them sleep. The chroniclers may have been right, and the wet season, with despair, starvation and the hardships they endured, may have brought on the mysterious "modorro," the drowsy sickness, under which they fell. But it needs nothing but the presence of that conquering white man, decked in his shoddy clothes, armed with his gas-pipe gun, his Bible in his hand, schemes of benevolence deep rooted in his heart, his merchandise (that is, his whisky, gin and cotton cloths) securely stored in his corrugated iron-roofed sheds, and he himself active and persevering as a beaver or a red ant, to bring about a sickness which, like the "modorro," exterminates the people whom he came to benefit, to bless, to rescue from their savagery, and to make them wise, just, beautiful, and as apt to differentiate evil from good as even he himself. So it would seem, act as we like, our presence is a curse to all those people who have preserved the primeval instincts of our race. Curious, and yet aparently inevitable, that our customs seemed designed to carry death to all the so-called inferior races, whom at a bound we force to bridge a period which it has taken us a thousand years to pass.

In his prosperity, and even we may suppose during the Elysium of dining with sous-prefets in Noumea, and on the occasions when in Melbourne or in Sydney he once again consorted with Europeans, he always dreamed of a certain bay upon the coast far from Noumea, where in his youth he had spent six happy months with a small tribe, fishing and swimming, hunting, spearing fish, living on taro and bananas, and having for a friend one Tean, son of a chief, a youth of his own age. The vision of the happy life came back to him; the dazzling beach, the heavy foliage of the palao and bread-fruit trees; the grove of cocoa-nuts, and the zigzag and intricate paths leading from hut to hut, which when a boy he traversed daily, knowing them all by instinct in the same way that horses in wild countries know how to return towards the place where they were born. And still the vision haunted him; not making him unhappy, for he was one of those who find relief from thought in work, but always there in the same way that the remembrance of a mean action is ever present, even when one has made atonement, or induced oneself to think it was really mean, but rendered necessary by circumstances; or, in fact, when we imagine we have put to sleep that inward grasshopper which in our bosoms, blood, brain, stomach, or wheresoever it is situated, is louder or more faint according to our state of health, digestion, weakness, or what it is that makes us hear its chirp.

And so it was that cheap champagne seemed flat to him; the company of the yellow-haired and faded demi-mondaines whom Paris dumps upon New Caledonia insipid; the villas on the cliff outside Noumea vulgar; and the prosperity and progress of the place to which he had so much contributed, profitless and stale. Not that for a single instant he stopped working, planning and improving his estates, or missed a chance to acquire "town lots," or if a profitable 10,000 acres of good land with river frontage came into the market, hesitated for a moment to step in and buy. Now, though by this time he had long got past the need of actually trading with the natives at first hand, and kept, as rich men do, captains and secretaries and lawyers to do his lying for him, and only now and then would condescend to exercise himself in that respect when the stake was large enough to make the matter reputable, yet sometimes he would take a cruise in one of his own schooners and play at being poor. Nothing so tickles a man's vanity as to look back upon his semi-incredible past, and talk of the times when he had to live on sixpence a day, and to recount his breakfast on a penny roll and glass of milk, and then to put his hands upon his turtle-bloated stomach, smile a fat smile and say, "Ah, those were the days, then I was happy!" although he knows that at that halycon period he was miserable, not perhaps so much from poverty, as from that envy which is as great a curse to poor men as is indigestion to the rich.

So running down the coast of New Caledonia in a schooner, trading in pearls and copra, he came one evening to a well-remembered bay. All seemed familiar to him, the low white beach, tall palm-trees, coral reef with breakers thundering over it, and the still blue lagoon inside the clump of bread-fruit trees, the single tall grey stone just by the beach all graven over with strange characters, all struck a chord long dormant in his mind. S telling his skipper to let go his anchor, he row himself ashore. On landing he was certain of t place; the tribe, about five hundred strong, rul over by the father of his friend Tean, lived rig along the bay, and scattered in palm-thatched hu throughout the district. Then he remembered certain cocoa-nut palm he used to climb, a spri of water in a thicket of hibiscus, a little strea which he used to dam, and then divert the cour to take the fish, and sitting down, all his past li came back to him. As he himself would sa "C'etait le bon temps; pauvre Tean il doit et Areka (chef) maintenant; sa soeur peut-etre e morte ou mariee . . . . elle m'aimait bien . . . ."

But this day-dream dispelled, it struck him th the place looked changed. Where were the lon low huts in front of which he used to pass his id hours stretched in a hammock, the little ta patches? The zigzag paths which used to ru from house to house across the fields to the spri and to the turtle-pond were all grown up. Couc grass and rank mimosa scrub, with here and the ropes of lianas, blocked them so he rubbed hi eyes and asked himself, Where is the tribe? Vai ly he shouted, cooeed loudly; all was silent, an his own voice came back to him muffled an startling as it does when a man feels he is alon At last, following one of the paths less grown u and obliterated than the rest, he entered a thic scrub, walked for a mile or two cutting lianas no and then with his jack-knife, stumbling throug swamps, wading through mud, until in a littl clearing he came upon a hut, in front of which man was digging yams. As many of the native in New Caledonia speak English and few Frenc he called to him in English, "Where black man? Resting upon his hoe, the man replied, "All dead. "Where Chief?" And the same answer, "Chie he dead." "Tean, he dead?" "No, Tean Chief he ill, die soon; Tean inside that house." An Higginson, not understanding, but feeling vaguel that his dream was shattered in some way h could not understand, called out, "Tean, oh, Tean your friend Johnny here!" Then from the hu emerged a feeble man leaning upon a long curve stick, who gazed at him as he had seen a ghost At last he said, "That you, John? I glad to se you once before I die." Whether they embraced shook hands, rubbed noses, or what their greet ing was is not recorded, for Higginson, in allud ing to it, always used to say, "C'est bete, mais l pauvre homme me faisait de la peine."

This was his sickness. "Me sick, John; wh you wait so long? you no remember, so man years ago when we spear fish, you love my si ter, she dead five years ago . . . . . When me go kaikai (eat) piece sugar-cane, little bit perhaps fall on the ground, big bird he come eat bit of sugar-cane and eat my life."

Poor Higginson being a civilized man, with the full knowledge of all things good and evil contingent on his state, still was dismayed, but said, "No, Tean, I get plenty big gun; you savey when I shoot even a butterfly he fall. I shoot big bird so that when you go kaikai he no eat pieces, and

(Continued on Page 21.)

Correspondence

The Fair Site

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I have read with good deal of interest what you have had to say about solving the question of a site for the World's Fair. It strikes me that there is only one way of solving that question satisfactorily to all public spirited citizens, and that is to hold it in the people's playground. From what I hear it is the consensus of opinion that of the money to be spent on the site as much as possible of it should go into permanent improvements. Such being the case Golden Gate Park is the proper place to spend it. Let us put some of it into the purchase of land for the widening of the park and for a noble boulevard, parked and adorned with works of art, connecting the park with the Presidio, and thus we should have the greatest park system in the world. By holding the fair in Golden Gate Park much money could be saved by reason of the fact that there are to be found certain essentials as for example a great athletic field—the Stadium. The money thus saved could be used for extensions. By holding the fair in the park we could acquire for all time a great aquarium, which by the way, should be one of the features of the fair. We could also make the ocean itself as a feature and make surbathing an unhazardous pastime. The potentialities of our ocean beach for purposes of recreation and pleasure have not yet begun to be realized. In this connection there are certain engineering feats that should suggest themselves to me with a little imagination, and upon which I should gladly descant if I were sure you would allow me the space. But there is plenty of time ahead. For the present it will be sufficient to awaken public sentiment with respect to the importance to San Francisco for all time of holding the fair in Golden Gate Park.

—Taxpayer.

San Francisco, January 9, 1911.

Twin Peaks Recommended

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: There is only one place to hold the World's Fair and that is the warm belt of the Mission, and, believe me, that's where we will hold it if the people have anything to say, for we have the votes. No grander site can be found than the Twin Peaks, the easterly slope thereof, which can be terraced, and rendered most picturesque with beautiful specimens of Mission architecture—the only kind that should be permitted. I'm for the Mission first, last and all the time, and so, I am sure, is Father Crowley.

—A Missionite.

San Francisco, January 9, 1911.

The Millennium Assured

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: I learn from the Examiner that the authorities are not going to give us all the blessings that we were told we should get in connection with the Geary street road as soon as it is operated by the municipality. For instance, there is to be provision for straphangers, and the cars are to get their juice from an overhead trolley. And to make matters worse the road is going to cost the taxpayers an exorbitant sum. All this is very bad, but what is to be done about it? The answer is that the Examiner, E. P. E. Troy and the other ardent advocates of government ownership will get together and set things right. They promised us the Millennium, and they will see that we are not disappointed. They will do that which has never been done on earth—compel our public servants to give the people a square deal. When they persuaded us that government ownership was the proper thing they appreciated their great responsibility, and never for a moment did they think of shirking it. And now that it is up to them to make good they will do so. Watch 'em. If the authorities don't do what is demanded of 'em the Recall will catch them. We must have the Millennium and we will have it if we have to keep recalling faithless public servants for the rest of our precious lives. So let us not worry.

—A Straphanger.

San Francisco, January 9, 1911.

Now He's Amazed

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Last week I expressed astonishment at the report in the Examiner that Mr. Rudolph Spreckels and Mr. James D. Phelan were the escorts of a party of ladies at one of the gay beach resorts. Now I wish to express my amazement at the report in the same paper about the character of the Christmas Jinks at the Bohemian Club. I would not have believed that report had it not been accompanied by a copy of a photograph showing many members of the club in skirts. I am amazed because I never suspected that the Bohemian Club had so many female impersonators among its members.

—Criticaster.

January 9, 1911.

The Spectator

Scolding the Supreme Court

For a prelibation of the state of affairs that is bound to ensue in the event of our employing the Recall to terrorize judges let us consider the Boughten Bulletin's change of attitude toward some of the members of the Supreme Court. Perhaps one can reflect and speculate on this change of attitude without doing injustice to any of the distinguished members of that tribunal. Yet it must be confessed that the boughten journal's conciliatory manner of late might seem to argue a receptive mood in one or two of the justices. Far be it from me, however, to assume that such is the case. No man of good reputation should be presumed to have voluntarily incurred the Bulletin's esteem. But when that journal suddenly abates its hostility to a public servant and indulges in the subtle arts of the seducer it is well that somebody should sound an alarm. And though in this instance no jurist may be in need of kindly intervention, it will at least be of benefit to the public to indicate the dangerous power that is put in the hands of a venal press by means of that distinctly journalistic weapon, the Recall.

The Attitude of Other Days

It will be remembered that when the decision in the Schmitz case was rendered the Boughten Bulletin assailed the Supreme Court with great fury. Day after day, week after week, the whole Court was vilified for rendering a decision which has since been upheld by the highest non-official authority known to the legal profession. That decision the Bulletin garbled for the purpose of giving color to its unfair and abusive criticism; every plausible slander that malice could invent was propagated in the days of hysteria by the editor of the Bulletin, and no member of the Supreme Court was vouchsafed immunity. All were attacked tooth and nail, might and main, without exception and without scruple. As a result of that decision Justice Sloss became an outcast from the society of his cronies. For Justice Sloss was the only member of the Court who associated with the partisans of the Spreckels-Phelan cabal. His most intimate friend was their darling puppet the Hon. Frank Dunne, who it will be remembered frothed at the mouth and scolded the whole Court with characteristic indecency much to the joy of his friend Older. Thereafter Judge Dunne and Justice Sloss were seen no more communing in their favorite haunts.

Immunity for Justice Sloss

Briefly I have described the reception that was accorded the Schmitz decision by the patriots of the Bulletin's camp. Now let us take note of such subsequent happenings as seem to bear on the subject under consideration. In the recent campaign Justice Sloss was a candidate for re-election. Not once during the campaign did the Bulletin remind its readers that Justice Sloss participated in the Schmitz decision, but never did it lose an opportunity to traduce his running mate Justice Melvin and yet that gentleman was not on the bench when the decision was rendered. At once it was surmised that Justice Sloss had been forgiven. And what seemed to be corroboratve evidence was the Bulletin's criticism of Justice Shaw when he wrote the opinion in the case of Merril against Barta. Justice Shaw was censured for having "robbed the City of $500,000 worth of property and having given it to the corporations." In this case the Court was unanimous, but nothing was said of Justice Sloss; and yet what the Court did

was merely to affirm a decision which Justice Sloss rendered when he was a judge of the Superior Court. Now surely this tender solicitude for Judge Sloss is hardly to be considered without significance. And by no means irrelevant is the circumstance of the renascence of the beautiful friendship between Justice Sloss and Judge Dunne that failed to survive the Schmitz decision and that was interred with many tears. Great souls that know the godlike glory of forgiveness, great hearts that hold not the memory of a wrong, have been reconciled, and once more, that fine friendship that is accompanied by virtue is lodged in great and generous minds. Neither is any longer averse to being seen in the company of the other.

The Boosting of Angellotti

Now for another pregnant set of circumstances. Some days ago the Supreme Court reversed a criminal case because the defendant had been subjected to the menace and compulsion of the "third degree." Justice Angellotti dissented and with him concurred Justices Sloss and Shaw. It is known that the editor of the Bulletin ordered written an editorial condemnatory of the decision of the Court and denuciatory of the "third degree," but presently learning that Justice Melvin had written the prevailing opinion and that Justices Angellotti and Sloss had dissented, the order was revoked and the dissenting Justices, especially Angellotti, who had written the opinion, were commended for the "broad mind, liberal and progressive views which have always characterized their interpretations of the law." In connection with this piece of news it is interesting to reflect that of late it has been rumored that Justice Angellotti, whose most confidential friend among his associates of the bench is Justice Sloss, is in training for the chief justiceship. And at the same time it may be instructive to consider another Bulletin editorial, the one of last week advocating the recall of judicial officers and telling us that had the Recall been on the statute book, the Supreme Court would never have decided the Schmitz case as it did. The question naturally suggests itself: Are there some men on the bench who would have construed the law rather to gratify the mob than to satisfy conscience, and if so who are they? If such there be we can be certain of one thing, viz., that they have much respect for the power of the press and are every ready to conciliate it.

She—They do not live together happily.

He—No. It's the eternal struggle between religion and society. He is as straight-backed as she is straight-front.

Now and Then in Sacramento

I doubt whether it is generally understood that we are now living under a millennial dispensation in so far as politics is concerned. We are given to understand that the sad, bad old days when Colonel Mazuma and his corps of lieutenants gumshoed through the lobbies of the Sacramento hotels and through the gloomy corridors of the capitol have departed never to return. We are told that the regime of the machine has come to an end; that the hated organization with all its works and pomps has been exorcised from the body politic. This is the day of the long-hair. The severe individual who has no sympathy for the foibles of this giddy world is now taking his fling. And we are begged to believe that he has done away with all the old raw ways; that in his train comes virtue, unimpeachable as Caesar's wife ought to have been. It may be so. I lay claim to some understanding of the wicked methods that are supposed to be no more and I may have to admit that I cannot appreciate the sweep of the reform wave. But I have spent a day or so in Sacramento and I brazenly confess that I cannot see the difference between the old ways and the new. If the old machine was bad, I cannot see where the new machine is an improvement on it. For these new men, these reformers, have a machine; a cogged, oiled, smooth-running and effective machine such as their wicked predecessors never possessed. We may be in the millennium, but if we are, the millennium is not what it was cracked up to be.

The New Organization

Fashions change and men adapt themselves to the changes. There was a time when legislators received their orders in words of one syllable and in bad grammar. They executed them no less handily on that account. Today the lawmakers in Sacramento are the servants of high brow masters. The program is couched in the cant terms that the muckrackers of the magazines have made so popular. "Conscience" and "moral obligation" and "allegiance to the will of the people," are bandied about as though the words represented the most commonplace conditions. It is a strange argot and a staggering one at first; but when one realizes that it cloaks the old villainies and gilds the rascalities that are as ancient as legislatures it loses its force and induces a feeling of contempt. To discover that men are endowing their bad deeds with high-falutin' names is interesting but not impressive. And that is what seems to be the matter with the present session of the legislature; it is a pecksniffian session. What used to be a cinch bill is now a reform measure, but it smells just as bad to the unfortunate man who is cinched. At the same time it has a much better chance of passing than in the days of yore, for the hypocrite is always harder to unmask than the unblushing rogue. It may be inferred that this session should prove a very profitable one for some of the professional Pecksniffs. Let us wait and see whether the inference is justified.

The New Boss

It is worth while studying the character of the man who is shepherding the long-hairs at the capital. He is a man of no mean ability, is Meyer Lissner. There are brains under his soft white hat. He is an adept in the card-index system of politics which is the fad just now. He has the patience to tabulate the men with whom he deals, even if he lacks the qualities of heart that would make them his friends. Years of experience in the Los Angeles real estate market—a very pretty field for business education—have made him shrewd, careful and hard to circumvent. In fact he is a man endowed with a good many of the attributes that are necessary to a political boss. He is not afraid to use the goad on the weak and has no compunction about overreaching those simple souls who pretend to acumen but have it not. But Meyer Lissner has no magnetism, no power of individual attractiveness. You are far from being charmed when you speak to him; on contrary you are unimpressed. So there no ties to bind him to the men with whom plays politics. When the common interest the moment has been exhausted, they will glad to be delivered from his association. fact, Lissner seems to have no friends. there are who stick to him, but they do seem to seek his company in other than business moments. Chester Rowell, Mars Stimson, Lieutenant Governor Wallace and or two others may have a sincere feeling of ing for Lissner, but they do not express it thusiastically. And other men are very fr in declaring their dislike of him. The se ment is to be heard everywhere among legislators. No matter how diverse their vi on other subjects the legislators seem to be markably unanimous in disliking Meyer Liss He has attempted to wield too much power, one thing. Wherever he turned after election, when he was undoubtedly carried av by his success, he trod on somebody's toes. reformers of the Call's editorial sanctum w the first to turn on him and they have wa excedingly bitter. It is said that Gover Johnson has cooled in his affection toward hi but that is not surprising. The governor cooled towards a number of reformers w stood by him valiantly in the fight; witness change of feeling toward "Bill" Kent.

A Story on Lissner

Meyer Lissner used to be an Oakland m That was a good many years ago and he co not have made much of a stir in the communi for he is very indistinctly remembered. seems that either he or his brother was in t jewelry business and there is a prety prevale

lea hat an office for the arrangement of financial fficulties on a collateral basis was part of ne tablishment. At any rate they are telling st y on Lissner which may or may not be ue. To appreciate it one must know somethin of the ways of pawnbrokers, but that is eith r here nor there. The story is that a ew aper man called to interview Lissner at is Sacramento headquarters. Lissner was busy he his card was presented and kept him waiting terminably. Finally the newspaper man ad inspiration. He took a blank card, wrote ne mber of his watch on it and sent it in to Liss r. And the story runs that Lissner, eco nizing the number, rushed out to see him. t is probably a purely apocryphal story, but it s n lacking in significance. It would never av gained the currency it has if Lissner were ke It is told between chortles and retold ith guffaws. Decidedly Lissner is not popu- ir.

The Patronage Argument

A und the hotel lobbies in Sacramento they re lling interesting stories of the manner in hi patronage was used to assure the election f dge Works. There is the case of the San oa in legislators, for instance. Senator Lewis f ckton was instructed for Works, but openly xp ssed his contempt for him. Assemblyman fc wen of Stockton was instructed for Spaldg. They both voted for Works, one against is clinations, the other against his instructions. t i said that they would not have stood in line nl s walter Parrish had been made secretary f e senate. Walter Parrish is the secretary f t State Hospital at Stockton, but he wanted he acramento job too—and he got it. As he is wit ut experience in the work which is of a ig y complicated character, it was necessary to m y a man who knew the ropes. So Frank Br llon of this city, the veteran of many a eg ature, was employed as "legislative expert," n v job, at six dollars per day. If it had not ee necessary to take care of Parrish, Brandon m t have been given the title and salary of ec tary, thus saving the State an extra employe. Bu politics is politics and the program must be ut hrough at all cost.

The Lieutenant-Governor's Mistake

A man's religion should not be made the subject of curbstone conversation, but there are ir s when this convention is overlooked. Th e occasions are pretty apt to have nothing o o with the character of the religion, but to v ery intimately concerned with the character h e man. The case of the lieutenant-governor is in point. As far as I have been able to ert ain, he has not made a hit with the legis- rs. And they refer with more or less dis- ect to his religious belief which happens to h hat of the late Mrs. Eddy. Poor jokes are d on it; flippant remarks passed about it. Th is not only impolite but uncharitable, but t hows that Lieutenant-Governor Wallace is not yet secure of the respect of his associates. On the second day of the session, when Senator Caminetti of Amador was roaring about the shabby treatment of the minority in the vexatious matter of patronage, Wallace referred to him as "Brother Caminetti." Some of the senators snickered and some asked sotto voce if he thought that he was in his lodge or in his church. To make matters worse, Wallace corrected himself. This is a small matter, but after all, the legislature is a gathering of small minds and on small minds small matters impinge to the detriment of more important things. I am afraid that "Brother Wallace" has a hard row to hoe.

The Sorrow of a Private Secretary

E. Forrest Mitchell, late private secretary to Governor Gillett, is one of the saddest men in the State just now. Mitchell is a party to the shattering of a tradition, but he is not impressed with the importance of his role. It has always been the custom for a retiring governor to give his private secretary a good berth, just as it is the custom for the President to do the same thing. Governor Gage made his secretary, Will Davis, attorney for the Harbor Commission, a very desirable position. Governor Pardee made his private secretary, Arthur Ellston, attorney for the State Board of Health. Some time before his term expired Governor Gillett saw to it that his private secretary, E. C. Cooper, succeeded Myron Wolf as Insurance Commissioner. At the same time he advanced his executive secretary, Forest Mitchell of Fresno, to the vacated position. But when the time came for Gillett to turn over his office to Hiram Johnson, he made no provision for Mitchell. That caused a good deal of talk and the reason for the breach of tradition was very freely canvassed. And now the cause seems to be cleared up. It is said that Gillett does not approve of Mitchell's conduct. It is whispered that Gillett who is inclined to be straitlaced, thinks that Mitchell had too many good times in Sacramento and that Mitchell was too fond of his motor boat which from time to time was a conspicuous object on the river. The story may be exaggerated—and then again it may be correct. Certain it that whatever may be the relations between Gillett and Mitchell, Mrs. Gillett and Mrs. Mitchell have always been cordial friends.

Eddie Wolfe's Record

Senator Eddie Wolfe has a unique record on the United States Senatorship. During his service in the State Legislature he has been through six contests for the office and has only voted for one winner. In 1897 he was for Samuel M. Shortridge against Perkins. In 1899 he was for Dan Burns. In 1903 he was again in opposition to Perkins. In 1905 he nominated Arthur Fisk against Frank Flint. Two years ago he cast a perfunctory vote for Perkins, there being no opposition. And this time he voted for Spalding.

D'Aubist—Do you think my battle picture expresses, as I have meant it to, all the poignant horrors of war?

Krittick—Oh, yes; it's the awfulest thing I ever saw.

A Tale of a Dog

Matt O'Brien, the architect, and John P. Horgan, the chief building inspector of the Board of Public Works, are neighbors and close friends. O'Brien has a cocker spaniel called "Jack" which is on terms of palship with Horgan's dog "Major." Every evening masters and dogs take a stroll about the neighborhood of Baker and McAllister streets, the masters holding sedate converse and the two dogs racing, leaping and tumbling over each other in an excess of animal spirits. Both are valuable animals and are kept within doors all day, so that the hour of recreation in the evening is usually their only opportunity of unrestrained freedom. But it happened one evening recently that O'Brien and Horgan did not take their accustomed stroll and thereby hangs this little tale of a dog's remarkable instincts. About half past one in the morning O'Brien was awakened from a sound sleep by the peculiar antics of "Jack." The dog which usually lies quietly in the hall made its way into the bedroom and jumped up on the bed, showing signs of great excitement. Then it scampered out of the room. This curious maneuver was repeated several times and finally O'Brien decided that "Jack" was warning him of the presence of a burglar in the house. He arose, donned his dressing gown and slippers and followed the dog out of the bed room. "Jack" flew through the hall and down the stairs to the front door. Wondering what this could mean, O'Brien opened the door and there stood "Major" who had escaped from home and come to pay "Jack" a visit. The two dogs held an animated powwow on the sidewalk, so animated that O'Brien was in fear of bringing out all the neighbors. There was only one thing to do. He donned his clothes and gave the dogs their constitutional. The unearthly hour made no difference to them; they enjoyed it thoroughly. When it was concluded O'Brien delivered "Major" at the Horgan residence and went home with "Jack," too sleepy to attempt to figure out what instinct impelled the dogs to insist on their usual recreation, no matter how late the hour.

The Jesuits and the Rhodes Scholarship

I note that a junior of St. Ignatius College only nineteen years of age has won the Rhodes Scholarship in competition with the students of our two big universities. And this moves me to offer a suggestion. During the recent convention of the public school teachers of the State all sorts of dissatisfaction with the prevailing methods of teaching found expression. Many of our most experienced public school teachers seem to think that our pedagogical methods are all wrong. Why not investigate the

scholastic method of the Jesuit colleges? It must be a good method if it enables a young man to win the Rhodes Scholarship. Perhaps it contains elements which might be adapted to our public school system of education. Certainly it is older than our public school system, if that is any argument. The suggestion is thrown out for what it is worth to the students of pedagogy in our State teaching body.

The Call and Its Clique

My Eatanswill contemporary, the Call, has been wrought up to a high pitch of indignation because the patriots whose praises it has been singing for many months are no better than the frank and practical politicians whom it has been vituperating during the same period. The Call is notoriously erratic. Its principle of loyalty for which it is a thorough-paced stickler is that one should stand by his clique as long as his clique stands by him. True to this principle the Call recently became intolerant of the unscrupulous leaders of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League because they were opposed to the election of Mr. A. G. Spalding to the Senate. The Call was for Mr. Spalding not because he was morally entitled to the office but because he was the friend of the Call's proprietor. Mr. Spalding had justice and decency on his side, but these were things that the Call could not urge with the expectation of being taken seriously. However it could smash the intolerable clique for the manifest iniquity of turning a very mean and shady political trick in the interest of the cheverel-conscienced Works. I sympathize with the Call because I know that Mr. Spalding's cause was just, and because also I know that intellectually he towers above his opponent and is far better able to render efficient service to his country; but nevertheless I can view with something of satisfaction the agony of my vociferous contemporary. Nay, perceiving an element of humor in the situation it titillates my risibles most agreeably. The Call, it will be remembered, at the close of the last session of the legislature "pointed with pride" to the measure by which a long stride was taken toward the election of Senators by direct vote. And the Call, also, it will be remembered, guaranteed the honesty and virtue of the gentlemen who are charged with the duty of putting that measure in force and effect. How amusing, then, to find the Call in a state of frenzy as a result of its own gallant achievements.

"606," the New Specific

When Professor Paul Ehrlich of Frankfort announced the discovery of a specific, which he called for convenience "606," for the cure of one of the most terrible of blood diseases, the medical world hailed him as a benefactor of the race. Now it seems that Professor Eitner has increased the efficiency of the specific by subjecting it to the influence of heat. It is claimed that the importance of Professor Eitner's accidental discovery cannot be exaggerated; that in fact the improved "606" will drive every disease germ from the body. This is a tremendous claim and it will be well to await definite expert pronouncement before accepting it. It takes years sometimes to study the effects of a specific. I asked a physician who keeps abreast of the latest medical experiments what he thought of "606" and he answered that total blindness had resulted in a large number of cases in which it had been used. And "606" has hardly been in use for a twelvemonth

How It Comes to be Advertised

Many people may be curious to learn how it comes that "606" is being so extensively advertised in the news columns of the papers. Some may think that the proprietors of the specific are paying liberally for the advertising. But they are mistaken. I am told that Professor Paul Ehrlich met James Gordon Bennett of the New York Herald and William Randolph Hearst of the Hearst papers in Europe and so impressed them with the importance of his discovery that they resolved for the good of humanity to give it all the publicity within their power. That explains why, while the name of the disease which "606" is supposed to cure is tabu in most newspaper offices and is left to the inference of readers, the specific itself is being treated as a legitimate and important matter of news. Hearst even indicated by wire the position on the first page of his local paper which he wished the latest "news story" on "606" to receive.

The Profits of Aviation

Will our aviation meet prove a financial success? I sincerely hope so. I trust that the enterprising citizens who have backed the big undertaking will not have the unhappy experience of Fresno. For the Fresno meet was not a financial success, although otherwise it was voted decidedly worth while. I quote from a Fresno paper: "The aviation meet in this city last Friday, Saturday and Sunday, netted the Chamber of Commerce just $47.30, according to a statement made last night at the regular meeting of the executive committee of that organization. The gross receipts of the meet were $5,130.65. Of this amount the aviators received $3,591.45, and the Chamber of Commerce received $1,539.20. The expenses of the meet, borne by the local organization, amounted to $1,491.90, leaving a balance of $47.30. It is expected, however, that this balance will be increased, as arrangements have been made for the sale of the lumber which was used at the time to increase the height of the fence. The report was approved by the executive committee last night. Following its acceptance, the committee firmly resolved never again to attempt to hold an aviation meet in this city."

When Smith Was a Filibuster

Walter Gifford Smith who recently resigned an editorial position on the Chronicle to return to Honolulu and the Honolulu Star, is a man of remarkable vicissitudes. Apropos his leaving town some of the old time newsgatherers recalled the occasion about eighteen years ago when he nearly embroiled the United States and Mexico in war by an ill-advised attempt to run up the American flag in Baja California. The diplomatic relations of the two republics were of such a sort that Smith thought the time had come to take Lower California from Mexico and add it to the United States. With headquarters at Ensenada he organized a filibustering party and formulated an ingenious plan for rushing his soldiers of fortune from San Diego to Ensenada, overpowering the Mexican troops, claiming Lower California for the Stars and Stripes and incidentally covering himself with glory and

enlluments. It was his fixed idea that if the American flag once went up it would never be haled down. But on the eve of the coup d'etat Mexico got wind of the plan and advised the United States government. As a result the filibustering party never left San Diego.

A Canal for San Jose

I notice that the public-spirited citizens of San Jose have revived the oft-discussed project of connecting their fair city by water with South San Francisco Bay. San Jose is bursting with civic enterprise and it would not surprise me a bit to see this half-million dollar scheme pushed rapidly along the road to realization. I met "Governor" Barney Murphy the other day and asked him what he thought of the proposition. "I was agitated at least forty years ago," he replied; "but there were two objections. In the first place San Jose is ninety feet above tide-water and in the second place there was no water." I must add that these two objections, serious enough in themselves, will not apply to the present plan. The canal is to be a rock affair and there is no intention of using the Guadeloupe River channel or Alviso slough which figured in all previous plans.

A World-Wide Tourist

"The California prune is the greatest tourist in the world," remarked Brown, sitting at the family breakfast table and glancing enviously at his valise all covered with pasters of European hotels and steamship lines.

"California prunes were on the menu cards of the dining cars from Oakland Pier to New York and on the cards of all the leading hotels of Chicago, Washington and New York. I had them every morning for breakfast on the big ocean liner all the way across the Atlantic, and when I breakfasted at the Cecil, in London, the first and most conspicuous thing on the bill of fare was 'California Prunes'."

"California prunes in London!" ejaculated Mrs. Brown, with surprise. "How on earth do you suppose they got there? Why that is almost one-third of the distance around the world."

"Yes, it's a long distance from here, and moreover you may get a dish of them in London as cheaply as in San Francisco."

"But, my dear, I have heard you say the railroads charged such high rates that the producers couldn't afford to ship their stuff farther than a woman with a hobble skirt could make in three jumps."

"Yes, from a mouse."

"You didn't say anything about a mouse."

"Well, I meant to. It makes some difference what a woman is jumping from, at, or about. Bill Jones' wife jumped from a mouse the other day and Bill says she circled the room three times every time she jumped."

"But there is a 7,000-mile gap between London and San Francisco."

"Perhaps my comparison was rather ridiculous. When I was a boy and anything went wrong, I whipped my dog. Men are only boys grown tall and when we grow up, instead of whipping the dog, we whip the railroads. But I will admit that when I can go 7,000 miles away, across the Atlantic, and buy a dish of California prunes for breakfast in London, Berlin and Paris as cheaply as in San Francisco or Los Angeles, freight rates haven't much to do with the price or cost of an article. I think, perhaps, if the curtain was pulled aside on the fellows who are howling about freight rates, it would be found that they are doing it to cover up something else."

"But you howled as much as anybody."

"If I didn't, the fellow who paid me a profit of $7.00 on a suit of clothes would butt in and howl too, but against me. I beat him to it and he is satisfied to hear me cuss the railroads. It's an easy and quick way out of it, you know, and it's a scheme that works fine."

"But is it honest?"

"Please do not discuss a dealer's profits and moral ethics at the same time. They don't blend well."

"But honesty is the best policy."

"See here, give me something from Bacon, or Shakespeare, or Bill Nye, but don't spring something that somebody said or concluded after he got caught. Besides, you are leading me away from the original subject. I was talking about California prunes, and what I wanted to remark was that as world-wide tourists and globe trotters they take the blue ribbon."

To Open an Ostrich Feather Store

The Cawston Ostrich Farm of South Pasadena is to open a store at 54 and 56 Geary street. It will be a duplicate of the Los Angeles store which is the finest of its kind and the original one established in this country. The Cawston ostrich feathers are prepared in the Cawston factory from the feathers of the male birds. They have life, lustre, strength and beauty and were awarded the prize medals at Paris, St. Louis, Buffalo, Chicago, Omaha, Portland and Jamestown. Every tourist in California goes to see the Cawston Farm which has been for many years one of the points of interest in Southern California. It is famous for its gigantic ostriches, its beautiful grounds and its magnificent feather products. A visit to Los Angeles is incomplete without a trip to the farm. The farm is something more than an exhibition of ostriches; it is one of the prettiest spots in California, being a semi-tropical park of flowers, palms, trees, etc., with rustic seats, pretty lawns, shaded nooks and a Japanese tea garden. One can see how the ostrich feathers are dyed, curled and handled; also the incubators and young chicks of all ages. The name of Cawston is famous all over the world and the branch store in this city will be appreciated by the people who want the best in this line. The Cawston Farm also intends to open branches in all the important cities on the coast.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 23 N.S. Dept. No. 10. Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above-entitled Court, made on the 11th day of January, 1911, in the matter of the estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, the undersigned administrator of the estate of said decedent will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States and subject to confirmation by the said Court, on or after the 10th day of February, 1911, all of the right, title, interest and estate of the said Andrew Coleman at the time of his death and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Andrew Coleman at the time of his death of, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the northeasterly line of Visitation Avenue, distant thereon four hundred and eighty-nine (489) feet northwesterly from the northwesterly line of Carter street, running thence northwesterly along said northeasterly line of Visitation avenue twenty-eight (28) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly two hundred and seventy-nine (279) feet, three (3) inches, thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet, thence at right angles westerly one hundred and four (104) feet, three (3) inches, thence at right angles northwesterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet to the said northeasterly line of Visitation avenue, the point of commencement. Being a portion of lot number 88 as said lot is laid down and so delineated upon a certain map entitled "Map of the Visitation Valley Homestead Association," filed in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on September 22, 1868, in Libers C and D of Maps, Page 119.

Terms and Conditions of Sale: Cash in lawful money of the United States, deed at expense of purchaser, bids or offers may be made at any time after the first publication of this notice but before the making of the sale, all bids or offers must be in writing and left at the office of W. D. Grady, attorney-at-law, room number 505 Pacific building, corner of Market and Fourth Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, or delivered to the undersigned personally.

Dated this 11th day of January, 1911.

GUSTAV WEIHE,
Administrator of the Estate of Andrew Coleman, Deceased.
W. D. GRADY, Attorney for Administrator.
505 Pacific Building, San Francisco. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOSEPH J. WALSH, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank J. Hennessy, her attorney, Room 216 Grant Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometime knows as John J. Walsh, deceased.

KATHERINE L. WALSH,
Administratrix of the Estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.
FRANK J. HENNESSY, Atty. for Administratrix, Room 216 Grant Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Greenway's Notable Failure

Score another triumph for Mr. Ned Greenway. This time it is the most notable of all triumphs, the triumph of failure—of the thing that teaches us what is false and directs us to what is true. In some things that we undertake it is to our credit that we neither command nor deserve success. After all success is merely a matter of concentration, perseverence and instinct, and in these our amiable social leader was found to be lacking when in the abundance of his good nature he essayed the task that was assigned to him at the Bohemian Club, that of aping the manners and appearance of a gay dowager. For success in this role Mr. Greenway lacked the most essential of all things—temperament. In trousers, with or without his claw-hammer Ned has all the self-possesion that marks the caste of Vere de Vere, but in lingerie

The eldest daughter of the late Horatio Nelson Lloyd who will become the bride of Mr. Edwin Thompson, son of Colonial Thompson, U. S. A., retired, at St. Mark's Church, Berkeley, on January 24.

and all the other things foreign to his style of beauty he is as nervous and uneasy as a climber at her first function. In preparation for the jinks Ned took private dancing lessons for a week from a professional artiste, and became quite proficient in ballet stunts, but all the while he wore trousers. When he got into the dress after pulling on—well when completely made up, he felt his courage overflowing his corsets and oozing out at his garters, and when the curtain went up he was as limp as a lady full of Cordon Rouge. The hero of a thousand cotillons was overcome with stage fright, and he had to cut out his piece de resistance. Now it is certainly not derogatory of a man to say that as a female impersonator he's impossible. That's what I say of Ned Greenway who achieved a failure while other gentlemen performed with so much versimilitude that one might say of them "In any other costume they'd have been just as realistic."

An Embarrassing Announcement

I am told there is nothing so shocking as to have one's death announced at a time when one is quite sensible of being alive, but I can picture to myself circumstances in which it would be much more shocking to read the report of one's engagement to somebody toward whom one entertains no sentimental feeling. So the news of an engagement must come to me pretty well authenticated before I will give it publicity. I draw the line at news of so solemn and sacred a thing as an engagement when it comes over the 'phone from somebody whose voice I do not recognize. It was because one of my daily contemporaries was less cautious that two hearts that do not beat as one were set a-flutter one day last week. By phone came the news of the engagement of Mrs. Beatrice Kelly of Kansas City and Lieutenant Goodrich of the Thirtieth Infantry. The news was communicated by a woman who represented herself as Mrs. Kelly, and said that she was the guest of Lieutenant and Mrs. O. C. Nichols at their home in Infantry Terrace. As soon as Lieutenant Goodrich read of his engagement he rang up the editor and demanded to know the source of his information. He was told it was Mrs. Kelly, but Mrs. Kelly was able to prove an alibi. She was sick in bed at the Nichols home at the time the engagement news was telephoned and as there is no telephone in the Nichols' home it is clear that Mrs. Kelly was not the author of the communication. So the editor who made the blunder kindly consented to announce that the report of the engagement was untrue. It is said the supposition is that the newspaper was duped by some practical joker, but it may turn out that the motive was one of deep design. Lieutenant Goodrich has many friends in society and Cupid is probably on his trail. But why his name should have ben linked with Mrs. Kelly's nobody is able to conjecture as they are but very slightly acquainted.

The Hearsts in Society

From a Washington correspondent I receive word that Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph Hearst are beginning to be seen in the most exclusive Washington society. Circles to which Hearst did not penetrate while he was a congressman from New York are now welcoming him and his fair wife. Henceforward when we hear of "Mrs. Hearst" in Washington society, we must not jump to the conclusion that it is Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. It is more than likely that it will be Mrs. Randolph Hearst. For Mrs. Hearst is showing unmistakable signs of social activity. She is a warm friend of Mrs. John R. McLean who can place the stamp of approval upon any woman of social ambitions. Recently Mrs. McLean gave a reception in honor of Mrs. Hearst at her beautiful Washington home and those who were invited were of the most solid social position.

An Arrow for Miss Doe

Miss Marguerite Doe was the center of interest for several minutes at the Orpheum Tuesday afternoon where she was one of a party of gi chaperoned by Mrs. Frederick Van Devend Stott. Her blushes were partially hidden by white la-e veil but they were evident just t same when Alice Lloyd as Cupid sang "I'd Se a Dart at You" and one flew straight to the he of Miss Doe. She was in a stage-box and t singer's aim was sure. The audience was huge

Photo Moore and Clarke
MISS CLAIRE KENNEDY

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kennedy. She is a popular member of the younger set.

delighted and the victim's friends only laugh at her confusion. When in the next number Le Sully said something about a debutante being girl who comes out, there was more good nature chaffing for Miss Doe who felt she had con tributed a large share of the afternoon's amus ment. Her friends are still asking about the a row. Whether it has been kept as a souven with some special significance or tossed awa Miss Doe will not tell. And why did she wea a veil, knowing the Cupid song was in the pr gram? Did she anticipate possible blushes?

S Talked Shop

o we are really to have an opera house! T t's what some of our millionaires are saying, a I earnestly hope the story is not too good t come true. But for about twelve years I have b n hearing the same story. Which reminds me o nother story. About ten years ago I was on a ocean liner. Among the passengers was a S Francisco millionáire, a self-made man then la ly risen to wealth and now prominent in so- ci y. He liked to talk of his rise; so much so t t his charming wife who lived and breathed s al etiquette was continually admonishing him. F quently she startled people by expostulating w h her husband. Her favorite expression was " n't be common, Billy!" One day he let us k w that he had met Mme. Melba. "We enter- t ed her!" he said "in the red room of the B emian Club, but she would bring up business m tters." Dear man! he had forever ringing in h ears the admonition "Don't be common, Billy," a felt himself a very naughty boy when he d ed to mention business right out before every- b y. So he rattled on. "Yes, she became very e husiastic over having an opera house for San F ncisco—something worthy of the great artists w o sing there. Then she turned to me. 'Mr. ——, you are a very rich man, what will you d toward this project?' she said. But I, realiz- i that that was no place to talk shop, adroitly c nged the subject." His wife did not this time t him not to be common and I am wondering i she has educated him yet up to the idea that b ng such a rich man he should be one of the f t to hand out a few thousands to endow an o ra house for the great singers of the world.

e Guest Surprised

Previous to the dinner at which the engagement Miss Margaret Calhoun was announced, Mrs. lhoun laughingly remarked to her daughter, ll give you five dollars for every person who really surprised at the announcement." When formal announcement was made one elderly y was heard to remark, "Well, this is a sur- se."

. Ward's Bride

I note that Dr. James Ward has reached home th his bride. The new Mrs. Ward is an at- ctive woman and will no doubt assume a place society, for hers is an old family. Before her st marriage to Frederick Johnson, she was phie Gibbs. The Gibbs girls as Sophie, Helen and Virginia were called, were the nieces of the well known George W. Gibbs who left thousands to Grace Church when he died. The family has always been one of staunch Episcopalianism. It is said that the romance between Dr. Ward and Mrs. Fred Johnson had its origin when the doctor was treating Fred Johnson on his deathbed. He died two years ago and some months later Dr. Ward and his wife separated, because of temperamental differences. The recent marriage took place in Milwaukee and I don't think that any of the Gibbses were present.

Scandal of a "Waiter"

The report that there was a waiter among the guests at a recent ball at the Fairmont is untrue. Whispered about for a week after the affair it finally reached the ears of the hostess. She was naturally indignant and complained to the management of the hotel. An investigation was made both by the management and the hostess who on her own account interviewed some of her guests. The result was an explanation that has caused much merriment. It appears that in her endeavor to have enough men at her party the hostess invited a number of bachelors who are not usually "among those present" because they prefer their clubs to the whirl of society. Accepting her invitation they found themselves strangers to the younger element and many introductions were required. Thus, a girl to whom a man had just been presented, would turn and pass him on to another without mentioning his name, in many cases because she herself had not caught it. One of these anonymous partners was dancing with a debutante who made sundry covert attempts to identify him. Finally he accused her of it. "Well, who are you?" she asked frankly. The man lowered his voice: "It is a secret." "I'll ask the girl who introduced you," she threatened. "But she doesn't know either," he averred. "I'll tell you if you can keep a secret. I'm one of the waiters. There were not enough men so I turned in to help. Promise not to tell." The girl was shocked. She didn't know whether to stop dancing and make a scene or to finish the two-step and then tell her hostess, deciding finally on the latter course. But by the time the dance was ended her partner had proved so agreeable that she couldn't bring herself to expose him. She did however warn a few others and the story spread. It had become a scandal when the hostess ran it to earth the other day. The "waiter" proved to be a member of the University Club.

From Campus to Altar

Another University campus romance has its sequel in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Muriel Catherine Turner of the exclusive Alpha Phi Sorority and Mr. Thomas Boarman Smith of the Kappa Sigma fraternity. Miss Turner is the only daughter of Henry H. Turner, vice-president and manager of the Grange Company of Modesto, and one of the leading citizens of the southern section of the State. Mr. Smith is the son of Thomas N. Smith, the well known mining engineer. He is secretary of the Alex. S. Beyfuss advertising and publishing house and is connected with the Sunset Magazine. The wedding will be an event of the early spring.

The Cinderellas Were Happy

I am given to understand that the old regime was very, very happy at the Cinderella ball. The members of those families which secretly regard themselves as the aristocracy of the city rejoiced in the absence of the climbers and the new rich. One matron prominent in the old regime was heard to remark that she felt young again, seeing her old school friends scattered about the room. She must have been powerfully affected to have such a strange feeling, for she hasn't been to school for many, many years. Some of the old-timers have been treated leniently by time; others have not. But they all seemed to have a good time, so there is no reason why anybody should grow sentimental about them.

The Bishop's Rude Awakening

There is an episcopal bishop from another State stopping at the St. Francis Hotel who thinks that the methods of California hotel employes are just a trifle hasty. And he cannot be blamed. It happened that a well known professional man of this city was so filled with the spirit of the New Year's Eve celebration that he continued it for a whole week. Realizing then that it was time to stop, he went to Dr. J. B. Westwick who is in charge of the baths at the St. Francis and stated that he had important business to attend to on the following morning and that it was absolutely necessary that he be rubbed and pounded into proper condition. Dr. Allen of the hotel was consulted and prescribed a course of treatment after which the professional man was put to bed in his room. Before retiring he impressed upon the night operator of the baths the importance of his appointment in the morning. "Leave word with the man who will be on duty in the morning," he said, "that he must come to my room, yank me out of bed and massage me into good condition. Tell him not to mind how much I fight or argue. I must be gotten up, even against my own wishes." The night man promised faithfully, but he mistook the number of the room. In the morning the massage man nearly caused a panic in the hotel by trying to force the episcopalian bishop through a course of treatment which he hadn't ordered and didn't want, while the professional man slept peacefully through the hubbub in a nearby room.

The Susceptible Blondes

Mr. Joseph D. Malloy, principal of the Longfellow School of San Jose, is a brave man. In a recent report to the Board of Education of Santa Clara County he recommended that in se-

lecting teachers for his school the Board be "careful of the blondes." In the month of November Principal Malloy lost two of his teachers, both of them laying aside the ferrule to embrace the joys and sorrows of matrimony. Both of these teachers were blondes. Blondes, says Principal Malloy, "seem to be the most susceptible to matrimonial tendencies." The inference to be drawn from his remark is that Principal Malloy wants only brunette teachers in the Longfellow School. Which proves just how brave a man Principal Malloy is. For he has hurled defiance at womankind. The blondes will resent his recommendation because they are sure to consider themselves the victims of unjust discrimination. Is it any fault of theirs that they are so popular with men that they are lured from the classroom to the altar? Should they therefore be debarred from earning an honest living pending their discovery of the right man? And the brunettes! How they will rage at the slight to their charms! Have they no fascinations for the man of marriageable condition? It seems to me that Principal Malloy has invoked the whirlwind.

A cozy corner of Porch of Hotel Green, Pasadena

In the Social Spotlight

The San Francisco Conservatory of Music will give a concert at Golden Gate Commandery Hall on Tuesday evening, January 17. The program is one of great interest and the numbers will be rendered in the finished fashion for which the Conservatory is known.

Mrs. Frank Johnson will be hostess at one of the large luncheons of the month at the Fairmont the coming Friday. The affair will take place in the gray room.

Mrs. Peter McG. McBean entertained at an American Beauty luncheon Wednesday at the Fairmont in honor of beautiful Elizabeth Newhall whose wedding to Arthur Chesebrough will be celebrated next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Blanding who are spending the winter at the Fairmont, entertained with a large dinner party Thursday evening preceding Miss Mary Eyre's dance.

Miss Kate Creary of the Presidio of Monterey is visiting Mrs. E. F. Rumsey at the Palace. Miss Creary is the handsome sister of Captain Creary.

Dr. and Mrs. Gillman of Baltimore who have been visitors at the Palace for the past few months, sailed Friday for the Philippines. Mrs. Gillman is a relative of the Burton Harrison children who live with their grandmother, Mrs. Easton, at Uplands. She is a sister of their paternal grandmother, Mrs. Burton Harrison of New York.

Princess David Kawananakoa of Honolulu and San Francisco is expected here from Honolulu within another month. She will reopen her suite at the Palace.

Mrs. William Ashe was hostess at one of the informal teas at the Palace Monday afternoon, entertaining in the palm court during the concert hour.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Driscoll were hosts at the Palace the other evening, entertaining at cards.

One of the events of the week was a musicale given on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. James McGaw, assisted by Mrs. O. D. Baldwin at the family residence on Russian Hill to introduce the eminent pianist, George Kruger, late of New York and Berlin. The program was an extended one and served to demonstrate that Mr. Kruger is an artist of the highest class. Mr. Krug although but a recent arrival, has already ma a great impression upon San Francisco mu lovers, having lately appeared quite frequently society functions.

"The Nigger"

By Theodore Bonnet

otwithstanding its title I went to a perform- an of "The Nigger" with no prejudicial pre- co eptions. I knew that it was the work of a co ge-made dramatist, and that it had received th approval of the authorities of the New Th atre, an institution which affects high ideals in espect of the drama and pretends to serve so e of the lofty purposes of an academy de- ve d to the cultivation of the literary art and th maintenance of certain principles and stand- ar of taste. Knowing these things, when I e red the Savoy I was prepared to be edified. I as entirely free from the spirit of carping cr icism. I was in quest of proofs of power, ri of weakness; of substantial excellence, not of ri or defects. I was as open to conviction as a umble undergraduate at the feet of a learned pi dit of Malabar. The play opened in a man- n that gave promise of gratifying my high ex- p tations. The curtain went up on a scene de-

PEPITO ARRIOLA, THE BOY PIANIST

ghtfully characteristic of the South as we have ome to know it through the medium of the heatre—a garden scene bathed in a soft moon- ght, with the entrance to a home of the Colonial attern on one side and the familiar old colored ervant animating the foreground. Of theatrical ontrivance conducive to atmosphere there was othing lacking. Presently the plot was in pro- ess of development, and soon I received the mpression that a thesis-play was unfolding, one ealing with a very large and vital subject, the ternal negro problem. In the very first act hich is properly devoted to exposition I learned hat a negro had outraged a girl. The regulation ob had been organized, the bloodhounds were n the culprit's trail, I heard them barking just s I used to hear them in the old days when they ere crossing the ice in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Now the terror-stricken fugitive falls into the ands of the Sheriff, and a moment later, into he hands of the mob; and then the curtain goes down. This is a pretty big and thrilling episode for a first act. It is a play in itself, and it overshadows everything else in the act, causing one to forget for the moment that the Sheriff has been nominated for Governor and that he has a sweetheart and that consequently there is a love affair in process of development that should command one's interest. From this it might seem that right at the start the most important of the unities, the unity of circumstance, is violated, but not exactly so, for the lynching of the negro is a circumstance that makes for atmosphere, and besides the catastrophe which comes in the second act (this being a three-act play) is precipitated by a race riot, which, though it happens ten months after the thrilling episode of the first act is at any rate I suppose, due to the usual cause. In the second act the hero as Governor is employing stern measures to restore law and order. He decides on making the State "dry," much to the consternation of a distillery owner who knows that the Governor has negro blood in his veins, a startling fact of which even the Governor himself is unaware. For the purpose of intimidation the distillery man makes use of his knowledge, but in vain. The result is, however, that the Governor discloses the truth to his sweetheart, and at the close of the tense, dramatic scene that follows the hero is spurned and his betrothed makes a most spirited exit. This is all very interesting and somewhat sensational, but it comes far from realizing one's expectations. The truth is that the story, though its characters move amid circumstances new to the stage, is vitalized with the most conventional of conflicts. The breaking off of an engagement because of a blood taint is not a new invention in fiction. The attempt to blackmail a public servant by threatening him with humiliation is a most familiar piece of villainy. But it is captious to complain that an author has not introduced us to new emotions. All that a dramatist ought to be expected to do is to tell his story effectively. This Mr. Sheldon has not done. He has given us episodes, but he has not mirrored the life of the people by whom they were experienced. He has given us a pathetic story illumined here and there by rays of pure feeling, relieved by some fine traits of character, but on the whole leaving an impression which the mind gladly seeks to efface. He has handled a big subject in a small way, and he is therefore disappointing. Supplied with the ingredients of a strong play the fusing heat of emotion which melts the substances of a drama into one harmonious whole is lacking. With a stirring pregnant problem in the background of the life which he feebly depicts he merely permits us to glimpse it. He never attempts to take hold of it or to enable us to apprehend the circumstances in which it flourishes. To the psychology of it he is indifferent. He merely makes conditions give color to circumstance, and in this he does not show much skill, for with one exception his characters are not drawn with vigorous and life-like touches, and they convey no clear idea of the temperament of either the white people or the black people of the South. The one exception is Clifton Noyes, President of the Noyes Distillery, and he is not peculiar to any section of the country. He is typical of the selfish business man in politics. Noyes figures in a scene which is the redeeming inspiration of the whole composition, a scene in which first by cajolery and then by threats he seeks to prevent the signing of a prohibition measure. And by the way prohibition seems to be the playwright's solution of the problem that vexes the South. As to the performance of the play it is hardly fair to pass judgment on mummers in such roles as Mr. Sheldon has provided for them. If George Barbier appears to excel all others in the cast it is probably because the character of Clifton Noyes is the only one with red corpuscles. And yet I fancy that in competent hands the hero would not appear to be essentially theatrical. How Florence Roberts was ever persuaded that she was temperamentally qualified for a Billy Burke role passeth my understanding.

Pepito Arriola

Every little while a great musical genius is discovered only to be lost sight of after a few years, sometimes never heard of again. An exception is Josef Hoffman whose playing astonished the world at the age of six, and now we are to hear the Spanish lad, Pepito Arriolo, twelve years of age, who gave his first concert in Paris at the age of three, and who at seven appeared under the great conductor, Nickisch, with an orchestra of one hundred players at the Leipsic Gewandhaus, and who has since appeared as soloist with the greatest orchestras of the world. Imagine a lad of twelve giving performances of works that Paderewski and Rosenthal are proud to have on their programs! This is what Manager Greenbaum promises when Pepito Arriola appears at Christian Science Hall Tuesday and Thursday nights, January 24 and 26, and Sunday afternoon January 29.

LILLIAN BURKHART

The favorite comedienne who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Stage

A Great Artist Neglected

With all our boasted love of the vocal art scant notice did we take of Mme. Gerville-Reache. At her first concert it was not surprising that the audience was small, for though she is noted as an artist in New York and in European cities she was unknown here in the enlightened provinces. But it was to be expected that after that first concert the news of her artistry and of the joy that she is capable of diffusing would spread, and that at her second concert the hall would be overflowing with lovers of sublime song. For did we not discover Tetrazzini? And don't we know what's what in every kind of art? To be sure, but we neglected Mme. Gerville-Reache just the same. And yet she is one of the world's great contraltos; and contraltos are somewhat rarer than sopranos. There are few genuine contraltos. I did not know until I heard Mme. Gerville-Reache that in all the world there was another voice like Schumann-Heink's. Mme. Gerville-Reache has a voice of extensive range, every note she produces perfectly and every note is of true contralto quality. As to her art it is the acme of perfection, and after hearing her in one song it is not necessary to be told that she has already taken her place among the songbirds of first rank. She is a very dramatic singer, and gives one the impression that she is an effective actress. As yet, she is not content with putting every expression in her vocal interpretation, but gesticulates and calls facial expressions into play quite as if acting a role. I fancy this is something that the diva will change after a few seasons of concert work, though she is charming in every movement. Mme. Gerville-Reache does not look to have reached thirty—an immature age for a cantatrice. And yet she has already scored some big triumphs in operas with Tetrazzini, Cavalieri, Garden and Caruso. When passe artists come along as they sometimes do they sing to crowded houses. Are we to infer that the people of this city care more for a name than they do for a voice?

—H. M. B.

The Drummer for Hero

"The Traveling Saleman" is coming to the Columbia next Monday night for one week. This is a play that deals with the typical experiences of the drummer, and of course if they are true to life they are provocative of much laughter. The comedy is reported to be the "real thing," and that this reputation is deserved may be inferred from the fact that among the drummer's experiences is that of being marooned over Christmas Day in a one-night stand in Indiana, where the snow is thick on the ground, the hotel cold and the prohibition law so strictly enforced that to obtain liquor one must have it smuggled into his room in a cup. There is a strong vein of sentiment running through the play tempering the comedy and making it all the more delicious.

Jarislav Kocian, Violin Virtuoso

Jarislav Kocian, the Bohemian violin virtuoso, will make his re-appearance in this city after a lapse of ten years at Christian Science Hall next Sunday afternoon, January 15, and from all reports we are to hear some violin playing such as one hears but seldom in a lifetime. Kocian is said to possess that quality called "charm" without which the greatest virtuoso fails to thoroughly grip his audience. Mr. Maurice Eisner, pianist, will assist. Kocian's offerings will be the new violin "Concerto" in G minor by d'Ambrosio, "Andante and Preludium" Bach, "Humoresque" Kocian, "Adagio" Ries, "Zephyr" Hulbay and "I Palpiti," Paganini. For this concert seats are now on sale at Sherman Clay & Co's. The second Kocian concert will be given Thursday night, January 19, when the artist will play Tschaikowsky's "Concerto," Paganini's "Witches Dance," Sauret's "Farafila" and works by Bach, Goldmark and Kocian. At the farewell concert Sunday afternoon, January 22, Lale's "Symphonie Espagnole," Bach's "Chacenne" and Wieniawski's "Faust" Fantasie will be the principal offerings. In Oakland Kocian will repeat his opening program next Friday afternoon, January 20, at Ye Liberty Playhouse at 3:30. For this event the seats may be obtained at the theater box office Monday morning.

"The White Sister" at the Alcazar

Marion Crawford's last play, "The White Sister," will be given its initial presentation in a stock theater next Monday evening at the Alcazar, with Evelyn Vaughan in the title part, Bertram Lytell as Captain Giovanni Severi, Viola Leach (her first appearance) as the Countess Chiamonti, Louis Bennison as Monsignor Saracinesca and the remainder of the company in suitable roles. Viola Allen starred in this pl last season, and when it was presented in a dow town theater the critics praised it highly.

Maxine Elliott Coming

"The Nigger" with Florence Roberts and h company, including Thurlow Bergen, will presented for the last time at the Savoy th Sunday evening and on Monday Miss Maxi Elliott will begin an engagement limited to s nights in her jolly nautical comedy, "The Inferi Sex." By the care and taste of its setting, th distinguished quality of its acting and a ro which suits Miss Elliott's voice and manner "Th Inferior Sex" gives promise of going into thea rical history as the star's greatest comedy succes Miss Elliott will have the same support whi surrounded her during the two New York ru of the piece. "The Chocolate Soldier," that lon waited-for opera bouffe, with one hundred ar twenty-five people, will follow Miss Elliott at th Savoy.

A Beel Concert

Sigmund Beel, the violinist who has been al sent for fifteen years concertizing in Europe, an who is visiting his old home for a few month will give two concerts at Christian Science Ha the dates being Thursday evening, February and Sunday afternoon, February 5. Mr. Be will play in Oakland at Ye Liberty on Friday a

ter on, February 3. Mail orders for the Beel recals may now be sent to Will L. Greenbat at Sherman Clay & Co's.

Ca e Coming

Jnma Calve is giving scenes from opera in cosme on her present tour assisted by Galileo Gabari, a tenor, reputed to be in the Caruso-Bori class. Her acting and singing combined are said to enthuse her audiences as much as in for er years. Her work in the Mad Scene from Ambroise Thomas' "Hamlet," reports agree, surpa es anything ever offered on the concert stage. Ca e is now in Hong-Kong and will arrive in thi city in February and after completing her arngements with Manager Greenbaum will lea at once for a tour of America opening in Canda. Her appearances in this city will be ab t the middle of March.

Ar ther Good Bill at the Orpheum

he Five Cycling Auroras who have been a fe ire of the Tower Circus, England, and who ha been brought to this country for a tour of th Orpheum Circuit, will make their first appearan here at the Orpheum next week. Lillian Bkhart, the popular and accomplished comedne, will reappear after quite a lengthy abse e and is sure of a most cordial reception. Sh presents "What Every Woman Wants." Ju s Tannen, "the Chatterbox," will introduce hi clever and amusing monologue. Ernest Scrff, said to be the most versatile musician in he world, plays with equal skill a stageful of in ruments. Charles Leonard Fletcher and his company will return with the interesting drama "His Nerve." Elise, Wulff and Waldoff, the famous Hanlon Brothers, Bonita and Lew Hearn, will close their engagement with this bill.

One More Tetrazzini Concert

Ever since the last Tetrazzini concert the box office at Sherman Clay & Co's. has been besieged with inquiries as to whether there is to be another concert and now comes the answer. Manager W. H. Leahy has decided to give one more concert at Dreamland the date being set for next Saturday night, January 21. It has been also decided to make this a request program, and requests for any particular numbers may now be sent to the box office at Sherman Clay & Co's. Paul Steindorff and his excellent orchestra will again assist. The "diva" leaves the following day for Los Angeles and then on to Denver, Kansas City and the far East. The sale of seats will open next Wednesday morning and mail orders will receive careful attention if addressed to Will L. Greenbaum accompanied by check or money order. The general admission seats in the balcony of which there will be 1500 may also be secured at the box office in advance thus saving an unpleasant wait in the line at the last moment.

Oakland to Enjoy "Billy"

Oakland is to have an opportunity of enjoying the fun of "Billy," the farce in which the Alcazar players have been scoring so heavily this week, for that is the piece Manager Bishop announces for presentation by his stock company at Ye Liberty Playhouse for the week commencing next Monday evening. Judging from the manner in which the play has been received in this city, to say nothing of its Eastern triumphs, a week of genuine fun is in store for transbay theatergoers. George Friend will have the title role in "Billy" at Ye Liberty and in the fun-making he will have the assistance of the complete roster of the company, while the setting of the play, the upper deck of an ocean liner, will be most realistically shown on the big revolving stage. After one week of the farce-comedy Ye Liberty will offer the first popular priced production to be given anywhere of "The Servant in the House."

Frank Belcher Coming

Frank Belcher is coming to town in "The Chocolate Soldier." He will be seen and heard at the Savoy, and his friends will be seen and heard also. Frank Belcher is bound to get a big reception. Never did a more popular singer leave this city to take up the study of the vocal art in foreign parts. Frank Belcher was a member of the Olympic Club, the Corinthian Yacht Club and Stanford Parlor, N. S. G. W., and in the old days he figured as the headliner in all their entertainments. After studying some years in Italy he went on the stage, and he has had many triumphs in opera and musical comedy.

"The Girl in the Taxi "Coming

The press and the public of Paris, Berlin, Chicago, Boston and other cities where "The Girl in the Taxi" has been presented are unanimous in acclaiming it as the greatest laugh producer ever devised for the delight of theatregoers who go to the playhouse to be amused. The long runs which "The Girl in the Taxi" has scored in these large and discerning amusement centers indicate the play's powers to delight the spectator. The New York World said: "'The Girl in The Taxi' is one of the merriest shots that ever set the Astor theatre rocking with laughter. The house was packed to the last inch of standing room and at every short interval roars of merriment swept across in gales, completely stopping the dialogue at times." "The Girl in The Taxi" will be seen at the Columbia Monday the 23rd.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—In the closing operations of the week in the stock market aggressive bull tactics were the feature with some fair gains in the market leaders in the week's dealings. The rise was accomplished with practically no public interest as there was no incentive to buy securities with the unfavorable railway returns coming to hand and the depressing outlook in the steel industry. However, it is consoling to know that these factors represent the past and are about the worst to be looked for. The next turn will be for the better, and it is this that the stock market is anticipating in conjunction with the solution of the freight rate question. Subject to moderate setbacks we expect to see the leading stocks worked to a higher level.

Cotton—Speculation in cotton for the past week has improved slightly but prices have continued to show a declining tendency. From the highest at the opening of the week to the lowest a decline of about 30 points occurred in the active months. This was caused by a growing feeling in that trade that the crop will reach a total of 12,000,000 bales which at the present rate of spinners takings would have the largest surplus at the close of the season on record. Domestic trade in cotton goods has remained quiet and it is believed the high cost of living together with the present high cost of the raw material must operate to bring about a curtailment of production in American mills and must inevitably affect the consumption in this country. We see no reason to change our views and believe prices will work lower.

Wheat—Last week saw a good sized advance in wheat with the May option leading the advance. The former delivery represents the present crop of wheat and the latter the new crop of wheat now subject to the rigors of spring and early summer possibilities. With the new crop lying dormant in the fields, it is of course too early for it to be a live issue with the present grain trade. The extent of the revival in the demand for cash wheat for milling during the few weeks will be watched with much interest. It is a foregone conclusion that there will be an improvement as the demand in the past has been poor. There is nothing in the situation, however, to indicate that buyers anywhere will depart from their recently successful policy of buying wheat and flour as they need it. There is also nothing in the trade showing of supplies of flour in the various positions to indicate that there will be any very urgent needs soon. That speculators may exaggerate such business as is done is, however, a foregone conclusion. The present leadership in the speculative market cannot claim as confident a following as that enjoyed during the campaign of two years ago. Continued light marketings from the interior may help the buying of futures.

Corn—Prices advanced moderately last week, largely under the combined influence of the strength in wheat, severe weather which reduced marketings, unfavorable crop news from Argentine and determined buying of corn by the bull leaders who have a double interest in keeping it advancing with the wheat. There has been no disposition on the part of buyers of cash corn to follow the bulges in the futures; quite the reverse, in fact, as shipping sales ran down to very small proportions toward the ends. Meanwhile the severe cold has brought a much larger proportion of the Ohio and Indiana crops into safe shipping condition than before, and it looks very much as though a large part of the corn offered for sale by producers in this and more western states would pile up at centers of accumulation.

Navigation on the Tigris

"It ought to be of interest to all who would like to see the Mississippi River made navigable the year round to know that the present navigation of the Tigris, the historic stream beside which ancient Babylon stood, and where modern Bagdad now stands, was made possible by a study of the boats in use on the river at St. Louis," said Frederick Simpich, United States Consul at Bagdad, Turkey, who is in this country on furlough. "A big company formed for the purpose of navigating the Tigris sent an Englishman on tour to learn methods employed on rivers in other countries. This man came quietly to St. Louis, took a trip down the Mississippi, and made a careful study of boats of light draught and heavy tonnage. He reported to his employers in favor of the Mississippi boats, and now they are the sort which carry the travellers to and from the place we used to read about when we were children, the home of Ali Baba and the host of characters interesting to juvenile minds."

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at Nos. 626-628 and 630 Merchant's Exchange, where all business is transacted. The Free Labor Bureau of the Alliance in Oakland is at No. 700 Broadway. All classes of male help No charge to employed or employee.

The Unsuccessfuls Angler (bitterly)—"I'm suprised. I always thought those worms ta rotten, myself."

Higginson's Dream

(Continued from Page 8.)

get well." Thus Higinson from his altitude d with the semi-savage, thinking, as men will , that even death can be kept off with words. Tean smiled and said, "Johnny, you savey but you no savey all. This time I die. You oot bird he turn into a mouse, and mouse ll I eat, just the same bird." This rather ered Higginson, and he felt his theories be- o vanish, and he began to feel a little angry; eally loving his old friend, he once more ad- ed himself to what he now saw might be a less task.

go Noumea get big black cat, beautiful cat, e same tiger—you savey tiger, Tean—glossy fat, long tail and yellow eyes; when he see e he eat him; you go bed sleep, get up, and quite well." Tean, who by this time had ged his position with his friend, and become of his knowledge a philosopher, shook his sadly and replied, "You no savey nothing, : when black man know he die there is no . Suppose cat he catch mouse, all no use; se go change into a big, black cloud, all the rain. Rain fall upon, and each drop burn into my bones. I die, John, glad I see you; k man all die, black woman no catch baby, only fifty 'stead of five hundred. We all go omewhere, into the clouds. Black men and e men, he no can live. New Caledonia (as call him) not big enough for both."

hat happened after Higginson never told, when he reached that point he used to break nto a perfect torrent of half French, half Eng- oaths, blaspheme his gods, curse progress, rail ivilization, and recall the time when all the were happy, and he and Tean in their youth t spearing fish. And then bewildered, and as alf-conscious that he himself had been to he, would say, "I made the roads, opened the es, built the first pier, I opened the island; e pauvre Tean, il-me faisait de la peine . . . . a soeur morte . . . . . she was so pretty with biscus wreath . . . . ah, well, pauvre petite . . . . aimais bien."

A Popular Expression

young lady who taught a class of small boys he Sunday School desired to impress on them meaning of returning thanks before a meal. ning to one of the class, whose father was a con in the church, she asked him: "William, t is the first thing your father says when he down to the table?"

He says, 'Go slow with the butter, kids; it's y cents a pound,'" replied the youngster.

ORDER DIRECTING NOTICE

he Superior Court of the City and County of San Fran- cisco, State of California—No. 10350. Dept. No. 10.

the Matter of the Estate of LUCINDA POINDEX- R, Deceased.

XEL E. BERN, having presented to this Court and herein his duly verified petition, claiming to be en- d to a conveyance from Mary S. Merrill, as the ex- or of the estate of Lucinda Poindexter, deceased, of certain real property described as Lots 7 and 8 in k 2, Laymance Subdivision of Warner Tract, in Brook- Township, Alameda County, California; and it appearing his Court that said Lucinda Poindexter in her lifetime red into a written contract with the said Axel E. Bern onvey said real property described in said verified pe- n and in this order, and that said Lucinda Poindexter before making said conveyance, and that said Axel E. n was, before the death of said deceased, and is now, tled to a conveyance of said property described herein, good cause appearing therefor;

is hereby ordered that the hearing of said petition be for the 13th day of February, 1911, at the hour of ten ock A. M. at the Courtroom of this Court, Department Ten thereof;

nd it is further ordered that a copy of this order be ed upon said Mary S. Merrill as said executrix, per- ally, and that a copy of this order be published for four cessive weeks before said hearing in "Town Talk," a spaper of general circulation published in the City and nty of San Francisco, State of California.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

ated, January 11th, 1911.

ndorsed: Filed January 11, 1911.

H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

F. CHADBOURNE, Atty. for Petitioner. 1-14-5

Auto Notes

Since taking delivery a few weeks ago of two Cartercar delivery trucks of 1000 pounds capacity each the local branch of Hale Brothers has been using the vehicles in particularly strenuous service. These two machines were bought after the purchasers had spent over a year making demonstrations from the various commercial vehicles on the local automobile market. And a thorough test has been made of the efficiency of all in the delivery service. The Cartercars were delivered just in time to meet the requirements of the holiday trade.

Among the American cars which have been used extensively this past season in European touring is the Lozier. According to advices received by the Pioneer Automobile Company some twenty Lozier owners advised the Lozier factory of their intended tours of Europe. To meet any possible needs of these tourists supplies of extra parts were shipped to central points in the old world and in every instance these supplies were returned, the boxes in which they were sent being unopened. Not one Lozier out of all that were used this year in Europe found it necessary to call for an extra part.

The local branch of the Diamond Rubber Company has just received a letter from R. C. Hamlin who used Diamond tires on his Franklin in the Los Angeles Phoenix Race. The letter reads, "I beg to advise you that the Diamond Tires used on my Franklin car in the recent Los Angeles to Phoenix race over 418 miles of the roughest kind of desert roads, went through without a scratch and with Los Angeles air. It gives me great pleasure to boost the merits of tires that are so absolutely dependable."

With their chief Hugh Chalmers who presented Lajoie and Cobb with their automobiles it seems that the entire Chalmers organization are baseball enthusiasts. This supposition is borne out by a report recently received by the Pioneer Automobile Co., stating that William C. Hirsig of the Deeds & Hirsig Manufacturing Co., representatives in Nashville for the Chalmers Motor Company, has been elected president of the Nashville Baseball Club of the Southern League.

W. B. Cochran, vice-president and general manager of the Haynes Auto Sales Co., wires from Los Angeles that the automobile show there was a tremendous success. The Haynes fore door types attracted extensive interest, their control levers which are built inside the fore doors being declared among the most marked conveniences shown by the 1911 models.

The Consolidated Motor Car Co. reports a large number of deliveries for the past week. Among those made are a Brewster Green, elegantly upholstered limousine, to Mrs. Judge F. W. Henshaw, a Royal blue limousine to Dr. T. E. Bailey, a five passenger fore door touring car to Leonard Abbot, a five passenger touring car to W. E. Lovedal and a seven passenger fore door touring car to the City of Oakland for the use of the chief of police.

Every automobile driver will admit that the efficiency of accessories plays a large part in any automobile's running ability and that much importance must attach to equipment where a record of any decided merit is made. It is because of this that the local branch of the Weinstock, Nichols Company take special pride in the fact that the Cadillac was equipped with a Schebler carburetor on the record Los Angeles run.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San F cisco, State of California—Dept. 10, Probate, No. In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN SKEEHAN, ceased.

It appearing to this Court from the verified petitio Louis Jurgens, administrator of the above entitled es that a sale of the real property of the estate of said Skeehan, deceased, is necessary to pay the debts outst ing against the said decedent, and the debts, expenses charges of administration, and further, that it would b the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate, those interested therein, to sell the real property belon to said estate:

It is hereby ordered that all parties interested in estate of John Skeehan, deceased, be and they are he directed to appear before this Court in the Courtroo Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, the S east corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City County of San Francisco, State of California, at the of 10 A. M. on the 15th day of February, 1911, then there to show cause why an order should not be gra for the sale of the real property belonging to the esta decedent, John Skeehan, or in which the said John Ske had any interest at either public or private sale.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be lished in the "Town Talk," a newspaper of general c lation printed and published in the City and County of Francisco, State of California.

Done in Open Court this 11th day of January, 1911

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Jud.

tom SUDEN & tum SUDEN,
Attorneys for Administrator,
751-753 Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED TWYFORD, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administr of the estate of Alfred Twyford, deceased, to the cred of and all persons having claims against the said dece to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within (4) months after the first publication of this notice t said Administratrix at the office of her attorney, R Mogan, 953-955 Phelan Building, corner Market and O rell Streets, San Francisco, California, which said the undersigned selects as her place of business in all ters connected with said estate of Alfred Twyford, dece

ELIZABETH KAMENA,
Administratrix of the Estate of Alfred Twyford, Dece
Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Administratrix,
953-955 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN PHILLIP HOEFLER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Adm trator of the estate of John Phillip Hoefler, decease the creditors of and all persons having claims agains said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vou within four (4) months after the first publication of notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bi Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, N west Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San cisco, California, which said office the undersigned selec his place of business in all matters connected with estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased.

LUDWIG M. HOEFLER,
Administrator of the Estate of John Phillip Hoefler, ceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal.

Box—How did you find out what to give write at Xmas?

Cox—Simply remembered the things she ceded on other women, and bought her those

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 10,063, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, duly given and made on the 29th day of December, 1910, in the above entitled estate, Wilhelmina F. D. Jurgens, Administratrix of the estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, deceased, will sell at private sale, for cash in U. S. gold coin, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on or after Friday, the 27th day of January, 1911, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property belonging to the estate of said deceased, to-wit:

All of those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Fifteen (15) in Block Fifty-two (52); and Lot Fifty-three (53) and Fifty-four (54) in Block Fifteen (15) of the Tract as described on a map filed for record in the office of the Recorder of said City and County on the 19th day of May, 1904, and recorded in Map Book No. 1, pages 241 and 242, and the boundaries of said Tract are first described in a grant by Ferdinand Reis to Julius C. R., dated May 17, 1904, and recorded in the office of said Recorder on May 19, 1904, in Book 2053 of Deeds at page 26 thereof; the said lots are unimproved.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash of United States Gold Coin upon delivery of deed of said Administratrix, and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, or be delivered to said Administratrix personally or may be left with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

WILHELMINA F. D. JURGENS,
Administratrix of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Dated, January 4th, 1911.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administratrix,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-3

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,385.

ADELE NOVARESE, Plaintiff, vs. JOSEPH ROBERT NOVARESE, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California, Send Greeting to Joseph Robert Novarese, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed herein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's willful desertion; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JACOB LEVI, also known as JACOB LEVI, Jr., Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix and Executor of the estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Jeremiah V. Coffey and Edward I. Coffey, 557 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., deceased.

FANNIE LEVI,
HERMAN LEVI,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

JEREMIAH V. COFFEY and EDWARD I. COFFEY,
Attys. for Executrix and Executor,
557 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED G. PLATT, also known as Alfred George Platt, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at the office of its attorneys, Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, Room No. 713, in the building now known as Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as its place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.
By H. Van Luven, Secretary.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attys. for said Executor,
Nevada Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,085, Dept. No. 10.

GIOVANNI CASELLI, JUSTINE CASELLI, his wife, and EMILY MONCHAUT, also known as Emily Merchant, also known as Emily Monchant, also know as Emily Monchont, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the said plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Piece No. 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Mason Street, distant thereon seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Broadway Street; running thence northerly and along said easterly line of Mason Street sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle easterly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty (50) Vara Lot, Number Three Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 332).

Piece No. 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Sacramento Street, distant thereon Thirty-seven (37) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Spruce Street; running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Sacramento Street fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches; thence at a right angle westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches to the said southerly line of Sacramento Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition, Block Number Eight Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 832).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 24th day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Name, Laura M. Dill; Address, San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES FARLEY, An Insane Person.

JAMES R. KEITH, guardian of the person and estate of Charles Farley, an insane person, having this day presented to this Court and filed herein his vertified petition praying that he be authorized, empowered and directed to sell certain real property belonging to said insane person, and described in said petition, and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary, and it will be beneficial to said insane person that the said real property described in said petition be sold.

Now therefore it is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of said Charles Farley, said insane person above named, and all persons interested in his estate appear before this Court on Tuesday, the 24th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day in the Courtroom of this Court, Department No. 10, Probate thereof, in the Grant Building, on the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to then and there show cause, if any they have, or if any either of them have, why the said petition of said James R. Keith should not be granted, and why an order should not be granted authorizing, empowering and directing said James R. Keith, as guardian of the person and estate of said above named insane person, to sell his interest in the real property, described in said petition, at private sale;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Endorsed: Filed Dec. 19, 1910. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk.
By E. B. Gilson, Deputy Clerk.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Petitioner,
Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE BACHELDER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Bachelder, deceased.

F. W. WILLIAMSON,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Executor,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 29,712, Dept. No. ——.

LOUISA ZAMBELLI, SILVIO HECTOR ZAMBELLI, WALTER ZAMBELLI, IRENE ZAMBELLI, and RITA ZAMBELLI, also known as Marguerite Zambelli, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County within three months after first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon forty-nine (49) feet and one (1) inch northeasterly from the easterly line of Sanchez Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Sanchez Street sixty-eight (68) feet and six and three-eighths (6⅜) inches; thence at a right angle easterly thirty-three (33) feet and five and three-eighths (5⅜) inches; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right angle westerly eight and three-fourths (8¾) inches; thence southwesterly and along the said southeasterly line of Market Street forty-eight (48) feet and seven and one-half (7½) inches to the point of beginning.

Being a part of Mission Block Number 96.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and the whole thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By J. H. TRIPP, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 7th day of January, 1911.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,793 Department No. 2.

SEBASTIANO CICERONE, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Sebastiano Cicerone, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Lafayette Place, distant thereon ninety-seven (97) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Green Street; running thence northerly along said line of Lafayette Place fifty-nine (59) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly fifty-nine (59) feet; and thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Three Hundred and Seventy-six (No. 376).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 21st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 31st day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELIZA MOTTE BRODIE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,011. Department No. 4.

KATE E. HENESEY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Kate E. Henesey, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of California Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the point of intersection of the southerly line of California Street with the westerly line of Octavia Street; running thence westerly and along said southerly line of California Street thirty-four (34) feet nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly thirty-four (34) feet nine (9) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 197.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises; and that the easement and right of said property to the party wall on the boundary between said property and the real property of M. Sheftel Co., a corporation, immediately abutting upon the rear of said property, be established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
M. Sheftel,	2083 Bush Street, San Francisco, California.
City and County of San Francisco,	San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,012, Department No. 4.

ELIZABETH ANN GUNN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elizabeth Ann Gunn, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Thirty-third Avenue, distant thereon two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet southerly from the southerly line of Ulloa Street (formerly "U" Street); running thence southerly along said westerly line of Thirty-third Avenue fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 1206.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: a judgment and decree of this Court establishing and quieting the title of said plaintiff to said real property and determining all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims of every kind and nature whatsoever in and to said real property and every part thereof, and declaring plaintiff to be the owner in fee simple of each and every, all and singular, of said real property, free and clear from any and all liens and encumbrances whatsoever.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. BRUNS, Deceased—No. 10,925, Department 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of John H. Bruns, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Barrows & Barrows, Room 407 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Bruns, deceased.

JOHN H. BRUNS, Jr.,
Executor of the Last Will of John H. Bruns, Deceased.
Dated, January 14, 1911.

BARROWS & BARROWS, Attys. for Executor.
Room 407 Mutual Savings Bank Building,
704 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,021, Department No. 4.

WILLIAM A. KAAS and DELIA KAAS (his wife), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of William A. Kaas and Delia Kaas, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Utah Street, distant thereon one hundred and eighty-seven (187) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Mariposa Street; running thence southerly and along said westerly line of Utah Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the westerly line of Utah Street and the point of commencement; being a part of Potrero Block number seventy-four (74).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,015, Department No. 4.

ANNIE C. WIEGNER, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Annie C. Wiegner, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), distant thereon eighty (80) feet Easterly from the intersection of the Southerly line of Geary Street with the Easterly line of Eight Avenue, running thence Easterly along the said Southerly line of Geary Street twenty-six (26) feet and eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Eighth Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Westerly twenty-six (26) feet and eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street and point of beginning; being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 277.

2nd. Commencing at a point on the Western line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Northerly from the Northern line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Western line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in the fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
Title Insurance and Guaranty Company,	250 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CAROLINE B. BRODIE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Caroline B. Brodie, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1911.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30 Department No. 4.

SARA M. DALY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem to establish and quiet Plaintiff's titl real property and to determine all adverse claims the

The People of the State of California, to All Per claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real prop herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greet

You are hereby required to appear and answer the c plaint of Sara M. Daly, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk the above-entitled Court, and City and County, within t (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have i upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situ in the City and County of San Francisco, State of C fornia, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the north line of Rand Street, distant twenty-five (25) feet easterly from the line of Ramsell Street and running thence east twenty (25) feet; thence north one hundred (100) feet; thence w twenty-five (25) feet; thence south one hundred (100) fe to the point of commencement; and being Lot 7 of Block of the City Land Association as shown on a map of the s recorded on August 24, 1870, in the office of the Reco of the City and County of San Francisco, and being the same premises heretofore conveyed to Annie A. I (widow) by Anne McCormac by deed recorded Augu 1897, in Volume 1748 of Deeds, Old Series, Records of City and County of San Francisco.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so ap and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That this C by its final judgment and decree, may ascertain and termine all estates, rights, titles and claims in and to property and every part thereof, and may adjudge plaintiff to be the owner in fee and in possession of lands, and may establish and quiet its title thereto aga all persons whomsoever claiming or to claim the sa and for such other relief in the premises as may be and equitable.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 31st da December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 14th day January, 1911.

Dated this 14th day of December, 1910.

GEO. K. FORD, Atty. for Plaintiff.
617 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in for the City and County of San Francisco—No, 30,0 Department No. 4.

VIRGINIA CASSIDY WILBUR, Plaintiff, vs. All P sons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the R Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, fendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Pers claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real prope herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greetin

You are hereby required to appear and answer the c plaint of plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entit Court and County within three (3) months after the f publication of this Summons, and to set forth what inter or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain r property, or any part thereof, situate in the City County of San Francisco, State of California, particula described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at the northwest corner of Ge Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue) and Twenti Avenue; thence northerly along the west line of Twenti Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right an westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southe and parallel with Twentieth Avenue one hundred (100) fe thence at a right angle easterly and along the north line Geary Street fifty (50) feet to the point of commencemen being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 201.

Second—Commencing at a point on the westerly line Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred (100) f northerly from the northerly line of Geary Street (forme Point Lobos Avenue); running thence northerly along a westerly line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) fe thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (12 feet; thence at right angles southerly and parallel w Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at ri angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to t said westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, and the point commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Blo No. 201.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so app and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to s real property, and every part thereof; and which sh ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the own in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable p session of said real property and every part thereof; that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st d of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons w made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day January, A. D. 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of RANDOLPH CROWELL BRANT, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrat of the estate of Randolph Crowell Brant, deceased, to t creditors of and all persons having claims against the sa deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers with four (4) months after the first publication of this notice the said Administrator at the office of Lile T. Jacks, 5 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said offi the undersigned selects as his place of business in all ma ters connected with said estate of Randolph Crowell Bra deceased.

PAUL BRANT,
Administrator of the Estate of Randolph Crowell Bra Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

LILE T. JACKS, Atty. for Administrator,
548 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,018, Department No. 4.

ARY I. GREELY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein scribed, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

he People of the State of California, to All Persons ming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property ein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

ou are hereby required to appear and answer the com- nt of Mary I. Greely, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of above entitled Court and County within three (3) nths after the first publication of this Summons, and to forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in City and County of San Francisco, State of California, ticularly described as follows, to-wit:

ommencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth nue, distant thereon one hundred and seventy-five (175) North of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), ning thence Northerly along said Westerly line of entieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right les westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence right angles Southerly twenty-five (25) feet; and thence right angles Easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet the point of commencement; being a portion of Outside nds Block Number 201.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear d answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the ef demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said urt which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all tates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said l property and every part thereof, and which shall as- tain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable pos- sion of said real property and every part thereof, and t her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was de in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of uary, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim interest in or lien upon said property adverse to intiff:

Names	Addresses
e Hibernia Savings and Loan Society,	San Francisco, California.
McColgan and Ryland C. Goodspeed, as Trustees for Mariam L. Goodspeed, Claus Spreckels Bldg.,	San Francisco, California.
McColgan and Daniel A. McColgan, as Trustees for C. H. Williams, Claus Spreckels Bldg.,	San Francisco, California.

ANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,019, Department No. 4.

KATHERINE J. CASSIDY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons aiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property rein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons aiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property rein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the com- int of Katherine J. Cassidy, plaintiff, filed with the erk of the above entitled Court and County within three) months after the first publication of this Summons, and set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or on that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate the City and County of San Francisco, State of Cali- rnia, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth enue, distant thereon One Hundred and Fifty (150) feet rth of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), nning thence Northerly along said Westerly line of entieth Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right gles Westerly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet; ence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet, and ence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty 20) feet to the point of commencement; being in Block . 201 of Outside Lands.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear d answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the ief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said urt which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all tates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said al property and every part thereof, and which shall as- rtain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable pos- ssion of said real property and every part thereof, and t her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st v of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was ade in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of nuary, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an terest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff ith the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite eir names:

Names	Addresses
nk of Italy, Montgomery and Clay Streets,	San Francisco, California.

TANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

state of JOHN RYAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of e Last Will and Testatment of John Ryan, deceased, to e creditors of and all persons having claims against the id deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers ithin four (4) months after the first publication of this otice to the said Executor at the office of John J. O'Toole, ooms 446 and 447 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cali- rnia, which said office the undersigned selects as his lace of business in all matters connected with said estate f John Ryan, deceased.

JOHN P. BRODER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Ryan, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 17, 1910.

JOHN J. O'TOOLE, Atty. for Executor,
Mills, Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 30,017, Department No. 4.

HARRY E. CASSIDY and MARY J. MERRILL, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Harry E. Cassidy and Mary J. Merrill, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), distant Eighty (80) feet Easterly from the Southeast corner of Geary Street and Twenty-second Avenue; thence at right angles with Geary Street Southerly One Hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Easterly Forty (40) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the West line of Twenty-first Avenue; thence at right angles Northerly along the line of Twenty-first Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly Twenty-six (26) feet Eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Northerly and parallel with Twenty-first Avenue One Hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street; thence Westerly along the Southerly line of Geary Street One Hundred and Thirty-three (133) feet, Four (4) inches to the point of commencement; being lots numbers Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight and Ten in Block No. 263 of Outside Lands.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owners of an undivided one-half interest, each, in tenancy in common and in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER. Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, A. D., 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD L. MERRILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Edward L. Merrill, deceased.

AMBER L. MERRILL,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix,
No. 333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,016, Department No. 4.

JOHN J. CASSIDY, ANNIE CECILIA WIEGNER, MARY I. GREELY and VIRGINIA CASSIDY WILBUR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of John J. Cassidy, Annie Cecilia Wiegner, Mary I. Greely and Virginia Cassidy Wilbur, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Commencing on the Northerly line of Pine Street at a point distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches Westerly from the Westerly line of Broderick Street; thence Westerly along the Northerly line of Pine Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty-seven (27) feet and six inches; and thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with said line of Broderick Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Two (2), in Block No. 540 as designated upon a certain map entitled "Hoadley's Extension of the Western Addition," which said map was recorded May 10, 1862, in the office of the Recorder of said City and County.

2nd. Commencing at a point formed by the intersection of the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue) with the Easterly line of Second Avenue; thence Southerly along said line of Second Avenue one Hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Easterly Thirty-two (32) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street; thence at right angles Westerly along said line of Geary Street thirty-two (32) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being part of Outside Lands Block No. 283.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Courts for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff, Mary I. Greely:

Names	Addresses
R. McColgan and Daniel A. McColgan, as Trustees for C. H. Williams, Claus Spreckels Building,	San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE WHY ORDER OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE SHOULD NOT BE MADE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 10,204, New Series, Dept. No. 10, Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of CHARLES A. ARTIGUES, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased.

Nellie Artigues, as the Administratrix of the Estate of Charles A. Artigues, also known as Charles Artigues, Deceased, having this day filed herein her verified Petition for an Order of Sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent for the purposes therein set forth;

And it appearing therefrom that it is necessary to sell the whole of said real estate for the purpose of paying the debts outstanding against said decedent, the family allowance that will become due at the end of one year from the time of said decedent's death, and the debts, expenses and charges of the administration of said decedent's estate already accrued and that will hereafter accrue;

It is ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before this Court on Tuesday, January 17, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department No. 10, in the building known as and called the Grant Building, at the Easterly corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why an Order should not be granted to said Administratrix for the sale of the whole of the real estate of said decedent;

It is further ordered that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in Open Court this 14th day of December, A. D. 1910.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

P. A. BERGEROT, Atty. for Administratrix,
110 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned that the copartnership heretofore existing between PETER G. LEPETICH and CHRIS LEPETICH, doing business under the name and style of CHRIS LEPETICH, which said copartnership owned and conducted that certain saloon, known as the Geary Bar at the northwest corner of Geary and Larkin Streets, San Francisco, California, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent of the parties hereto. said Peter Lepetich retiring from the said business; said Chris. Lepetich will hereafter continue the said business and will collect all outstanding accounts and pay all outstanding bills of the said late firm.

PETER G. LEPETICH.
CHRIS LEPETICH.

Dated, December 1, 1910.

ROBINSON & GETZ, Attys. at Law,
45 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-17-5

Letters

"The Horsemen of the Plains"

Though "The Horsemen of the Plains" is a boys' book it is very far from being a "juvenile" in the accepted sense of that adjective. The text concerns the adventures of a boy, Bob Norton, who when he stood on the banks of the Missouri river at Omaha, with his most valuable possession, a good rifle in his hands, was seventeen years old. Bob was an orphan whose father had been killed in the war, and now, in 1866, he had his own way to make in the world and his eyes were turned towards the west. As he stood there watching some returned trappers and hunters with their bales of furs and deciding in his own mind that the life appealed to him more than any other, he was clapped on the shoulder and addressed by a cheery voice which proved to belong to an experienced trapper. Sam Strong was the leader of an organized party of six men who had hunted together long and often enough to prove each other's mettle. They were then about to start on an expedition and had agreed to enlarge their circle by one man, the choice being left to Strong, who was a keen student and quick observer, as a man following his occupation had need to be. The attraction between him and Bob was mutual, and the boy was invited to accompany the man to meet the others with a view to the general verdict. He made a good impression on them all and was accepted as a member of the party, an equal sharer in its profits as, of course he was in its dangers. As good trapping grounds were already becoming scarce, from the night that they left Omaha until, some two years later, they were once more safe in civilization, they were kept busy eluding other hunters intent on ousting them from their reserves or despoiling them of their pelts. Bob's natural faculties improved under the guidance and tutorship of his friends and before the end of the season he had become an expert woodsman. During part of one summer they explored a stretch of the Colorado river, then something of a myth to the world at large. Strong's party were of the better class of trappers who did not believe in exterminating the wild animals and they killed only for peltries or for meat, so there are no chapters devoted to the wholesale slaughter of antelopes and buffalo. Neither is the volume padded out with needless descriptions of trapping and curing operations. In the sixties the Indians were perennially on the warpath, and Bob Norton saw enough of Indian warfare to satisfy even the most ardent. Separated from his comrades, he was captured by the Cheyennes but made his escape in a dramatic manner and falling in with two of General Forsythe's scouts, he remained with them through the battle fought on the Arickaree River. When they were rescued by Custer's troops he was persuaded to enlist temporarily with that command and fougth with them at the battle of Wishita where the Cheyenne nation was finally subdued. There are various other adventures, and plenty of hardships to surmount but "The Horsemen of the Plains" has escaped the usual faults of these frontier tales which are, too often, only dime novels legthened out, put into boards and listed at a high price. Bob Norton did not aim at heroism and no one with whom he was associated looked upon him as an infant wonder. He did his duty as it presented itself, performed the task that lay nearest at hand and came through his experience unspoiled. Though the trappers made a sort of pet of him it was in much the same fashion as they petted their horses, expecting them, none the less, to be ready for service, and Bob was the sort of boy who felt more highly complimented by being placed on guard at night and trusted with important duties than he would have been if he had been exempted. Any boy old enough to read alone will appreciate "The Horsemen of the Plains," and the older ones will be doubly appreciative of a story with no girls in it. The adventures are such as boys all crave and the hero acquits himself as every right minded boy likes to believe he would in the same place. Illustrations by Charles Livingstone Bull, are in color. The story is by Joseph A. Altsheler, published by the Macmillan Co.

"Revivals" Catch On

By a curious and instructive coincidence the most successful theatrical performances of the season in New York and London were revivals. In London the play that has made the greatest hit and the most money is Henry Arthur Jones' "Liars," a comedy that was written ten years ago. Of what has happened in New York the Sun has this to say:

"One of New York's foremost theatres is unique in the recent history of local amusements. To this theatre came a popular actor and author to present the plays with which his fame has been associated. There was the intimation that these appearances might be his valedictory, although there was little insistence on that feature of his return to the New York stage in his old pieces. Doubtless there will be no more talk of this kind, since this actor has played to the largest audiences that have greeted any star in New York in years. So great is the desire to see him and his plays that his engagement is to be continued at another theatre. And this success came to an actor appearing in dramas that had been seen time and again by this public. The richly patronized three weeks were devoted to the so-called "revivals" hitherto scorned by the commercial managers. It has long been a principle of our theatre managers that whether a drama be good or indifferent, familiar or unknown, it cannot succeed when it is brought out of its resting place and put on the stage again. None of the plays acted by this author was epoch making in any way. They were all specimens of expert stage-craft, but there was no quality about them to suggest that they might ever be dragged again into the glare of the footlights and made to interest theatre-goers to such a degree as few other plays have in this rather barren season."

"Tea or coffee?" demanded the bustling waitress.

He smiled benignly. "Don't tell me; let me guess," he whispered.

Looking Northeast from Intersection of Corbett Avenue and Dewey Boulevard into the Sutro 724 Acre Tract

Did you ever see Denny Blaine Park at Seattle?

Or Hollywood Park in Los Angeles?

Or Claremont Court near Berkeley?

Did you ever wonder why there wasn't something of the kind in San Francisco?

Where a man could buy a lot for $40 or $60 a foot,

And build a pretty little bungalow,

And have good neighbors,

And a lawn and flowers and trees and so forth,

With room enough for a garage and a sleeping porch?

Want to know why there's nothing of that kind here with great winding boulevards and shady nooks and vine covered porches?

Its because we had but one Adolph Sutro, but one man who acted upon his conviction that trees were necessary to turn sandhills into parks and gardens.

Until now these tree covered Sutro lands were unpurchasable—no offer would be considered—they were not for sale.

The home builder looking for $40 and $60 per foot property had his choice between buying a sand hill in San Francisco or going to Alameda, San Mateo or Marin Counties.

There WERE no park lands procurable, because no one but Sutro had planted trees; therefore real estate men could develop no Denny Blaine Parks like they did out of the virgin forest surrounding Seattle, or out of the tree covered tracts of Los Angeles or the oak grown hills of Berkeley.

Adolph Sutro was the only man who foresaw conditions and prepared for them and his heirs were right in holding on to this one piece of undeveloped park land until San Francisco was ready for it.

That's the reason we have nothing in the form of a Residential Park in San Francisco.

But now these Sutro lands are open—the public is ready—the owners are ready—San Francisco is ready.

The proposition is too great to be handled during the time the option runs, by anyone real estate concern.

The scheme is of city wide importance and of state wide interest.

And so the owners of the property stipulated that all of the people should have the opportunity to share in the tremendous profits that will accrue in the subdivision of their land.

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Sterling Realty Co., 546 Market street.

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

VIEW OF DEWEY BOULEVARD

Near the center of the northerly portion of the Sutro tract of 724 acres, showing the possibilities of constructing roadways with a gentle rise. There is a forest on either side of the road.

VIEW OF SLOAT BOULEVARD

View near the intersection of the Sloat Boulevard and Corbett Avenue. The Sutro tract is 724 acres, covered with a forest, as shown to the right of the picture.

TO THE RETAIL MERCHANTS OF SAN FRANCISCO:

Sometimes it does people good to talk out loud.
Air their views—get the benefit of other peoples' opinions.
Crystallize their ideas
Come to wise conclusions

CITY TRADE

The more trade you have the more money you make
City people buy the most expensive goods
Profitable trade
Regular dependable customers
The more of them you have the more profit you make
If you could take out insurance policies guaranteeing more customers
And more profits
You'd pay the premiums cheerfully

INSURING TRADE

Here's a plan to do it:
Make San Francisco so attractive that everyone will wish to live in the city
Not merely do business in the city
But maintain residences within the city
If 500 or 1000 families of means and good taste
Built their homes in the city of San Francisco
Everyone of you would get some of their custom
The more custom the more profit
You agree with that
You can insure it
And the premiums you pay will come back to you multiplied
Maybe five times, maybe seven times
That's the only kind of a premium that does come back

THE WAY TO DO IT

Buy shares of stock in the
Residential Development Company of San Francisco
This Company will purchase
724 acres of Sutro Forest
Improve it artistically
Make it a delightful restricted residence section
Attract wealthy people to build their homes on it's terraced hill sides
First they must buy the lots
And these at much higher prices than the Company will pay
That's whence your profits on the premiums come
You can't lose
The land is your security
The Company with it's excellent Board of Directors
Is sufficient assurance of good management
The opportunity is before you now
You must act with promptness
You must insure your larger trade
And bigger profits now

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Those who have already subscribed
Are for the most part capitalists
Men who see in the investment only the profit
You have a double profit
You have the same profit they have
That is the profit on the investment itself
Then you have the profit on the trade
Of those who will build homes in San Francisco
This is reasonable
Business-like
Fair
If it is not
Come and point out to us its weakness

If you don't want to invest more than $5000
In this real estate deal
Show your good-will
Show your faith in San Francisco
Show your interest in your own business
By helping to keep in San Francisco the people whose trade will be most valuable to you.

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A short time to run
Send for map showing suggested division of property
Get the booklet giving details
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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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PEARL SINDELAR
In "The Girl in the Taxi" at the Columbia Theater.

TOWN TALK

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Our Competing Patriots

The fight against the "interests" and the "system" is growing warmer in all sections of the country. Progressive sentiment is rapidly prevailing everywhere. The indications are that the politicians will soon make it unanimous. And why not? It would be contrary to all experience if the politicians neglected to trim their sails to catch what seemed to be the breeze of popular favor. Now that we are approaching a Presidential campaign competition for public confidence will increase from day to day along with the vehemence of our most vociferous statesmen who will vindicate their consuming passion for the welfare of the dear people with ebullitions of virtuous indignation, spasms of morality and outbursts of self-righteous scorn and hatred. In these tempestuous times of vanity, dissimulation, intrigue and moral cowardice it is decidedly heartening to discern in public life occasional gleams of human virtue, courageous spirit and a decent and regulated sensibility to honest fame and reputation. By such gleams have our senses been gladdened while looking toward the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in the metropolis of which Senator Lodge bade defiance to the demagogic arts of Governor Foss and affirmed his loyalty to principles which our Progressive patriots would have us believe are more abominable than the pomps of Satan.

The Perfumed Burglar

The case of young Repsold, the "perfumed burglar" as he has been dubbed by the dailies, is one that upon investigation might be found to be rich in psychological as well as human interest. The reporters were quick to perceive the obvious, that is, the romantic features of the case, but they gave no heed to a hint they received of the possibility of a store of biographical material being ready to hand for instructive exploitation. Here, according to the newspapers, is a young man, a thief at twenty, the son of a wealthy and respected citizen, thrown into jail, without exciting the solicitude of his father. Indeed the newspapers tell us that the unfortunate wretch appealed to his father in vain. They also tell us that he has a stepmother, and they quote that lady to the effect that his father will have nothing to do with him. The only information we are given of the genesis of this human derelict is that in his teens he was roughing it abroad. Now might it not be more than merely interesting to make inquiry regarding the past of this "perfumed burglar"? Is he an incorrigible, a congenital thief, like Jonathan Wilde or Fedinand du Fathom, or did untoward circumstance start him on his career of crime? If not in the interest of justice mayhap for the benefit of society the Repsold biography should be ventilated. Who knows but that it may abound in pregnant hints for parents. There is a good deal of truth in the old aphorism that as the twig is bent the tree is inclined. There are parents who though they may realize that boys will be boys forget that boys will also be men, and who wonder why the streams are bitter when they themselves have poisoned the fountain. Now we have no knowledge respecting the training of young Repsold. We would only suggest that if what the newspapers say is true it may be that in spite of his crimes he is not undeserving of compassion and of an effort toward reclamation. On the other hand it may be that he is a hardened criminal at twenty, past redemption, and therefore only of pathological interest; for on no other hypothesis, if on that, can we account for his abandonment by his father. We are told that God sends men children not merely to keep up the race, but to enlarge their hearts, make them unselfish and full of kindly sympathies, and it is not in the hour of a son's downfall, disgrace and distress that we expect to find a father giving proof of the futility of his parenthood.

Our Gilded Philistine

God, we are told, shows his contempt of wealth by the men he bestows it on. This is an observation which seems to find abundant verification in the ridiculous plutocracy of our country. When we see absurdly rich men playing at philanthrophy in the limelight of a vast stage in a way that suggests the possibility of their having persuaded themselves that their ill-gotten riches give them the power of altering the scheme of creation we realize how mysterious are the ways of Providence, by what strange methods are exemplified the vanity of that feeble worm of the earth, "the glory and the scandal of the universe." Nevertheless in the case of a man who has acquired excessive wealth like a knave we should not be disposed to rail when we find him trying to spend it like a gentleman. When, however, a multi-millionaire philanthropist, striving to purchase honor with his tainted money, employs it to compel the acquiescence of a whole people in his crotchets and thus make them as ridiculous as himself there is occasion for protest. So in no querulous spirit but out of concern for the public good we would suggestionize public sentiment with a view to having the brakes put on Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the officious Laird of Skibo. According to our conception of the matter Mr. Carnegie with all his multititudinous beneficent intentions, all his fine impulses and aspirations, is doing more harm than good in the world. He is doing harm because he is making sycophants of men who influence public thought. By means of a fund for the pensioning of superannuated college professors he has established himself as a sort of dictator of the educational world. Before him our pedagogues are bending the pregnant hinges of the knee as before some great panjandrum of the temple of erudition, and whatever problem he ventures to solve they are at hand to pay to wealth the tribute of respect that is due to virtue and talent This sycophancy of our college professors is injurious, not to say disgusting. For Mr. Carnegie is an arrogant Philistine, a presumptuous ignoramus, and his teachings are mischievous. He has begun to talk to us like a pedagogue to his pupil whom he wishes to make as big a blockhead as himself. With the characteristic arrogance of a little learning he affects a knowledge of all things, and in the interest of the people's peace of mind he would solve all problems that come home to the business and bosoms of men. He is a Scotch edition of Mr. Roosevelt; knows all things and would have all things conform to what he would have them to be. There is hardly anything that he hasn't meddled in from forms of belief and systems of philosophy to the mating of plants and the perpetuation of peace. One of his latest projects is the weaning of the national anthem from the misguided affections of his countrymen; but his pet hobby at all times is phonetic spelling, and he has been lately acclaiming the students of a seminary for being deficient in orthography. In this matter as in all others he is taken seriously as though he were a man of letters and knew something of the connection between spelling and literature. The fact is of course that Mr. Carnegie is laboring under the delusion that words are employed chiefly for commercial purposes. Believing himself to be the first phonetic reformer he fancies that by inducing universal acceptation of his gospel he will be celebrated by posterity. If he knew anything of the history of the subject or the history of language he would not be so zealous as to essay a task that was beyond the power of a Roman Emperor, the first phonetic reformer and the author of a book on phonetic spelling. It would doubtless astonish Mr. Carnegie to learn that long before steel was made in Pittsburg learned men discovered many objections to phonetic spelling, among them being the objection that while a consistent orthography would not relieve memory of its grievances it would cause the sacrifice of valuable and important tradition and historical association. And doubtless Mr. Carnegie would hardly understand if he were told that the etymological principle is more important than the phonetic. But the average college professor versed in philology, though he is in no need of instruction on this subject, is saying nothing to enlighten the creator of the Carnegie Foundation. On the contrary he is acquiescing in the vagaries of the arrogant philanthropist and encouraging

the spread of philistinism. In the words of another, "The learned pate ducks to the golden fool," and therefore we rise to protest. The intellectual dishonesty that Mr. Carnegie's wealth is producing is much worse than the common, vulgar dishonesty with which our politics and business interests are tainted.

Our New Senator

Addressing the Legislature after his election to the Senate the Hon. John D. Works expressed certain views that give us pause and cause us to wonder how much of sincerity and how much of cant there is in his political philosophy. Thanking the Democratic members for their votes he said it was an encouraging sign of the times that "good men in office are no longer ruled by blind partisanship but are seeking to serve the interests of the people." Obviously Judge Works assumes that every vote for him was prima facie evidence of a desire to serve the people. This may be an honest assumption. It is possible that Judge Works has a very high opinion of himself and not the remotest suspicion of the scandal attending his election. The man in the street may be of the opinion that Judge Works sold his manhood for office, but Judge Works may be firmly convinced that in his case the office sought the man and smothered the conscientious scruples of the public servants who voted for him in violation of a principle and a moral obligation. When a man is convinced that his personal interests and the public interests are identical his judgment is more likely to be swayed by his heart than his head. One can conceive of a man with self-respect and the modesty that accompanies real excellence coupled with genuine sensibility who would feel that an election procured in the circumstances that attended Judge Works' election, would deprive him of all claim to popular respect and brand him as a man of vulgar instincts and weak character, but it must be admitted that there is another viewpoint from which it might be possible to place an entirely different estimate on the whole business. This unquestionably is the viewpoint which Judge Works prefers. As we have said, however, Judge Works has views that gives us pause. He said among other things in his address to the Legislature that to establish our government as a government of the people it was necessary to "exclude from public office any and every man that owes or acknowledges allegiance to the Southern Pacific Railroad Company." This means, if it means anything, that the principle of the sovereignty of the people will be put in jeopardy unless we deprive every man on the pay-roll of the Southern Pacific Company from the president to the humblest switchman of the rights of citizenship. This is a remarkable sentiment only for the reason that it emanated from a lawyer, a man who has served the people in the capacity of justice of the Supreme Court of the State. It was expressed not extemporaneously in the heat of debate, but in the cold blood that is said to be characteristic of Judge Works, and it was read by him from a paper upon which he labored in the privacy of his chamber. If that sentiment had been uttered by an ordinary job-chaser it would hardly call for comment, for at this time the supposition is that the people are in a very vindictive mood, eager to revenge themselves on the octopus, and the average job-chaser is always on the alert to conciliate the people and win their esteem. The average job-chaser, in short, is a contemptible demagogue, the legitimate object of distrust and popular contempt. But when Judge Works uttered himself at Sacramento he had ceased for the moment to be a job-chaser; he had been elected to the job, and there was no necessity of his playing to the gallery. So as we say considering the source it was a most remarkable sentiment.

The Governor's Plan of Action

Governor Johnson has taken the Examiner into his confidence and outlined the course he has resolved upon with reference to the members of the Legislature. We learn that he "will not only scrutinize the acts but also the motives of those who are against him," and that it is his purpose to institute a "Club of Undesirables" to supply the dear people with material for execration. He says: "If you find legislators who are lawyers making wry faces and questioning the constitutionality of proposed measures—measures be it remembered that have been passed upon by every law officer of the State—watch him well, because his opposition on that ground is a pretence and a sham." Not many years ago if the Governor of a State were to assume this attitude toward a coordinate branch of the Government he would occasion alarm and be severely censured for what would be pronounced a gross and dangerous impropriety conclusive of a spirit of monarchical despotism impossible of reconciliation with the American idea of democracy. But at this stage of our political development there is nothing of heterodoxy in Governor Johnson's contemplated course of conduct. He has merely decided upon following in the footsteps of the illustrious Rough Rider whose hold on the imagination of his countrymen is but slowly relaxing. Under the Roosevelt dispensation the monarchical idea became exceedingly popular. And this by the way is the singular paradox that marks the history of all democracies—that while the people in complying with the exhortations of the idols of the masses eagerly extend their own powers they gradually drift into the power of one man. The people of this country are today impatient of constitutional restraints and demanding that the legislatures, National and State, representing as they do popular will, be given full power to act, and at the same time they applaud the coercion of their representatives by one tyrannical individual who insists that his judgment must be accepted as final and that all who oppose it must be execrated. Thus history is repeating itself as we may learn by going back several hundred years and listening to a voice from the grave, the voice of Aristotle. Give ear to the Stagyrite while he tells us of the peculiarities by which we may detect the demagogue, and consider how little human nature has changed through the ages:

The court flatterer flourishes under the tyranny of one man; the demagogue under the tyranny of the multitude; and the flatterer and the demagogue are equally solicitors to extend that unlawful domination on which their own influence depends. The demagogue persuades the multitude to disregard the authority and to trample under foot every law of the constitution, that full scope may be given to the authority of occasional decrees, well knowing that while the passions of the multitude govern, he who can best wield those passions must be master of the State. The multitude listen with delight to one who seems to have nothing at heart but to promote their interest or gratify their pleasure; and cheerfully accept his invitation to take the public concerns entirely into their own hands so that every established magistracy and every regular function of political power is enfeebled, suspended, or utterly abolished.

The impudence of demagogues is the ordinary bane of democracies. By private calumny and public impeachment these incendiaries exasperate the poor against the rich and compel the rich through their common fears to unite into an exasperated faction actuated by opposite interests to those of the community at large. The resentment of men of property, provoked by the wickedness of demagogues overturned the democracy of Cos. . . . And it may be regarded as a general theorem in politics that demagogues are the pests of democracies.

The confidence of the multitude was the great engine by which these politicians assailed the freedom of their country; and the pledge of this confidence was their hatred and persecution of opulence and nobility. It was by persecuting the wealthy Pediaci that Pisistratus enslaved Athens. Theogenes pursued the same plan at Megara, and there met with similar success. Dionysius, by the impeachment of Daphaneus and other rich men raised himself to the throne of Syracuse. Democracies sink into the lowest degeneracy when the national assembly is persuaded to supplant the authority of laws by the caprice of occasional decrees.

All of which, we submit, is instructive reading in the light of current crusades against the abuses of corporate power as conducted by leaders of the people with a partiality for "private calumny and public impeachment," a distrust of "established magistracy" as evidenced by the proposal to apply the principle of the Recall to the judiciary, and a disposition to "trample under foot every law of the Constitution that full scope may be given to the authority of occasional decrees" of the legislature from which they propose to recruit clubs of undesirables.

Perspective Impressions

Let us have a court-martial to trace the story from the press through a certain club frequented by officers of the navy to the West Virginia.

There is no moralist so aggressive, so uncompromising as he that is skilled in the art of serving God without offending the devil.

The Boughten Bulletin says that "Senator Works can be relied upon always to hold principle above partisanship." Always—except when he's running for a job.

Professor Jaffa of the university says that the short-toed hen, the hen who wears out her toes by constant exercise, is the one that lays the most eggs. Why not give a little credit to the rooster?

Governor Johnson says he "will not only scrutinize the acts but also the motives of those who are against him."—Examiner. The men most skilled in the science of analyzing motives are those most given to introspection.

Rear-Admiral Barry appears to have been guilty of the offense of retarding promotion in the navy by holding his position for five years after the date on which he might have retired.

David Starr Jordan and several other eminent and professional busybodies have signed a protest against fortifying our big ditch. Some men will never learn that because they are entirely occupied with themselves is not sufficient reason for always attempting to occupy the thoughts of others.

Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey is against the "system" and the "interests" and for the election of Senators by direct vote, but nobody uestions his intellectual honesty. He is among the few men in office who are with the demagogues but not of them.

Several editors are shocked because some thirteen hundred men in Adams county, Ohio, have come forward and admitted to the Grand Jury that they took money for their votes at the recent election. One ought not to be shocked at this wholesale purchase of votes without knowing by whom the money was paid. In this State at the recent election votes were bought by wholesale on the hoof, but the bargain was made in the interest of a reformer and therefore to advance the greater good, which means that no crime was committed.

Correspondence

You Can't Fool Him

Mr. Town Talk: You evidently think your constant readers are of faint mentality, from the stuff you print. For instance, last week, the silly stories about Gov. Johnson. Too foolish to require denial. Gee, but you work hard to earn your steady retainers! Surely, a lot of the weekly output cannot have the sanction of your own judgment.

—J. J.

(The foregoing is published in violation of a rule which excludes from this department anonymous communications devoted to personal abuse. The exception is made in this instance for two reasons; first, because the abuse is directed against ourselves; secondly, because the letter serves in a measure to illustrate a peculiarity of the average citizen who flatters himself that he is a superior person. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that we do not regard the writer as typical of the class to which Governor Johnson looks for inspiration and encouragement.—Editor Town Talk.)

A Swat from President Wheeler

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: You are familiar with the ins and outs of most occurrences in our parish, so I beg leave to ask you for a little information. I read in today's paper that President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California, in an address to the Commonwealth Club, had declared that the legal and medical departments of the university, that is to say, the Hastings College of Law and the Medical School, did not "give instruction of a university standard." He amplified this statement by explaining that he found the work of the Hastings College unsatisfactory despite his efforts to raise the standards there; and that he was not proud of the two last years of work at the Medical College. This I take to be as hard a smash at two of our favorite educational institutions as they have ever received. Now, my constant reading of your weekly has taught me to look for ulterior motives in public happenings; and I am wondering whether there may be more than appears on the surface in this swat. That eminent poet-reformer, Dr. Edward Robeson Taylor, is dean of the faculty of the Hastings College of Law. President Wheeler is also a reformer. Is it possible that there is dissension in the house of reform? Has one reformer no compunction about using the Commonwealth Club as a place to air his differences with another reformer? I appeal to you to tell me: What is the trouble between President Wheeler and Dr. Taylor?

Inquisitively,

Sunday, January 15. —Thos. P. Collins.

A Standard Wanted

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: As I understand it Governor Johnson proposes to give the Railroad Commission supreme power over the transportation companies, and that already he has discovered many rates charged by the Southern Pacific Company which are exorbitant and should be reduced. On the face of it this seems good so far as it goes, but would it not be a good idea to set up some standard by which rates may be made somewhat uniform? I am not versed in the mysteries of transportation, but it occurs to me that notwithstanding differences of grade, of population, of the length of hauls, of commodities, etc., it should be possible to arrive at some kind of principle upon which rates might be adjusted with something of uniformity. Here it seems to me is a problem for constructive statesmanship, the importance of which is obvious. We may have an honest and competent railroad commission at present, one deserving of Governor Johnson's confidence, but a few years from now we may have another kind of commission susceptible to the blandishments of that Octopus which our Governor hates with an abiding hatred, and then the powers of the commission might be employed to discriminate against that good road, the Western Pacific, which the Governor loves with an unselfish and holy passion. We are entering upon a new era in our history and we wish to encourage all railroads, not to harass them as the politicians did in Texas until the people realizing the folly of the business and the injury that was being done the State, began holding indignation meetings to abate the zeal of their statesmen. There is nothing to be gained by crippling any railroad or by discouraging the enterprise of capital, and the people should therefore have some means of determining whether any railroad is receiving less than a square deal. Our politicians are telling us that their purpose is to drive the Octopus out of politics, but you and I know that the Octopus can never afford to keep out of politics while the politicians are in a position to cinch it every time it appears to be reluctant to come through. As desirable as it may be to keep "Honest Hiram" in office always so that the Octopus shall never be able to corrupt the Executive the probability is that some day he will have a weak successor, and therefore we should seek to have the railroads disciplined rather by principle than by man.

Very truly yours,

—William L. Slater

San Jose, January 16.

Table Talk

"Let's see," observed the smart boarder seating himself at table, "how is it the proverb runs—" "You refer to the saying that one man's meat is another man's hash," put in one. "Or," said another, "don't cry over skimmed milk." "Or, possibly," said a third, "in butter there is strength." "No," returned the smart boarder, "the particular proverb I had in mind is: None but the brave can face the fare."

Varied Types

V—WILL L. GREENBAUM

By Edward F. O'Day

Perhaps you have never met Greenbaum. Perps your knowledge of him is derived solely om reading in the theatrical advertisements, Will L. Greenbaum presents" this, that or the her world-famous star. In that event Greenum is nothing to you but a presenter, an imesario, an entrepreneur. You think of him guely, if you have time to think of him at all, the man in the box office or the man bend the scenes. His personality does not count; s name does not matter; whether or not his esentations are financially successful is a thing supreme indifference. Will L. Greenbaum ight just as well be Michael J. Rafferty or Fritz. atzenjammer.

But if you have met Greenbaum, there is no nger of your feeling indifferent. You are bound be interested. He draws you irresistibly, not much by his personality in the first instance, ut by his knowledge and experience. For Will reenbaum is a man of high musical cultivation. Iusic has no secrets for him. He has pursued armony to her most silent recesses and has lucked the heart out of counterpoint. His brain a storehouse of musical compositions which e plays like an artist and which no artist can lay in his hearing and hope to go undetected or a slurred note or a misinterpreted passage. He knows more operas, more symphonies, more oncertos than any amateur in San Francisco. As ar as the literature of music is concerned, he is veritable walking edition of Grove—and can ell you many an interesting story that has never een embalmed in those classical pages. Further han that he knows all the musicians. There isn't great artist in the world whom he cannot call y his or her first name, if he wants to—and genrally he doesn't want to. They all call him Will." Why shouldn't they? He has brought hem all to San Francisco for the enhancement f their reputation and the fattening of their bank ccounts.

Knowing these things about Will Greenbaum, ou naturally attribute to him a world experience. You do not have to hear the details of his life. n your mind's eye you can see him studying, an arnest hard-working student, in Milan or Berin or Hamburg or Leipsic or Paris—it matters ot just where. You can see him steeping his oul in the beauty of the old world. You picture him haunting the great opera houses of Latin nd Teutonic civilization, mingling with the impresarios of a dozen capitals and learning their ways of losing and making money. Perhaps you wonder how he ever came to restrict his large talents to this small town of ours at the pylon of occidental advancement. You speculate as to the likelihood of his some day tiring of our provincialism and leaving us to the mercy of the lyceum managers and the Chautauquans.

In the midst of such speculations it will probably surprise you to learn that Will Greenbaum was born in Sacramento; it will doubtless amaze you to hear that he was educated in the public schools of this city; and ten chances to one it will shock you to discover that he has only been outside of California for a single day. Yet it's all true. Will Greenbaum is one of the most faithful native sons, one of the most persistent stay-at-homes we have. Instead of going to the great artists of the world he makes them come to him; which, when you come to think it over, isn't a bad plan, particularly when it is mutually profitable, as it sometimes is.

Will Louis Greenbaum was born in the town of Sacramento in 1866. If you should take the trouble to look up the scene of this auspicious event, as Greenbaum did when he was last in Sacramento, you would find that the place of his nativity is a five-cent tamale factory directly opposite the Sacramento jail. Right here we might inject a little moralizing on that sad old timeworn theme, How times have changed. For at the time when Will Greenbaum drew his first breath, the tamale factory was quite an imposing residence and the building across the street was the State Capitol. But the State's army of tax-

WILL L. GREENBAUM

eaters is now housed in a more impressive structure and where the laws were once made, mended and unmade the law is now enforced on the casual drunk or the heedless vag. And a similar deterioration has been the lot of the old Greenbaum home. Where Will's first baby cries penetrated from room to room the sea gull masquerading as chicken is stuffed into a conglomerate mass of Indian corn and red pepper and wrapped in a coat of shucks. The hot tamale steams where Will Greenbaum was wet-nursed. But enough of these melancholy reflections.

Greenbaum's father was a pioneer who had journeyed to Sacramento from New Orleans by way of the Isthmus of Panama. He was a stock broker and when his hopeful was six weeks old he moved to San Francisco. Greenbaum has been here ever since. When he was old enough to go to school he was sent to the Lincoln Primary and continued on through the Lincoln Grammar. There were great men—as we San Franciscans reckon our great men—at the Lincoln School; among them David Belasco who insists in all his Who's Who biographies on calling it "Lincoln College." Will Greenbaum is incapable of such affectation. Afterwards Greenbaum went to the Boys' High, more recently the Lowell High. And when he had graduated from high school he was through with teachers, although his education was just beginning.

Not through with all teachers, come to think of it. There was still his musical instructor. He took lessons on the piano from Gustav Hinrichs who was the leader of the Tivoli orchestra and who was to have an important influence on his future career. He mastered also the violin and the cornet; and at the time when Dick Tobin was playing first violin and Denis O'Sullivan was playing viola in the St. Ignatius Orchestra, Will Greenbaum was playing cornet in the same organization.

Greenbaum was an amateur musician; he did not work at it. He had quite a big business of his own. When he finished high school his father bought him a perfume factory and he went heart and soul into the fragrant occupation of manufacturing sweet smells. Greenbaum's perfumes and perfumed soaps were very well known in this city a few years ago—up to the time of the great disaster, in fact. It was a paying business until the drug stores became his rivals and then there was not much money in it. But that was not a matter of great import to Greenbaum, for he never was and never will be a money grubber.

He had been taking lessons in music from Hinrichs for fifteen years when that artist left San Francisco. Twelve years ago Hinrichs returned to conduct the first season of Italian grand opera at the old Tivoli. He was glad to see his old pupil and his old pupil reciprocated and arranged a series of symphony concerts. They were known as the Hinrichs-Beel concerts and were given at the Baldwin. The San Francisco Symphony Society with Hinrichs as its first and Fritz Scheel as its second conductor, grew out of them. Greenbaum arranged for the soloists of every concert —and that was the way he became an impresario. At the Baldwin he met Alfred Bouvier and together they brought to this city the Ellis Opera Company with Melba as the star. Then they brought out Nordica and Mascagni—a great event for San Francisco was the coming of Mascagni—and Kocian who is again with us now, and many others. Then Bouvier died, universally mourned, and Greenbaum embarked in the business alone. By day he made the city fragrant with perfume and by night he made it fragrant with music. It was a pleasant conjunction and may account in part for Greenbaum's cheerful disposition.

It would be useless to catalogue the artists whom Greenbaum has introduced to San Francisco. No individual has done so much for the musical education of the city. Schumann-Heink, Sembrich, the Conreid Opera Company, the Damrosch Symphony Orchestra, Paderewski, Kreisler, Ysaye, Bispham are a few of the tidbits that he has placed before the music lovers of this city. And he has not confined himself to musicians. He gave us Ben Greet and his queer Shakespearian productions, not to mention his "Everyman;" Holmes and his travel lectures, the Russian dancers, Maud Allen. A list of the Greenbaum programs is the syllabus of a liberal education.

Many of us may think that a man who knows only California cannot be liberally educated. Will Greenbaum who went out of the State just once and stayed a day in Portland, Oregon, is a vital disproof of this contention. He has never seen the Rue de l'Opera or Covent Garden or Broad-

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Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

Starting an Exotic School

For the American champions of Francisco Ferrer, frequently styled a "Martyr to Spanish Progress," there is little cheer in the editorial comment of the New York Times on the recently established Ferrer School of New York. Says the Times: "We can readily understand why Emma Goldman, Alexander Berkman, Bolton Hall, Charles Edward Russell, and other pronounced Anarchists and Socialists should have attended the meeting on the east side Thursday night they organized the 'first Francisco Ferrer School in America.' But we can hardly conjecture why Mr. Bayard Boyesen, himself an instructor in Columbia University, the son of Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, possessing all the advantages of education and enlightenment, should have been present, countenanced the purpose of the meeting, and actually helped the organizers of the school, in which he is expected to teach. Francisco Ferrer's schools in Spain were primarily and avowedly schools of revolutionists. In Spain and in other parts of Europe, from which this city's east side draws its population, the cruel and oppressive governmental and social regime explains, if it does not justify, the existence of Socialists, Anarchists, Rationalists, Libertarians, and all manner of radicals, who have been born into conditions of protest and rebellion. The people of this country do not feel that they are born into such conditions. In Spain every considerable city is a camp of revolution suppressed by the military. In this country, too, there is plenty of radicalism, but its speech betrayeth it. It is the radicalism of Europe, radicalism imported with the manners, customs, and habit of thought of our diverse foreign population. There are not enough Americans of native parents in this city, or in any city, to swell the roll of a single Ferrer school. The school that has just been started is exotic. The associations of the Black Hand are exotic. Both are mischievous."

New York's Reading Public

What, in the opinion of the librarian in charge of a branch of the New York Public Library, is a world's record was achieved by the circulation department of the library. During the year ended December 31, 7,500,000 books were distributed to 1,500,000 borrowers in the Public Library's branches of three boroughs. The gain for the year was 500,000. The librarian is sure that no other American city will approach this record and that nowhere in Europe will it be duplicated. "Then you would consider New Yorkers a better class of readers than the people of Boston?" was asked by a reporter. "I certainly would ," was the librarian's reply, "even as to the east siders. There were 400,000 books in foreign languages loaned, which was a gain of 50,000 on last year." For writers of novels there was one sad bit of information in the year's totals. Fiction, while still ahead in popularity, lost greatly in its lead over books of a historical and scientific nature.

Three Cruisers Out of Date

A question has arisen as to the disposition of the cruisers Charleston, St. Louis, and Milwaukee, now lying at Puget Sound yard. These ships are of recent date, the St. Louis having been launched five years ago, but unfortunately they are "unarmored protected cruisers," and that type of ship is now desired only for scout ships. A scout ship should have not less than 26-knot speed, but these cruisers are rated as 22-knot ships. If they are to be kept in commission they must undergo expensive repairs, yet they could not be condemned and sold under existing law, because these repairs would not exceed in cost the 10 per cent fixed in the law as a line of condemnation. To sell any vessels not subject to this provision would require the special authorization of Congress, and it is doubtful if this could be obtained in view of the small price realized for the Detroit and the low bids for the Boston. That such fine ships are in this plight so soon after building is in itself a clear commentary on the shortsightedness of the designing officers of the navy and the board that recommended them.

The Microbe's Serenade

At the recent New Theater banquet in New York George Ade, Indiana's most successful son (successful financially), recited a jingle which he called "The Microbe's Serenade." In the interests of science it is worth preservation. It runs thus:

THE MICROBE'S SERENADE

A lovelorn microbe met by chance
At a swagger bacteroidal dance
A proud bacillian belle, and she
Was first of the animalculae,
Of organism saccharine,
She was the protoplasmic queen.
The microscopical pride and pet
Of the biological smartest set,
And so this infinitesimal swain
Evolved a pleading low refrain:
"O lovely metamorphic germ,
What futile scientific term
Can well describe your many charms?
Come to these embryonic arms
Then hie away to my cellular home
And be my little diatom!"
His epithelium burned with love,
He swore by molecules above
She'd be his own gregarious mate,
Or else he would disintegrate.
This amorous mite of a parasite
Pursued the germ both day and night
And 'neath her window often played
This Darwin-Huxley serenade—
He'd warble to her every day
This rhizopodical roundelay:
"O most primordial type of spore,
I never met your like before,
And though a microbe has no heart,
From you, sweet germ, I'll never part.
We'll sit beneath some fungus growth
Till dissolution claims us both!"

Frank Jordan, Reformer

The clever editorial writer of the Sacramento Union has discovered that Secretary of State Frank Jordan is a reformer. This is a welcome bit of news, for all the other tax-eaters at Sacramento are reformers and if Frank Jordan insisted on remaining a performer he would be a jarring instrument in the symphony of reform which is just now being rendered at the capital Frank's reforms, however, are of a more prac cal nature than those of most of his brother lor hairs. I quote from the Union:

"The moment he entered the capitol a f weeks ago, his sense of the artistic was dee offended when he noticed some dust on the her figures of Queen Isabella and Christopher C lumbus which stand in the main rotunda und the dome. Particularly grimy were their fac he thought, so he quietly resolved that the so ereign of Spain and discoverer of America shou be given a bath. Then he walked toward t office he was soon to occupy. As he started enter he reached and looked for the door-kno Instantly he stepped back; the soul of the arti chilled again. That brass door-knob did n shine. Some bourgeois janitor had allowed it lose its luster. Frank was horrified, and so w 'Happy' Dougherty, who walked beside him a as keenly noted the lack of those little touch that make for beauty. That experience ma Frank a 'reformer' and made a cake of soap t symbol of reform."

Shima, the King of Spuds

George Shima, the Japanese who raises pot toes in the delta region of the San Joaquin, h cleared $200,000 on his latest crop. He farme 4,000 acres and harvested nearly half a millio bags of the tubers. Of course Stockton is prou of him. So when the Oakland Tribune calle attention to the fact that Shima lives in Berkele the Stockton Mail was a bit "peeved." It resent the suggestion that he should be called the "P tato King of California," much preferring f purposes of advertisement that he should be de ignated the "Stockton Potato King." If he i not to be called by the latter appellation, the Ma editor who is something of a classical scholar i sists that he be dubbed "Rex Orientalis et Occ dentalis Orbis Terrarum in Imperio Spuduum, which being interpreted means "King of th Whole World, East and West, in the Domain o Potatoes." Let it go at that.

Bertillon Vindicated

About a week ago a man was arraigned in London, England, police court on a misdemeano charge, but was acquitted when he produced evi dence apparently showing that fingerprints th police alleged were his, taken upon the occasio of a previous conviction, could not be his as h was serving in the army at the time. This, i was said, was the first time that identification b means of fingerprints failed. Now the accurac of the method has been vindicated. It has bee discovered that the prisoner was never a soldier He stole the proofs of another's army service New evidence has been obtained substantiatin the police charge that he had previously bee sentenced on another charge.

A Social Success

By Marcel Prevost (From the French)

When she kissed me good night last Monday evening mamma said, in the severe tone she reserves for communications on the subject of my matrimonial prospects: "Juliette, my dear, two of those gentlemen will dine with us on Thursday; consider the matter settled. You know what is expected of you."

I considered the matter settled, of course; but mamma was mistaken on one point—I did not know what was expected of me. What is expected—between a Monday and a Thursday—of a girl who is to be trotted out for the inspection of two possible suitors? One cannot alter either one's figure or one's face; there is no time to learn another modern language, one of those famous modern languages which, according to mamma, exert so potent an influence over marriageable men. Not even time enough to get a new frock! So I have decided to present to Thursday's gentlemen Monday's Juliette, with the same little pink and white phiz, her same little five-feet-two stature, and her two poor little modern languages, which she manages to wrestle with, after a fashion.

As to the gentlemen, I have strong suspicion who they are, though mamma does not mention names; she fears some premature objection on my part. I usually come down so hard beforehand upon mamma's candidates that she loses courage and does not dare to put them on exhibition. She says these are "charming men"—charming, that's always the word—"much too good for such a feather-brain as you."

One of them is "not in his first youth," but the other is "not yet thirty."

Mamma has an adorable way of expressing herself; she lumps the aspirants for my hand, the good qualities of one making up for the defects of another. Can she want me to marry the whole bunch, I wonder?

I get more information from papa. I can get anything out of papa by taking a walk with him in the Champs Elysees, or on the boulevards about five in the afternoon. I go along, clinging to his arm confidingly, with my big gray eyes fixed on his white beard as if in adoration. Passers-by nudge each other, and papa throws back his shoulders and puffs out his chest. How pleased he is!

If I were not honorable, I could get my allowance doubled and buy all the diamonds in the shop windows.

It was after one of these walks that I tackled the poor old dear on the subject of the two sharpshooters who are to open fire upon his lovely daughter Thursday next.

He stiffened up at once. "They are charming fellows," he says, "much too good for a—"

"Feather-brain like me? Of course. Oh, why will you let mamma stuff you so?—you, who are so clear-sighted! It's a shame!" Nothing aggravates papa like an allusion to mamma's influence over him.

"Stuff me? Stuff me? I cannot permit you to say your mother stuffs me. One glance at a man is enough for me to know— The duke used to say"—papa served as prefect under the Empire—"'Givernay? There's an eye for you—and a wrist!' Did you know that, little one?"

Trust me for knowing it! I have heard the duke quoted ever since I was born, and when I first began to talk I never said "pa-pa," without adding instantly, "eye—wist—"

"Know it, papa? Why, of course, and I agree with the duke! That's just why I want you to help me a little—benefit of your experience, you know. How can I be expected to have any knowledge of men? Suppose I fall a prey to both of them next Thursday?"

Plainly, this complication had not been foreseen. Yet, why not, to be sure? Suppose I did fall in love with both; the one "not in his first youth" and the one "not yet thirty" Papa goggled the eye celebrated by Morny and looked rather overcome, poor dear!

Such larks!

"Both gentlemen," said he at last, "are, most assuredly, well calculated to take a woman's fancy. One of them is better known to me than the other, and I am therefore better able to pronounce an opinion upon him. De Nivert and I served together under the Empire. He is forty years of age, a gallant gentleman, in the prime of life—"

"What does he do?"

Papa wrinkles his brow, makes a great mental effort to discover what Monsieur de Nivert can possibly be said to do, and announces, with a rather crestfallen air:

"I scarcely think—he—ah—does anything!" And, immediately, he falls back on mamma's tactics, lovers in the lump.

"But then, on the other hand," says he, "the other one is a young man with a future before him—councillor of the exchequer, and not thirty! It's magnificent! Gaston Salandier will go far, be made prime minister, possibly—and a handsome fellow, too!"

Poor Monsieur de Nivert! It seems, on the whole, that all his best qualities are possessed by Monsieur Salandier. This escheatage begins to arouse my sympathy.

"But," said I, after a moment's reflection, "I had an idea that mamma had been hesitating between four possible matches for me, not just two."

Papa smiled.

"Yes, but after careful deliberation we concluded that only two of the candidates were worthy of the prettiest young person in Paris. For," he adds, kissing me, "you are, really, the prettiest little girl in Paris."

Poor papa! How I wish I could have a husband just like him! And to think how mamma does bullyrag him!

The gist of the matter is, then, that Fate has in reserve for me Hobson's choice: I am to become the wife of either a serious-minded young man or of a far-from-serious-minded old man.

I am trying to remember. No, I have never seen even a picture of the brilliant councillor of the exchequer and possible prime minister. But it does seem to me that I had a glimpse of Monsieur de Nivert at one of the assembly balls. He did not have a great deal of hair, I think, but on the other hand, as mamma would say, he did have a nice little round stomach; oh, quite a little one! Yes, on the whole, he arouses no positive repugnance within me. The baron, if I remember aright, is very well groomed, very chic.

Well, the die is cast—a good-for-nothing nobleman or a plebeian with a future! Gentlemen, which one of you is to wed—in January—Mlle. Juliette Givernay?

II.

It's over! The presentation took place yesterday evening! I must make a note of that memorable dinner by way of diversion for my old age.

Well, yesterday evening, after my maid had brought me the information that our guests were all assembled, I proceeded to make my entrance into the drawing-room. Entering a room is my strong point; it may be said, I think, that I rarely make a failure in that line. I walk straight into the room with my eyes level, raised just high enough to strike a point directly above any other eyes that may be fixed upon me—I neither see nor wish to see any such. For my target I choose some old woman huddled in an armchair, some contemporary of papa's or else mamma herself. Instantly—I never knew it to fail—all conversation ceases, every eye is bent upon me.

Now, I leave it to you, isn't that an accomplishment worth possessing? And isn't it a crying shame to throw it away on this little corner of the world?

The guests, outside of mamma, papa, myself and the aspirants, consisted of the Comte and Comtesse d'Aube—nobility of the Empire—whose years, taken together, amount to one hundred and fifty—a weariness to the flesh, but good souls; and Madame Salandier, the mother of the young councillor of the exchequer, a good bourgeoise, with a bulging forehead, round eyes, a toilet in which were combined simplicity and the ridiculous, and looking like a fish out of water in our social circle.

At dinner Monsieur de Nivert sat at mamma's right hand and Monsieur Salandier at the left. I was between Madame Salandier and Monsieur de Nivert. Madame Salandier opened the conversation at once with an insinuating, half-patronizing manner that set my teeth on edge. She did nothing but laud to the skies the good qualities of the councillor, whom she elegantly alluded to as "Son." "Son always goes to bed every night at ten o'clock," it seems. She gave me pretty plain hints as to what she should expect of a future daughter-in-law: "A serious deportment, economy, love of home, with a ball or an evening at the theater occasionally, of course. That is expected of a man in Son's position!" Meanwhile "Son," very much at his ease, giving his mustache a conquering twirl every now and then—he really is a handsome fellow—discoursed on the abolition of overtaxation. Papa, mamma, Monsieur d'Aube, Mademoiselle Espalier, and even old Mother d'Aube, who is as deaf as a post, hung open-mouthed upon his words, while Madame Salandier gurgled: "Just hear him! There is not a cabinet minister who knows as much as he does!"

I turned my eyes in the direction of Monsieur de Nivert; he met my look with an answering glance of discreet irony. All at once we seemed to understand one another—two fellow-outcasts among barbarians.

One cannot call him handsome, this Monsieur de Nivert, but it is surprising how entirely he outshone his rival by the simple process of not saying a word about the abolition of overtaxation. As he poured out my wine he murmured a well-turned compliment on my gown, touching upon the very things about it that were a little out of the ordinary and worth admiring, and we fell to talking "chiffons" in a low voice, while "Son" went maundering on with his mathematical cal-

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The Garden of Dreams

By Elwyn Hoffman

One time (it seems like an age ago—the years are so long to me!)
I knew a Garden of Tender Dreams in the city beside the sea.
'Twas just a step from the busy street where the traffic roared so loud,
And all day long there were hurrying feet and the jostling of a crowd;
'Twas just a step—yet once within, with the gate shut close behind,
The Garden lay like a tiny world, with rest for heart and mind;
With shaded paths and perfumed bowers, and a peace so full and sweet
That never an echo entered there from the clamorous, noisy street.

A Golden mist o'er the Garden lay, and out of the mist was wrought
A Vision shaped of a poet's dream and garbed of a poet's thought,
A spirit bright with the higher light and warm with the purer fire,
Bearing the gift of the Kindly Word and the torch of the Soul's Desire!
And there, away from the cankered street with its jeers and its cruel stings,
The Vision laid on my hungry heart its touch of the finer things,
And lit the lamps that had guttered out, and sped to its old pursuit
Beauty, the light and the lure of Life, the flower and the perfect fruit!

Then came the dawn of a demon's day when the city rocked and fell,
And belching flames roared heavenward and wrought a rage of hell.
The Garden's wall came crashing down in the grasp of that greedy lust,
And its quiet fled on the wings of hate, and its bowers turned into dust.
And all that it held of sacred things, with my soul that was interlaced,
Became black char and bitter ash in a world of wreck and waste!

They have builded the city high once more—temple and spire and shaft;
They have given it back the queenly pride at which the earthquake laughed;
Its street tide runs with a louder roar in canyons higher walled,
And its deep voice calls to the greater world as never its old voice called.
Its children boast of the work they've done—but an empty boast it seems
To the heart of me, and the soul of me, for lost is the Garden of Dreams,
And lost is the Vision that made it fair—the queen of its world and mine—
For the Past has drunk its sweetness up as the earth drinks poured-out wine!

Clang of the trolleys, rattle of trucks, and tramp of a thousand feet—
O proud is the pageantry of Today that Blazons O'Farrell Street!
Yet I look and long for a Garden's wall and a gate that opens in—
But never a Garden is there to find, and never a gate to win.
And this is the greatest loss of all, whatever the flames laid waste,
However we build, or strong or tall, whatever may be replaced—
That deep in our souls is a great regret and a grief that naught redeems.
For a Vision lost in the wreck of things, and a vanished Garden of Dreams.

January, 1911.

The Spectator

The Navy Scandal

How much of truth or falsehood there may be in the accusations that have been made against Rear-Admiral Barry is a question that I do not care to discuss. The question is one absolutely and exclusively of pathological and scientific interest, and to treat it as a moral question is to be guilty of a vulgar and odious error. Whatever be the facts Rear-Admiral Barry has the sympathy of all pure-minded and generous-hearted men. A terrible tragedy has come into his life at the close of a long and brilliant career in the navy of his country, and nobody of normal sensibility can ponder it without experiencing a severe strain upon his emotions. How affecting the figure he presents to the mind's eye! But yesterday a man of rank, clothed in the majesty of high station, his word of behest to be ignored at no small peril; today, blown by a breath into an abyss of shame and humiliation, wanting a hand to lead him in the darkness, a voice to whisper comfort in his misery. And yet this man, so far as I know, never wronged anybody. Nobody, so far as I know, ever accused him of perfidy or ingratitude, or of any of the meannesses by which men rise to affluence and prestige. He has done his duty in the service of his country for more than forty years, and the worst thing that can be said about him is that he has come to suffer from an affliction as well recognized in the domain of medicine as tuberculosis. And this, as I understand it, is said about him by men who peeked through a keyhole or over a transom, and therefore I do not believe them.

The Honor of the Navy

It is difficult to determine whether this navy scandal appeals more to one's sense of indignation than to one's feeling of pity; whether indignation at the inhumanity and brutality from which Rear-Admiral Barry has suffered exceeds the pity excited by the ordeal through which he passed in the last act of his official career and by the tremendous sorrow that sears his soul. The subject is a most painful one to write about, but there are some ugly features of this scandal that should not be permitted to pass without comment. The daily newspapers have treated the subject as though it involved nothing but the question of Rear-Admiral Barry's guilt or innocence. They have given no thought to the conduct of Rear-Admiral Barry's brother officers, the men who are represented to be very jealous of the honor of the navy, and who have behaved toward their chief rather in the spirit of a Pharisee than that of the biblical Samaritan. Now the honor of the navy cannot possibly suffer through the frailty of any individual. The honor of the navy depends on the ability of its officers and men to maintain respect for it by exhibiting those qualities which enlightened people expect them to exhibit and to which they should never prove false. The officers of the navy are not expected to spy on one of their number, nor are they expected when one of their number seems to have besmirched his own honor to contribute to his embarrassment and disgrace by a cour of conduct conducive to gossip and scandal. am not charging Rear-Admiral Barry's broth officers with being guilty of these things. B the daily newspapers have given the impressic that they are guilty and furthermore that th are insensible of what their conduct implies.

Man's Inhumanity to Man

Some men are so weak that they fear th will be suspected of not loathing that whic

ould be loathed unless they give varied and quent manifestation of their feeling. Not satied with their own conscience as witness they mmon the whole world to take notice. This pears to be what the officers of the Pacific quadron with one exception—Captain Orchard—ve done. And therefore they seem to be lacking in that true gentility of character the best oof of which is the sympathy it shows for ffering and distress. True gentility accomnied by true goodness is so humble and aritable that it tries not to see what stares it the face. It has no eager eye for the errors d infirmities of humankind. In its eagerness solace, heal and raise it triumphs over its own pulsions. From what I have read in the dailies have received the impression that the officers of e West Virginia behaved toward Rear-Admiral rry as though hardness of heart, the thing that kes countless thousands mourn, is one of the aracteristics of the navy. When Rear-Admiral rry, after more than forty years' service in e navy was leaving his ship for the last time, th what little expense might the officers of at ship have scattered the consoling seeds of urtesy! Yet was there a man among them that d a tear for pity? We are told that Rear-dmiral Barry was not rowed ashore in his gig the commanding officers as is the tradition of e navy. But happily for the honor of the navy l hearts aboard that ship were not unsunned human kindness. As the man with the crown sorrow started for shore the tars swarmed over e superstructure of the battleship and climbed to the fighting top to cheer him.

he Loyal Captain

In such a sombre, melancholy drama as that hich was enacted aboard the West Virginia an olated instance of pity, forbearance, generous terpretation—the things that man really owes man—has the effect of a galvanic shock, producing an exhilarating reaction and relieving the rain on pent-up feelings. The hero of such instance was Captain Orchard, the one officer f the squadron who attained the lofty peak of agnanimity by an exhibition of greatness of ul. It occurred in Rear-Admiral Barry's cabin the presence of a reporter, who, I am sorry say, seems to have taken a perverse pleasure depicting the anguish of a tortured mind if not pressing down the crown of thorns upon a leeding brow. Captain Orchard entered in the idst of the proceedings.

"Captain Orchard," said the reporter, "can you ive a decided expression of loyalty and belief in dmiral Barry?"

According to the reporter, like a shot from ne of his own guns came the answer:

"Yes, sir, I can and do express loyalty—loyalty o my Admiral." And at the same time he hrust out his hand which Admiral Barry took nd shook with emotion saying: "God bless you or that, Orchard, God bless you for that." But he reporter was not satisfied. He tells us that Captain Orchard expressed "not a word of belief." This reporter evidently is a shrewd, sceptical individual, not easily imposed upon. His judgment, however, it may be worth recording, does not coincide with that of Ben Allen of the Associated Press who made a thorough investigation of the whole matter and believes in Admiral Barry. How much better the world would be if we all felt that the judgment we pass on men ought to be influenced by generosity and qualified by considerations of age and past deeds? When so influenced and qualified judgment is generally the least unjust.

De Profundis

In one of the daily papers it was reported that on Sunday when Rear-Admiral Barry was returning to his ship from mass he encountered some sailors at the ferry who behaved when they saw him with great levity and in a most insulting manner. In this connection it may be interesting to read at this time an excerpt from De Profundis wherein the author describes a somewhat similar experience: "From 2 o'clock until half-past two I was forced to stand on the middle platform at Clapham Junction, handcuffed and in the prisoner's garb, exposed to the gaze of the crowd. Of all the outcasts, I, no doubt, was the most grotesque to look at. The people laughed when they saw me. Every train that arrived increased the curious crowd of spectators. Their mirth was boundless. This was quite natural before they knew who I was. But when they learned it they laughed still more. There I stood for half an hour in the grey November rain, surrounded by a howling mob. For a whole year afterward I wept bitterly every day at the same hour. This is not as tragic as it probably sounds to you. To shed tears is part of the daily routine of those who are behind prison-bars. A day in prison when one does not weep is a day when one's heart grows harder, not a day when one's heart is happy. Now I feel sorry for the people who laughed at me then more than I pity myself. When they saw me I was not on a pedestal but at the pillory. Wholly unimaginative beings care only for people posing on a pedestal. But a pedestal may be a very unreal thing; the pillory, however, is a horrible reality."

Kate—These new photographs of yours remind me of Jack.

Alice—Of Jack! For mercy sake where's the resemblance?

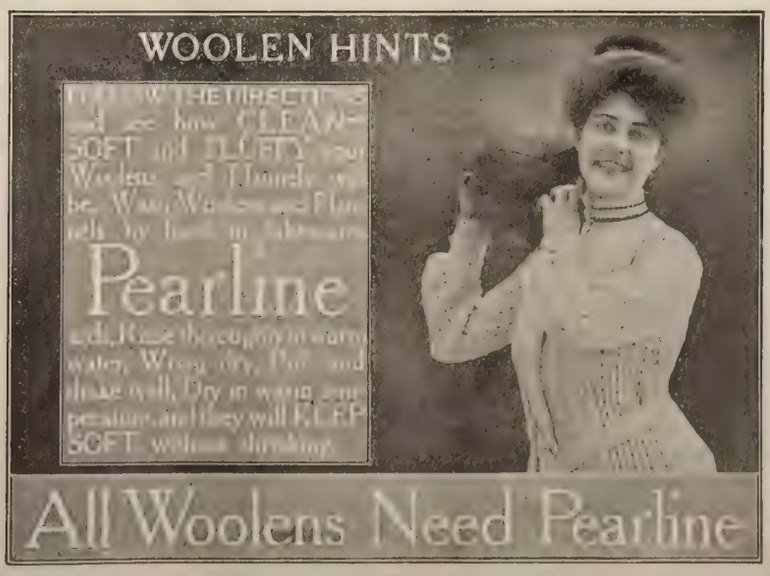
Kate—They flatter you so, dear.

California's Greatest Organizer

With the coalition of the financial forces of Francis M. Smith of Oakland and Will S. Tevis of this city in the two hundred million dollar corporation known as the United Properties Company, the personality of Robert G. Hanford of New York and San Francisco takes on an importance which it has never seemed to possess before. There are financiers of experience in this State who declare that Robert G. Hanford is the greatest organizer that California has ever known. And yet he is a comparatively unknown man. A member of exclusive clubs, his face is not a familiar one to our most persistent clubmen; fond of society, he is a stranger to most of our social personages; the swinger of mighty moneyed deals, there are not half a dozen newspapermen in town who recognize him when they pass him in the hotel lobbies. Although Hanford has been identified with California enterprises for fifteen years and has spent a great part of that period in San Francisco, he can hardly be considered "one of us" in the ordinary sense. We are not on nodding terms with him; we are not accustomed to seeing his picture in the papers; he doesn't lend his moral support to public movements; to most of us he is "nomen et praeterea nihil," if my learning may expect forgiveness.

"Who Is R. G. Hanford?"

In July, 1909, the city was treated to quite a sensation. Mrs. Lorena de la Montanya, the divorced wife of the Marquis James de la Montanya and known to newspaper readers as the heroine of several lurid episodes, died by her own hand in her Jones street apartment. When the authorities arrived they found a woman friend by her side and a physician striving vainly to keep her alive. At first mystery surrounded the sudden death, but it did not take long to clear it up. It was found that there had been a dinner party of four in the apartment, Mrs. de la Montanya, a Mrs. Patton, Charles O. Whittemore of Los Angeles, vice-president of the Las Vegas and Tonopah Railroad, and Robert G. Hanford. Then it came out that in the course of the evening Robert G. Hanford had taken from his pocket a small German automatic revolver which interfered with his movements in mixing an "Irish sour," that he had warned Mrs. de la Montanya against touching the weapon and that while his back was turned she had picked it up. Whether it went off accidentally or whether she discharged it purposely was never made clear, but the bullet killed her. Because the two men fled from the scene before the authorities arrived and because Coroner Leland had been notified but delayed taking official action, the mystery of the fatality was accentuated and for several days it was the talk of the town. One of the questions everybody asked was, "Who is R. G. Hanford?" Even the city editors of the newspapers had to ask it. The man was practically unknown.



Some of His Achievements

And yet Robert G. Hanford is the man who gathered the various street railroads of this city together and consolidated them into what is now known as the United Railroads. He is the man who organized the Natomas Consolidated of California, the wonderful corporation which has mended a number of broken fortunes and helped to give the State a new crop of millionaires. He is the man who helped Will S. Tevis gather up the various water supplies in the vicinity of San Francisco Bay. And he is the man who has crowned his other achievements by building a two hundred million dollar corporation that is today the talk of the bourses of the world. He is the man of whom Will S. Tevis, a giant of finance, has said: "He will make more money for me in the next ten years than I have been able to make in all my life." Decidedly Robert G. Hanford is a personage who ought to be better known.

He Knows Dredge-Mining

R. G. Hanford came to California from Idaho fifteen years ago. He had been engaged in gold mining, dredging processes being his specialty. He began investigating the dredging possibilities of the rich soil of the Sacramento Valley and perfecting machines adapted to the physical conditions. Not much was heard of him, for Hanford works very quietly. But one day in 1901 he dropped into San Francisco and acquired the San Mateo electric line. Then he got control of the Sutter Street Railway; and finally he absorbed the Market Street system. In November, 1901, with the assistance of Tirey L. Ford he sold the street railways of San Francisco to the Baltimore syndicate which sent Patrick Calhoun out here to take charge. It was a cash transaction involving $26,000,000 and at the time it was said to be the most colossal purchase ever made in this country. But Hanford did not stay in the limelight. He went back very quietly to his dredging projects, concentrating his attention on the Feather and American River lands. Then one day we learned of the organization of Natomas Consolidated and with some surprise read the purpose of the corporation and the names of the stockholders. It was going to reclaim 55,000 acres of land, dredge 5,700 acres for gold, supply Sacramento with pure drinking water and carry out a colonization scheme. There were big men in Natomas—Eugene de Sabla, Louis Sloss, Frank Griffin, W. P. Hammon, Joseph D. Grant, William H. Crocker, James Follis, George Pope, Frank Carolan and—R. G. Hanford. That organization was the result of three years of hard work. When Hanford started, a dredge-miner would not look at land that promised less than twenty-five cents to the ton; but he perfected machinery which enabled him to get profits from mineral that ran 10 cents to the ton. No stockholder has ever been sorry that Hanford got him into Natomas.

His Matrimonial Adventure

Hanford has been married twice. He was still married to the first Mrs. Hanford when on the links at Del Monte in 1904 he met the beautiful Mrs. Valdamar Cavalsky. She had been before her marriage Miss Gabrielle Guittard, one of the prettiest girls in San Francisco; and when she wedded Valdamar Cavalsky, the dentist, there were many swains who mourned. When she and Hanford met on the links it was love at first sight. Hanford could no longer simulate affection for his spouse. "Once in every man's lifetime," he wrote to his wife—and the letter was afterwards read in court—"he experiences the grand passion. I have experienced the grand passion for Gabrielle Cavalsky." There was only one thing to do after this frank avowal. Mrs. Hanford secured a divorce, Valdamar Cavalsky followed her example, and Robert G. Hanford took the fair golfer to wife. For once the "grand passion" led to the altar.

On Smith's Steam Yacht

After the de la Montanya tragedy Hanford went to New York and it was explained, with considerable plausibility, that he had hurried east to lay before his wife the true story of the dinner party which ended in death. As a matter of fact Hanford went east and to Europe in pursuance of the scheme which he has just consummated. On Francis M. Smith's steam yacht off New York he matured the plans for the United Properties Company. The idea had come to him ten years before and he had remarked casually to his younger brother, "Some day I will organize all the big interests around the bay." After the plans had been perfected Hanford went to Europe for the necessary capital. For this scheme is not being financed in San Francisco. The San Francisco bankers have nothing to do with it. Why? Well, the San Francisco banks carry Spring Valley bonds, and one of Hanford's pet ideas is to throw the Tevis water properties into San Francisco in competition with Spring Valley. So the local banks are "sore" about Hanford and he is not too fond of them. The banks are eager to learn whence the United Properties is getting its golden streams of cash, but so far it is a mystery. Last week when Hanford paid out five millions in cash to clear some of the United Properties' holdings of debt, he was unkind enough to send the coin to the banks in unmarked sacks, thereby keen-edging curiosity.

A Wizard with Figures

Perhaps we will begin to see more of Hanford in San Francisco from now on. I am not quite sure. He is as elusive as Edmond Dantes. When you meet him you will find him a well preserved, floridly handsome man of about fifty, with gray hair and a close-clipped mustache. He is a fastidious dresser who likes clubs and society. One other characteristic is worth mentioning. He is a wizard with figures. He can absorb, arrange, assimilate and combine page after page of figures as quickly almost as he can read them. That is one reason for his success in daring schemes of organization. Figures speak to him more plainly than to the majority of financiers; they have vitality—and Hanford has imagination.

The Lampooning of De Young

Somebody has been very busy lampooning Mr. M. H. De Young. The mails have been flooded with cartoons and other printed matter calculated to bring ridicule on the proprietor of the Chronicle. The stuff was mailed in New Orleans and purports to be the handiwork of the Fair boosters of that city, but nobody with an ounce of sense is deceived by a trick so transparent. If

t's anonymous scurrility had its inspiration in New Orleans the implied compliment to Mr. De Young would be far greater than he deserves; if it would mean that of all the San Francisco Fair boosters none had done more effective work than he. Obviously if there are men in New Orleans who think that the proprietor of the Chronicle is making himself ridiculous by his methods of conducting the Fair campaign hardly likely is it that they believe it to be to their interest to discourage him. Still less likely is it that they would spend several hundred dollars of printed matter disparaging him to be distributed in this city. No, the deception is transparent. The author of it lacks subtlety. Besides the workmanship has a local flavor. It smells of our own little parish. My conjecture is that somebody who wants to be director-general is guilty of a very detestable trick.

e Is in the Hospital

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert F. Ames of the Twelfth Infantry arrived on the transport Sheridan a few days ago and went to the General Hospital at the Presidio. I do not know from what ailment Ames is suffering but I would not be surprised if he had succumbed to the ill effects of too long a stay in the tropics combined with worry over the Janney case. It will be recalled that it was at the home of the lieutenant-colonel in Manila that the dinner party took place which ended in the suicide of Lieutenant Janney, the husband of Madeline McKissick. Lieutenant Janney is said to have recognized the champagne cooler at the table as one which he had presented to his wife. A stormy scene followed and the tragedy that came immediately afterwards involved the Twelfth Infantry in an unparalleled number of courts martial. Lieutenant-Colonel Ames was tried for conduct unbecoming an officer, but was cleared; though the findings of the court were afterwards severely criticized by General Potts, the commander of the Department of Luzon. No doubt the trouble which he has had would suffice to break down the health of a stronger man than Ames. But back of the whole thing is the question, Does the United States keep its army officers in the Philippines too long? A white man cannot stand the tropics for more than a certain time and this is well recognized by the British government in making military assignments to India. Back of the scandals that occur at times in Manila is the terrible influence of the heat on mind and body.

When Whistler Caned Moore

Recollections of the London bohemia of thirty years ago were revived by the recent death of Augustus Moore, the veteran journalist who was once the editor of the Hawk, a weekly paper that once had a great vogue in the British isles. Perhaps not many of the American admirers of George Moore, the novelist, are aware that he and Gus Moore were brothers, or that their father was a famous Irish M. P.—George Henry Moore of Moore Hall, Mayo—himself a journalist and playwright. Although Gus Moore was the author of the libretto of "Les Cloches de Corneville," and was once the "literary adviser" of Sir Augustus Harris at Drury Lane and stage manager for Wilson Barrett, he is best remembered as the editor of the Hawk when he was associated with Jimmy Davis who subsequently wrote "An Artist's Model" and "The Geisha" under the pseudonym of Owen Hall. In the editorial days Moore incurred the ire of the irritable Whistler, and they had a sensational meeting one night in the vestibule of the Drury Lane. Moore was smoking a cigarette when Whistler suddenly struck him across the face with a cane. A struggle followed, and although opinions varied as to the actual course of the conflict there was no doubt about Whistler having ultimately to pick himself up from the floor. Each of the protagonists afterward gave his version of the incident. "I started out," said Whistler, "to cane this fellow with as little emotion as I would prepare to kill a rat. I did cane him, to the satisfaction of my many friends and his many enemies, and that was the end of it." "I am sorry," wrote Mr. Moore for his part, "but I have had to slap Mr. Whistler. My Irish blood got the better of me, and before I knew it the shrivelled up little monkey was knocked over and kicking about on the floor."

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Anglo & London Paris National Bank

OF SAN FRANCISCO

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JANUARY 7, 1911

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	$16,989,767.10
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation at Par	2,450,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	75,375.00
Other Bonds	2,173,874.48
Other Assets	350,190.14
Customers' Liability on Letters of Credit	1,785,628.36
Cash and Sight Exchange	**10,821,505.75**
	$34,646,340.83

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	$4,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	1,593,419.91
Circulation	2,450,000.00
Letters of Credit, Domestic and Foreign	1,785,628.36
Deposits	**24,817,292.56**
	$34,646,340.83

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SIG. GREENEBAUM, President

H. FLEISHHACKER, Vice-President and Manager
J. FRIEDLANDER, Vice-President
C. F. HUNT, Vice-President
R. ALTSCHUL, Cashier
A. HOCHSTEIN, Assistant Cashier
C. R. PARKER, Assistant Cashier
WM. H. HIGH, Assistant Cashier
H. CHOYNSKI, Assistant Cashier
G. R. BURDICK, Assistant Cashier
A. L. LANGERMAN, Secretary

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Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Was Engaged to Miss McCalla

Frank Stayton, the Britisher who wrote "The Inferior Sex" for Maxine Elliott, was once engaged to Miss Stella McCalla, the cultured daughter of Admiral McCalla and the only one of the four sisters who clings to spinsterhood. As Miss McCalla is in town at present, stopping at one of the swagger apartment houses with her mother, she has probably attended the performance at the Savoy. It happened in Paris three or four years ago. Miss McCalla met Stayton, there was a quick mutual attraction and an engagement. But the romance was short-lived; the engagement was broken and Stayton went back to London to resume his literary labors.

A Tangle in Genealogy

It is with much regret that I learn of the serious illness of Mrs. O. C. Pratt. She is a charming woman with a host of friends; incidentally, she has a host of relations. I do not know whether the ramifications of her family tree have ever been properly studied by our bavardes. Mrs. Pratt is the widow of Judge O. C. Pratt. She is the mother of Mrs. James Keeney and of Mrs. George Harding of Philadelphia who arrived in this city on Thursday to be at her bedside. Before her marriage to Judge Pratt Mrs. Pratt's name was Mrs. Jones and she was the mother of two girls, Lily and Adele who were noted beauties. Judge Pratt had also been married before and had two children. The daughter is married and lives in Chico; the son Orville Pratt was the father of Orville Pratt Jr. who married a Miss Brown of Berkeley and died shortly after the fire. His widow, Mrs. Orville Pratt of Berkeley is constantly confused with Mrs. Orville Pratt of Burlingame. Orville Pratt of Burlingame is the son of Judge and Mrs. O. C. Pratt. It was he who eloped with Emily Wilson, the daughter of Mrs. Russell Wilson. He is the half-brother of Mrs. James Keeney, the uncle of Mary Keeney. Further relationships might be established, but it is all rather confusing and not particularly important. What I have established ought to be of assistance to the bavardes.

Photo. Rice
MRS. EDWARD GEORGE HARBOLD

Who surprised her friends a few days ago by her elopment and wedding. She was Miss Peyton McAllister, the daughter of Dr. W. F. M. McAllister.

Miss Crocker and Her Gardener

I was not only surprised but indignant the other day when one of my friends in San Rafael called my attention to the following item which appeared in the columns of the San Rafael Independent:

"Miss Jennie Crocker, one of the 400 of San Mateo and many times a millionairess, has permitted friends to circulate a subscription list to bury her gardener, who was killed at her home in San Mateo on last Saturday, while removing a large palm tree.

"The body of Henry Mayne was brought to Eden's Undertaking Parlors yesterday and German friends and acquaintances in San Rafael are making provisions for his burial.

"Strange to say, this young woman, with all her wealth and every day display of charity, would permit the body to be shipped from San Mateo without inquiring as to whether or not he had enough of this world's goods to provide for a respectable burial."

Knowing Miss Crocker, I cannot but be indignant that such statements should appear in the public prints. Of course there must be a mistake about this matter. The young lady is incapable of ungenerous conduct, and it is too bad it should be attributed to her merely because circumstances seem to warrant the imputation. The probability is of course that Miss Crocker was entirely ignorant of the unhappy situation. A woman who performs her charities unostentatiously among strangers is not likely to be deliberately neglectful of one of her own household.

Cholly's Charade

There is no writer of the daily press who affords me so much delight as Cholly Francisco of the Examiner. A sprightly writer is Cholly on somewhat familiar terms with French, which he airs gracefully, but on still more familiar terms with the swelles and belles of our provincial aristocracy about whom he rhapsodizes with an exhilarating and infectious enthusiasm. But sometimes Cholly is mystifying, as for example when he told us the other day that as far as "general pulchritude" is concerned the San Francisco woman "makes the women of other places seem like mere replicas" and concludes with a quotation from a poet:

"For Heaven made her what she is
And ne'er made such another."

Here it seems to me is a very pretty charade. I have puzzled over it in vain. What does Cholly mean by telling us that the beauties of all countries look like replicas of the San Francisco beauty who is unique inasmuch as Heaven has failed to duplicate her?

Mr. J. Arthur of Scotland is a guest at Del Monte while on a tour of the Pacific States.

A Time-Honored Story

Cholly's prose lyric on the beauty of Francisco women was inspired by a book writ by Grand Duke Boris of Russia in which connoisseur of feminine charms pays eulogi tribute to the complexion, figure and temp ment of the skirted sex of this city. Natur enough Cholly took occasion to drag in that repeated story that when Duke Boris was in city he said Mrs. Sterling Postley was one of most beautiful women in San Francisco. T story has become one of the stock stories of bavardes of the daily press. It is a story tha have long been fond of, for the reason perha that I had the pleasure of launching it on sea of journalism. Now that it is embalmed tradition perhaps for the sake of posterity should make known the authority upon which published it. My authority was that cultur clubman Tom McCaleb who accompanied Du Boris to Del Monte where he introduced him the Postleys and where the Duke had the ple ure of dancing with Mrs. Postley. I have alwa believed the story because Tom told it.

MRS. WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

Who was recently elected to the directorate of th Children's Hospital in this city and who socially active in Washington.

The Coming of the Reids

It will interest our indefatigable hostesses learn that Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid with th son Ogden Reid and their daughter Mrs. Jol Ward, are soon to turn their faces toward Ca

ort. It is not every day that we are privileged to entertain an American ambassador to the Court of St. James, so there is surely going to be great todo when the distinguished party arrives. I doubt whether Mr. and Mrs. Reid will excite as much interest as their daughter Mrs. John Ward. John Ward was an equerry to King Edward VII. Literally interpreted that means that Ward had charge of all the king's horses, not his thoroughbreds of course, but the horses which figured in court functions. In a more practical sense it means that he was very close to the throne; that he could, so to speak, whisper in the king's ear when he had anything of sufficient import to justify that rather familiar act. Mr. John Ward was therefore a personage during the last reign. Just what her standing is in the court of King George V. I have not been informed; but no doubt it is impressive enough. Out in this neck of the woods we rarely have an opportunity to entertain the friends of great monarchs and when such personages come our way they are likely to be of the Colonel Kowalsky sort who have no social pretensions. I venture to predict that with the approach of Mrs. John Reid the local booksellers will receive orders for the latest editions of Burke and Debrett and that a lot of ambitious men and women who hope some day to be presented at court in London will lay in a stock of heraldic culturine.

Lord Decies Too

Interesting too is the news that Lord Decies and his bride Miss Vivian Gould are to spend their honeymoon in California. Lord Decies is a great man. That is apparent from his name which runs as follows: John Graham Hope Horsley Beresford Baron Decies. A man who has the blood of the Grahams, Hopes, Horsleys and Beresfords in his aristocratic veins must be a great man. It has been said that Lord Decies is too old for Miss Gould, but that remains to be proved. Let us not hasten to conclusions. He is forty-five, which is not old for an Irishman, and Decies is an Irishman. He himself says that it is "tommyrot," this talk of his being too old. The word is emphatic and does not suggest doddering decrepitude. Of course it cannot be denied that Miss Gould is very young. She is only seventeen. A difference of twenty-eight years between bride and groom is a very serious thing. But let us reserve judgment. We will have an opportunity to observe whether the disparity is one of feeling as well as age when the distinguished couple appear in our midst. Men and women are as old or as young as they feel. Lord Decies may feel seventeen years young or Miss Gould may feel forty-five years old; it is immaterial. Besides, it is hardly our business anyway.

Arthur Inkersley's Marriage

Not for a long time have I read of a more interesting marriage ceremony than that which made Mrs. Fearne of Louisiana the wife of Arthur Inkersley, for many years a newspaperman of this city. My information is derived from the Wilstshire County, England, Mirror and Express, for the wedding took place in grand old Salisbury Cathedral, one of the venerable show places of the tight little island. As I have mentioned before Mr. Inkersley's bride is the daughter of a wealthy southern planter and the widow of Mr. Walter Fearne who was United States minister to Roumania and Servia, afterwards to Greece, and at the time of his death a member of the International Court of Egypt. Arthur Inkersley was at Brasenose, Oxford, when Dr. Wordsworth, now the Bishop of Salisbury, was a tutor there; hence the choice of Salisbury Cathedral as the scene of the wedding. It was the bishop who performed the wedding ceremony. A very interesting circumstance was the presence at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid who are close personal friends of the bride. Among others who attended were the Earl and Countess of Jersey, Lord and Lady Acheson, Lady Alexander and Lady Dawkins. The bride and groom are at present at Ascot where they have been entertained by Mrs. Mounteney Jephson, formerly Miss Anna Head of this city, and the Misses Liddell, daughters of the late Dean Liddell and sisters of "Alice in Wonderland." They will soon leave for Paris where they will be the guests of Mrs. Barton French who is the daughter of Mrs. Inkersley. Later they will attend the coronation in London, Mrs. French being a friend of the king. All of which indicates that Arthur Inkersley and his bride have assumed a social position such as few Americans attain in Great Britain. His career as a newspaperman is doubtless at an end.

She Has Toned Down

A friend recently returned from the East informed me that Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth is now spoken of as one of the most exquisitely gowned women in the country; also that it is being remarked that the erstwhile madcap princess has toned down into an elegant, quiet woman of the world. People who met her when she was entertained in this city by Mrs. Eleanor Martin, if they should meet her now, would find it hard to realize that she is the same woman. She has entirely abandoned the flippant manner that is said to have been characteristic a year or so ago when the story was told of how she lost the friendship of the dignified Mrs. Elkins. "I suppose," she is reported to have said to that lady, "when Katherine makes her morganatic marriage with the Duke of the Abruzzi, you will ignore us small fry completely?" To which Mrs. Elkins made reply: "I think I will not wait until then."

Trouble in the Suffrage Councils

I note with interest that Mrs. Clarence Mackay, Mrs. George Gould, Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, Mrs. E. R. Thomas and other active suffragists of New York have taken part in a tableau entertainment for the purpose of raising funds for The Cause. With even more interest I note that neither Mrs. Belmont nor Mrs. William Ivins, ladies who are ordinarily a bit more active than any others in promoting The Cause, were conspicuous by their non-participation in the entertainment. And thereby hangs a tale. It seems that instead of the tableau entertainment there was to be a great suffrage bazaar at the Plaza and a concert by Madame Nordica. Mrs. Belmont was chosen chairman of the committee in charge of the bazaar. She promptly interested her wealthy friends with the result that a beautiful automobile and some antique furniture and jewels were donated. Mrs. Belmont proposed that they be raffled to the great profit of The Cause. That caused the trouble. Mrs. Ivins who is said to be a very important person, her husband having once run for mayor of New York, pointed out that a raffle would be in violation of the Hughes gambling law. Mrs. Belmont retorted with some asperity that raffles were held in every bazaar and that no police interference took place. She added piously that she wanted to make money for The Cause. "And if you can't make it honestly, you'll make it dishonestly!" flashed back Mrs. Ivins. The fur flew for some time and then the matter was put to a vote. Out of thirty women twenty-four voted with Mrs. Belmont; only six were sticklers for the law as opposed to the higher good of The Cause. Mrs. Ivins promptly threw up her position of treasurer; and when the rank and file of the movement heard of the affair, they sustained her position and so, Mrs. Belmont resigned the chairmanship. It is said that she resigned with considerable display of temper. So the bazaar was abandoned, the Nordica concert was abandoned; and the tableaux were given without the assistance of either Mrs. Belmont or Mrs. Irvins. All of which is very sad. It will convince some that women are not yet fit for the franchise; it will convince others that they are worthy to exercise it. And there you are, as the vulgar say.

In the Social Spotlight

A wedding which will come as a distinct surprise to society is that of Miss Ruby Temple Shaw, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Shaw, and Charles Albert Carman of Vancouver, B. C. The ceremony took place in Christ Church, Vancouver, on Wednesday, January 11. It was a quiet affair, only relatives being present. The bride is a member of one of the oldest Sonoma

county pioneer family. She is a niece of Mrs. William Hood whose magnificent home in Sonoma County is a noted place where hospitality was dispensed freely. The late Judge Jackson Temple was an uncle of the bride. Mrs. Kimmerly and Miss Hazel Shaw of this city are her sisters and are well known in the exclusive set.

One of the 500 rooms, Hotel Green, Pasadena

Mr. George Kruger, dean of the faculty of the California Conservatory of Music, gave a piano recital under the auspices of the Conservatory, at Kohler and Chase Hall on Friday evening. The program was a most interesting one, including numbers from Mendelssohn, Chopin, Leschetisky, Liszt and others which gave Mr. Kruger an excellent opportunity for the display of his virtuosity. The recital was well attended.

An interesting engagement just made public is that of Miss Charlotte Templeton, the daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Templeton of Los Gatos and Mr. Arthur H. Garland, a young attorney of this city. Miss Templeton is an accomplished musician. The wedding will take place in summer.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Griswold, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Picker, Mrs. H. C. Smith, M. M. O'Shaughnessy, and John C. River.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Maude of Monterey have been at the St. Francis, coming to the city from Monterey to see the birdmen try to break world's records.

Mrs. Samuel Blair and her daughter, Miss Jennie who recently took quarters at the St. Francis after a summer spent abroad, were the hostesses Monday at a prettily appointed luncheon given in the St. Francis. Their guests were Mrs. de la Tour, Mrs. Robert Hayes Smith, Mrs. Jack Spreckels, Mrs. Henry F. Dutton, Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, Mrs. William Porter, Miss Gertrude Joliffe, and the Misses Maud and Celia O'Conner.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Polk have closed their home at Burlingame and have taken apartments at the St. Francis for the remainder of the season.

Miss Helen Lamson became the wife of Mr. Ralph E. Renaud at a simple ceremony in Calvary Church last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Renaud will be at home after February 15 at 3764 Sacramento street.

Howard Havens and Fred Havens, sons of the Piedmont millionaire, are guests at Del Monte for a few days on a motor tour of the state in their Pierce-Arrow.

Mrs. R. G. Hanford who is equally prominent in the smart set of New York and San Francisco, is having a delightful time golfing at Del Monte. Mr. Hanford goes down regularly for the week-end and last week they were joined by Mrs. Hanford's mother and sister, Mrs. E. Guittard and Miss Beatrice Guittard. Saturday evening Mrs. Hanford gave a very charming dinner at Pebble Beach Lodge in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Francis McComas. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. McComas, Lieutenant Hobson, Mr. D. H. Cressy, Lieutenant Ord, Miss Beatrice Guittard and Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Hanford.

Mrs. A. Friedlander and Miss L. Friedlander of New York are at Del Monte for a few days. They are well known in California, especially in the cities about the bay.

Mr. Cuyler Hastings, a prominent New Yo is on a tour of the State and is a guest for a days at Del Monte.

Maxine Elliott and "The Inferior Sex"

By Edward F. O'Day

A the beginning of "The Inferior Sex" the lay right opens a pint of champagne. I cannot elp eeling sorry that it isn't a quart. I would ot bject if it were a magnum. For that pint f ampagne inspires the playwright. As its ubl s rise his fancy effervesces. By its sparkle is nagination is fired. But it is only a pint nd h a pint of champagne there is, after all, a ery limited fund of inspiration. A moment's arth, a little laughter, a quickened pulse—and he int is gone. "Waiter, another bottle and nak it a quart this time." But no, the playwri t is abstemious; he is probably afraid of he eadache. There is no more champagne. t's o bad and I can easily imagine Miss Maxne Elliott feeling sorry about it. For, stimilat l by two glasses of champagne, Miss Elliott was elightful. I hope I will not be misunderstod. It is not that Miss Elliott needs the tir lus of the wine (which may not be wine at ll, r aught I know). But being an actress she loc need stimulation from her playwright and he pplied it most happily in the champagne epi de. The champagne overpowers Miss Elliot quite naturally too, for she hasn't had anythi to eat for thirty-six hours. So she becom s just a trifle ebrious. In a perfectly ladylik way of course. There is an agreeable mist bef e her eyes; there is a pleasant glow within her she grows mischievous, jocular; she laughs a od deal. It is really a most delicious situatio and admirably enacted by Miss Elliott. But it sts for such a short time. After that brief dis ay of true comedy the severest member of the W. C. T. U.—supposing that members of th rather awful society sometimes attend co dies—the severest local optionist would be tempted to demand that Miss Elliott look again up the wine when it is amber. Why, oh why is here not more champagne in "The Inferior Se"? It would be less regrettable if there we other episodes in the play to rouse Ms Eliott out of her self-consciousness. Bu there are no others of the sort. Except for th few moments when her beautiful head swims a t and her wonderful eyes flash back the challe e of the grape, Miss Elliott is permitted to pl herself. She is on exhibition as the queen of pulchritude that she is, exerting her great ch ms on a man far from susceptible. Miss Eiott's pulchritude is the plot of "The Inferior Se." The question that presents itself immiiately after she recovers from the exhilarati of the champagne is, Will Miss Elliott be al to subdue this misogynist on whose yacht sl has so strangely happened? Nobody is for a inute in doubt about the answer. To enterta doubt about the power of Miss Elliott's b uty would argue a degree of hebetude which c not possibly exist anywhere. So we have only t await developments and study Miss Elliott's b uty. I know no more delightful study. Pope g the matter all wrong. The proper study o mankind is feminine beauty like Miss Elliott's. Cmpared to it the study of marble goddesses in silent museums is a dryasdust pursuit. And i "The Inferior Sex" it can be pursued without traction. One forgets Miss Elliott's beauty i the few moments of the champagne episode en she is really acting, but never afterwards. e rest of the play simply gives us Miss Elliott i full face, Miss Elliott in profile and Miss iott at various angles of vision. Now our attention is directed to Miss Elliott's glorious hair; now it is deftly concentrated on her splendidly moulded arms; again it is drawn to the nape of her exquisite neck. All this is interest enough for any play; it is plot enough for "The Inferior Sex." That name, by the way, is another subtle means of drawing attention to Miss Elliott's beauty. Think of calling that "the inferior sex" which is adorned by such members as Miss Elliott! Has the superior sex anyone to compare with her? Would any member of the superior sex dare to tell Miss Elliott to her distracting face that she belongs to the inferior sex? The thing is unthinkable. For her beauty inspires one with awe; it is not a thing to trifle with; it is—shall I say it?—just a bit haughty, unbending. Except in that fleeting moment or so when she unbent to the champagne and acted. But one must not ask too much from Miss Elliott. Not that she is chary about giving. When I last saw her there was a great deal of champagne in her play, figuratively speaking, and she acted admirably. I have forgotten the play, however, which seems to prove that after all it is Miss Elliott herself and not her play, whether it be a good play or a bad, which scores the lasting impression. Perhaps with the most serious intentions in the world Miss Elliott will never be acclaimed a great actress. She is too beautiful. And bearing Lillian Russell in mind, we know that she has many years of beauty before her. She will be the absorbing plot of many a play after "The Inferior Sex" is forgotten.

The Kocian Farewell Concert

Jarislav Kocian, the young Bohemian violin virtuoso whose success this week has amply demonstrated his right to be classed among the world's very greatest musicians, will give his farewell concert at Christian Science Hall this Sunday afternoon, January 22, at 2:30 o'clock, assisted by the fine pianist Maurice Eisner. The program which Kocian will offer will include numbers by Edouard Lale, Bach, Caesar, Cui, Ries, Wieniawski and by the player himself. M. Eisner's numbers will be from Brahms-Gluck, Bach-Saint-Saens and Weber-Godowsky.

SOME "CHOCOLATE SOLDIER" GIRLS FROM THE OSCAR STRAUS-GEORGE BERNARD SHAW SUCCESS WHICH COMES TO THE SAVOY THEATHER NEXT WEEK

Stage

"The Girl in the Taxi" Coming

Coming to the Columbia Theater next Monday night is "The Girl in the Taxi." "The Girl in the Taxi" is said to be far in excess of anything of its kind seen in many years. Paris, Berlin and several other European capitals, in addition to the large eastern cities, are declared to have greeted "The Girl in the Taxi" with enthusiasm. It is an adaptation from Anthony Mar's "Like Father Like Son," and Stanislaus Stange who made the translation, found it necessary to interpolate several musical and dancing complications which crowd the three acts of the piece. The cast to present the play in San Francisco contains many well-known players. Heading the list will be found that local favorite, Bob-

MARIE STUART

Who in conjunction with Clayton White will present George V. Hobart's comedy "Cherie" this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

by Barry, best remembered for his good work in "Little Johnny Jones" when it was first given here at the old Columbia and who at every succeeding visit has enhanced his popularity.

The Sigmund Beel Violin Concerts

Sigmund Beel, the eminent violinist, will give two concerts under the Greenbaum management at Christian Science Hall, the dates being Thursday night, February 2, and Sunday afternoon, February 5. At the first concert Beel will offer a Handel "Sonata, Vieuxtemps "Concerto," Bach "Sonata" and smaller works by Debussy, Pugnani-Kreisler, Hubay and Sinigaglia; and at the Sunday matinee he will play the famous "Chaconne" by Vitali, the Saint-Saens "Concerto" and other important numbers.

"The Chocolate Soldier"

Miss Maxine Elliott in "The Inferior Sex" will appear at the Savoy for the last times this Saturday afternoon and evening and on Monday night "The Chocolate Soldier," that long looked-for comic opera, will begin an engagement limited to two weeks. The work is founded on the play, "Arms and the Man." Oscar Straus is said to have written harmonies around the ideas of George Bernard Shaw that overflow with music to be remembered. It is promised by producer Frederic C. Whitney that the Chicago production, considered a fine one, will be sent here. It includes the original opera comique orchestra of thirty-five and the great chorus. Matinees will be given on Thursday and Saturday and at the conclusion of the run of "The Chocolate Soldier" James T. Powers will appear in "Havana."

"Is Matrimony a Failure?"

David Belasco's latest and greatest comedy success, "Is Matrimony a Failure?" will be given its initial presentation by a stock company next Monday evening at the Alcazar. It held the boards of the Belasco Theater, New York, seven months of last year and is now on tour in the East. Through the courtesy of David Belasco his brother Frederic secured exclusive right to present the play on the Pacific Coast. "Is rimony a Failure?" was adapted by Leo Dit stein from a play which is still on the boar Vienna and Berlin. In the adaptation all characters are American types and the scenes laid in Rosedale, a country town near New It is a smugly-respectable community, and a lawyer discovers that the thirty-five couples believe they dwell in wedlock have not legally married there is, to put it mildly, a tion. In this merry offering are all the reg Alcazarans and a large number of extra play

New Acts at the Orpheum

The Orpheum bill next week will be heade Clayton White and Marie Stuart who will ap in George V. Hobart's one-act comedy "Che The reappearance of these two players shoul the signal for a cordial expression of appro Porter J. White, an actor who has been succe fully identified with many prominent roles, present "The Visitor," a one-act play by brother Oliver, who is the author of many

PEPITO ARRIOLA

The Boy Pianist who will appear next Tuesday and Thursday Evenings, January 24-26 and Sunday Afternoon, January 29 at Christian Science Hall.

ira e sketches. Charles B. Lawlor and his two ugers Mabel and Alice come with a vocal iar ter sketch entitled "Night and Day on the de alks of New York." The Victoria Four, ns ing of Messrs. Storm, Reals, Billbury and foo will be heard in popular melodies. Arthur or and Annie Nevaro, acrobats and comed- ns, vill be included in the new bill. Next week ill the last of Lillian Burkhart, Julius Tannen nd he Five Cycling Auroras.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Es e of SAMUEL LEWIS RUMSEY, Deceased—No. 0,800, N. S.

otice is hereby given by the undersigned Emma Fo the Rumsey, Executrix of the Last Will and Testa- m of Samuel Lewis Rumsey, deceased, to the creditors of d all persons having claims against the said deceased, to xhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4 months after the first publication of this notice to th said Emma Forsythe Rumsey, at the office of James C ims, Rooms 612-614 Claus Spreckels Building, corner of arket and Third Streets, in the City and County of S Francisco, State of California, which said office the ersigned selects as her place of business in all matters c ected with said estate of Samuel Lewis Rumsey, de- c d. EMMA FORSYTHE RUMSEY,
E utrix of the Estate of Samuel Lewis Rumsey, Deceased.
ated, San Francisco, January 21, 1911.
J ES C. SIMS, Atty. for Executrix,
2-614 Claus Spreckels, Bldg., San Francisco. 1-21-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

I the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9379, Dept. 10.

the Matter of the Estate of JAMES BARRETT, eased.

imothy J. Barrett, Executor of the Last Will of James rett, deceased, having filed herein his verified petition ying for an order of sale of the whole of the real estate nging to the estate of said decedent, reference to which d petition on file herein is hereby made for further ticulars than those appearing in this order, and it ap- ring to the Court from said petition that it is neces- y and would be beneficial to sell the whole of said l estate for the causes and reasons therein set forth d good cause appearing therefor;

t is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the te of said decedent be, and they are hereby directed appear before said Court on Monday, the 27th day of bruary, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Courtroom reof, Department No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, the corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City l County of San Francisco, State of California, to show se why an order should not be granted to said Executor the sale of said real estate, and that a copy of this der be published for four (4) successive weeks in the own Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed l published in said City and County of San Francisco.
Dated: January 16, 1911.
THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
W. SANDERSON, Atty. for Executor,
548 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-21-5

Impressive Drama at Ye Liberty

For the first time anywhere by a stock company the Bishop Players at Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, will offer a presentation of Charles Rann Kennedy's widely discussed play, "The Servant in the House" on next Monday evening. Since its advent about two years ago it has taken rank as one of the most remarkable plays ever presented upon the American stage, and has proven not only a triumph for Mr. Kennedy's literary ability but a most popular success as well. Twice the companies of Henry Miller have visited the coast in "The Servant in the House" with complete success, and the long runs the piece enjoyed in New York and Chicago proved that its appeal is general. Manager Bishop has selected an excellent cast for the play. Sydney Ayres will appear as Manson; Henry Shumer as the "drain-man"; George Webster as the Bishop; Andrew Bennison as the Vicar; Miss Calhoun as his wife and Miss Ramona Radcliffe has been specially engaged for the role of the drain-man's daughter.

Varied Types

(Continued from Page 7.)

way, but he knows all that they could teach him and a whole lot more. He can read a score in French or German and can smooth a ruffled artistic temperament in Spanish or Italian. The newspaperman who wishes to interview a star who has no English finds Greenbaum a tower of strength.

Speaking of artistic temperament, nobody knows more about that psychological phenomenon than Greenbaum. He has never had any trouble with his artists, real trouble. When a Pavlowa gets hysterics or a diva refuses to sing, Greenbaum smiles and is unafraid. He doesn't coax, he doesn't threaten, he doesn't storm. There is nothing of the Oscar Hammerstein about him. He doesn't think it worth while. He shrugs his shoulders, twinkles through his glasses and if there's a loss he charges it to profitable experience. And very frequently there is a loss. It doesn't always pay to give San Francisco the best that can be had in music or other forms of art. We are not invariably appreciative. So Greenbaum frequently loses money. The only consolation is that when he has a financial success it is usually a big one.

He has his own opinion of artists and artistes, has Greenbaum—and it is sometimes uncomplimentary. It is one of his idiosyncrasies that he never associates with them off the stage if he can help it. One would say that he wishes to preserve his illusions, if he had illusions, but he hasn't. He has been thrown in contact with performers—and, let me whisper this part of it, with critics—too long.

For the rest, it is perhaps sufficient to say that Will L. Greenbaum is the only impresario I have ever known who is more interested in the performance than in the box office. Sometimes he becomes so enthusiastic that he forgets about the balance sheet. I have seen him wax melancholy over a sour note when the "S. R. O." sign was displayed in the lobby. I wonder if that is due to his provincial education?

No Risk

"Susannah," asked the preacher, when it came her turn to answer the usual questions in such cases, "do you take this man to be your wedded husband, for better or for worse——"

"Jes' as he is, pahson," she interrupted, "jes as he is. Ef he gits any bettah Ah'll know de good Lawd's gwine to take 'im; an ef he gets any wusser, w'ye, Ah'll tend to 'im myself."

She—And knowing my sentiments on the subject, did that odious Mr. Binks insult you by offering you a drink?

He—That's what Mr. Binks did.

She—And how did you resent it?

He (meekly)—I swallowed the insult.

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Sentiment among the New York professional traders has been very optimistic during the past week and as a result prices have scored a fair upturn, although there was some little shading off at the close of the week. The principal factors have been the attitude of the banking interests in supporting the market, apparently for the purpose of successfully floating the $40,000,000 bond issue of the New York Central and the probable issue of $100,000,000 new stock by the Pennsylvania Railroad. In order to facilitate the sale of these new bonds and stocks it is necessary that we experience a strong stock market and for this reason it looks as if prices would not be allowed to sag until this new fiancing is out of lowed to sag until this new financing is out of unfilled orders was about the worst of its kind that has been published, but even this was not allowed to become a factor and was even followed immediately by an announcement by the president of the corporation that, in his opinion, we had seen the worst in the steel trade and that from now on he expects an improvement in this line. The fact that prices for the unfinished article were not cut at the meeting of the Steel Corporation would indicate that the president was not alone in his opinion. The winter wheat belt has had an abundance of moisture and this is an added help to the stock market, as drought talk was beginning to make itself felt. Money on call has been easy and the New York banks are in better shape than for some time, the weekly bank statement showing for the first time a decrease in loans, accompanied by a large increase in deposits. We feel very friendly to the stock market and barring any unfavorable court decisions, prices generally should work higher.

Wheat—A strong and higher market the early part of the week was brought about by the big La Salle Street bull. The trailing speculators recognized the power of the big buyers and followed them, spoiling the market in its upward flight by taking profits as they went along. Merchandising and milling features of the situation are not very different from the speculative. Interior mills seem to have what they need for present requirements and are replenishing in their own localities. Wealthy owners control the supplies at the big points of accumulation and smaller people seem content to let them hold for such profits as the situation may develop. In the last few days the speculative market has been a nervous and uneasy affair, plainly disposed to decline if left to itself but at the same time requiring but little new buying to start it upward again. Except for the day to day scalping there is no short interest worth going after, the big holding of the bulls being evidently represented principally by the hedging sales made against cash wheat in the various positions.

Corn—Considerable changes have been made in the last week in the corn situation, but net changes in prices have been trifling. Cable advices have been numerous and positive enough to indicate that the Argentine corn crop will be a small one, but exporters report that the resulting European demand was promptly filled up and that the Europeans have over-bought for the present. Nevertheless, unless the Argentine reports contain too much of speculative hysteria, the American and Danubian corn seems destined to supply much of the European demand this year. The extra call can in no event prove large enough to offset the difference between this year's crop and last, as this difference, 353,000,000 bushels is 50 per cent larger than any crop Argentine ever raised.

Cotton—There was a lack of speculative interest in cotton during the past week and values experienced a slight decline. The usual bullish talk from Manchester seems to be losing its weight and prices, while firm, do not respond to this kind of news unless it is accompanied by buying orders, which were lacking. The trade is beginning to pay some attention to the large receipts which were expected to diminish after the first of the year but which as yet show no signs of falling off. Stocks of cotton at all primary markets are increasing and it looks now as if the predicted 12,000,000 bale yield by the bears would be realized. As to the prospects for the next crop, the best information that we can get from Texas is to the effect that the greater part of the State has ample moisture and that not only will the acreage be largely increased the coming year but that commercial fertilizers will be introduced on an extensive scale. Farmers have become convinced that the steadily diminishing yield of cotton per acre is not due so much to the Mexican boll weevil as to the impoverishment of the land as a result of the old system of agriculture which continually subtracts from the soil the elements of plant life.

Plucked His Flock

"Wonderful the changes that come over a man's life, isn't it?" remarked Captain Hawkesley, reflectively, as he gathered up his winnings at the club the other night and watched his latest victim depart sadly in quest of his topcoat. "How well I recall the time spent in the old country home, when I was an innocent lad and kept pigeons. And now, now," he added, grimly, "they have to keep me."

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at Nos. 626-628 and 630 Merchant's Exchange, where all business is transacted. The Free Labor Bureau of the Alliance in Oakland is at No. 700 Broadway. All classes of male help No charge to employed or employee

Alice—No man ever had the face to kiss m

Kitty—You mean you never had the face th would make him.

A Social Success

(Continued from Page 9.)

ıla ns, to the great edification of papa and am a, who can't even keep their everyday ous old accounts, and of Father d'Aube, who is ry ar from being a shining light in the field of at natics—and of Mother d'Aube, who can- ot ar a word.

H ever, the handsome councillor, if he is da ic, is not a fool, so, about the time the rou came on, he became aware that he was at rrying his audience with him.

"I ear a conversation of this calibre must be bc to you, mademoiselle," said he, turning n

"O! not at all, monsieur; I was not listening," re ied, as sweetly innocent as you please.

T my unbounded joy I beheld the direst ns rnation depicted upon the countenances of ıy nfortunate relatives and of good old Ma- am Espalier. Madame Salandier gave me such gl ce as a Chinese bonze might give if he saw P s gamin in the act of making faces at his udha. Monsieur de Nivert was smiling glee- ally "Son," although a trifle out of counten- nc I think, went on:

"I truth, such talk is somewhat over the heads f c r European young girls. In America, now, ıuld be different. There, in some of the tat , the women are even allowed to vote."

"D you hear that, Juliette?" cried mamma, ost n admiration.

Fı r it! You'd better believe I heard it! He vas etting on my nerves, this political econom- st f a suitor, and I let him know it pretty uid y. I took up the accusation of frivolity vhi his speech contained; but, alas! I waved it lo in triumph, as if it were the famous white blu of Navarre. Boldly I defended my right, he ight of all pretty women, to be ignorant, ca er-brained, capricious. I upheld trifling as ıga st earnestness, chic as against dignity of lerttment. Oh, if you could have seen the faces f pa, of the two Relics of the Empire, of "Sc s" mother, of "Son" himself! "Son," especi- ally seemed almost dazed at encountering a voıg person who dared to answer back and ori with her little pins the windbag of his fine phses. De Nivert alone preserved his pres- en of mind and egged me on with smiles and mu nured bravos.

T e meeting broke up in confusion. In the lr ing-room I became once more a right-minded vo g girl and poured coffee with perfect pro- pri y.

t the shock had been too much for them. M ame Salandier tried to save the situation by sh g if Mademoiselle Juliette would not give th a little music.

"With pleasure," says mamma, in a voice of ho y.

h! thought I, you want music, do you? Well, vo are going to get it, your music! Just wait!

seated myself at the piano and began. I ol ed, and played, and played, without a halt, ev ything and anything that came into my hd; it soothed my nerves a bit, to pound the it black and white ivories.

h, you want music! Here you are, then! M senet, Mozart, Serpette, Wagner, Beethoven, ocq, Berlioz, Tschaikowsky, no-matter-who- k!—one after the other, helter-skelter, just as ly came, in torrents, in cataracts!

ne hour and three-quarters of it without a eup! At the end of which time I turned and contemplated my audience with the happy air of utter innocence. They looked like a plantation after a hailstorm; they seemed utterly crushed. As one man they rose and, profiting by the lull, fled. My fingers still rested on the keys; at any moment I might fall to once more! Within five minutes the drawing-room was vacant. Mamma advanced upon me with, "And now, miss, if you will oblige me by ex—"

But I cut her short:

"Now you know, mamma, I am fairly well behaved and I do not often have an attack of nerves; but tonight—yes, I have one. Do, please, let me alone. We will talk tomorrow as much as you like!" And up I rushed to my room.

This morning, on coming down, I was fully prepared to find my relatives with faces a yard long. Wonder of wonders, they were all smiles, they clasped me to their bosoms, they were honey and sugar!

The key to the mystery? Behold it! Yesterday evening, about midnight, papa and Monsieur de Nivert having met at the club, the latter advanced upon papa with:

"My dear Givernay, your daughter is adorable! You will, I trust, permit me to pay my respects very soon again?"

But, more wonderful still, an hour before breakfast came a letter from Madame Salandier in which that old vender of chestnuts declared that "Son" had been much impressed with the grace and wit of Mademoiselle Juliette, and so on and so on, and wound up by asking if my mother could receive her Monday for the purpose of talking matters over with a view to business.

My friend Pepita is evidently in the right when she says: "Little Juliette, there are two categories of men that have to be trampled on if one is to make anything of them—servants and suitors."

Auto Notes

The Packard Motor Car Company's exhibit of motor trucks during the second week of the New York Automobile Show in Madison Square Garden, January 16 to 21, was a comprehensive display of commercial vehicles of different types. It occupied nearly 5,000 square feet of floor space in the central arena of the Garden.

H. B. Higby is among the most recent purchasers of 1911 Haynes cars, the machine ordered being a fore door suburban. Mr. Higby who owns a Haynes of 1910 model again investigated the market thoroughly before placing his last order, and declares himself satisfied that no car has features promising more than the one he now owns and the one of which is awaiting delivery.

Jack Tehen, associated with the Merchants and Bankers Oil Company of Los Angeles, is a strong advocate of Diamond tires. Speaking of this equipment he recently said, "We have three cars equipped with Diamond tires, namely: Maxwell, Pierce-Arrow Baby Six, and 70 N. Y. Simplex. The tires are giving excellent satisfaction. A car that we sold a short time ago, a Six 40 Pierce, gave us 9,000 miles on the front tires, touring tread, and always over 6,000 on the rear tires, and we covered 23,000 miles on this car before it went into shop. A better combination never existed than a Pierce Six equipped with Diamond tires."

Interest in the big automobile shows which are now in progress, is so far ahead of any excitement ever created in the automobile industry before that the big manufacturers of motor cars take it to indicate a great year for selling cars The Hudson Motor Car Company of Detroit, for instance, has received hundreds of letters from prospective buyers in all parts of the country asking if they were correct in presuming that the Hudson "33" would be on exhibition at all the big shows. Of course it will be.

Jack L. Glazier who is traveling salesman for the Toledo Scale Company, covering Oregon, Nevada and California, has used his 1909 Chalmers Roadster to make his trip and says he has made a complete trip over his territory eight times; has crossed the Sierra Nevada mountains eighteen times and gone over 36,000 miles of ground and only once has his car been in the shop. He states he would not part with the machine and intends to use it at least another year over the roads of this territory.

With the completion of the new works of the Lozier Motor Company at Detroit, Michigan, next spring, Mr. John G. Perrin, superintendent of the present works at Plattsburg, N. Y., will take charge of the combined works of the Lozier Motor Company at Detroit, Michigan, and Plattsburgh, N. Y., with the title of Chief Engineer and Factory Manager.

"I find it the general opinion of Eastern manufacturers that municipal indorsement of the automobile has done a great deal to put the motor car in good standing with the general public," writes E. P. Brinegar from New York to Calvin C. Eib. "Since the fire and police departments of our largest cities have taken up the motor car officially much of the popular feeling that the auto was only for pleasure has been uprooted. The people, of course, know that fire and police departments would use the automobile only because of its efficiency."

Besides being the premier enthusiast among the aviators, Glen Curtiss is also an automobilist of no small note. Outside of flying Curtiss declares motor car touring is the finest of all out-of-door recreations. He owns a finely equipped garage in which is housed a Chalmers "30" car. Because of his intimate knowledge of motors and motor efficiency Curtiss' selection of any given make of automobile speaks volumes for that car. While in San Francisco for the purpose of, ticipating in the aviation meet, Curtiss us Chalmers "30" car.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of Francisco, State of California—No. 10,063, Dept. 1

In the Matter of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also kn as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order the Superior Court of the City and County of San Fr cisco, State of California, duly given and made on the 2 day of December, 1910, in the above entitled estate, W helmina F. D. Jurgens, Administratrix of the estate Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, decea will sell at private sale, for cash in U. S. gold coin, s ject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on or a Friday, the 27th day of January, 1911, in the City County of San Francisco, State of California, the follo ing described real property belonging to the estate of s deceased, to-wit:

All of those certain lots, pieces or parcels of la situate, lying and being in the City and County of S Francisco, State of California, bounded and particula described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Fifteen (15) in Block Fifty-two (52); and Lot Fi three (53) and Fifty-four (54) in Block Fifteen (15) of Reis Tract as described on a map filed for record in office of the Recorder of said City and County on 19th day of May, 1904, and recorded in Map Book No. pages 241 and 242, and the boundaries of said Tract fully described in a grant by Ferdinand Reis to Julius Reis, dated May 17, 1904, and recorded in the office of s Recorder on May 19, 1904, in Book 2053 of Deeds at pa 264 thereof; the said lots are unimproved.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash of United Sta Gold Coin upon delivery of deed of said Administratrix, after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. D at expense of purchaser.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, 1046 Gol Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, or be delivered said Administratrix personally or may be left with Clerk of said Superior Court.

WILHELMINA F. D. JURGENS,
Administratrix of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also kno as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Dated, January 4th, 1911.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administratrix,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 1-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN PHILLIP HOEFLER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Admin trator of the estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased, the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouch within four (4) months after the first publication of notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bish Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Nor west Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Fr cisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects his place of business in all matters connected with s estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased.

LUDWIG M. HOEFLER,
Administrator of the Estate of John Phillip Hoefler, D ceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-31

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 23 N.S. Dept. No. 10. Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above-entitled Court, made on the 11th day of January, 1911, in the matter of the estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, the undersigned administrator of the estate of said deceased will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States and subject to confirmation by the said Court, on or after the 10th day of February, 1911, all of the right, title, interest and estate of said Andrew Coleman at the time of his death and all right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Andrew Coleman at the time of his death, of, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the northeasterly line of Visitacion Avenue, distant thereon four hundred and eighty-nine (489) feet northwesterly from the northwesterly line of Foster street, running thence northwesterly along said easterly line of Visitation avenue twenty-eight (28) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly two hundred and seventy-nine (279) feet, three (3) inches, thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet, thence at right angles westerly one hundred and four (104) feet, three (3) inches, thence at right angles northwesterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet to the said northeasterly line of Visitation avenue, the point of commencement. Being a portion of lot number 88 as said lot is laid down and so delineated upon a certain map entitled "Map of the Visitation Valley Homestead Association" filed in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on September 22, 1868, in Libers C and D of Maps, Page 119.

Terms and Conditions of Sale: Cash in lawful money of the United States, deed at expense of purchaser, bids or offers may be made at any time after the first publication of this notice but before the making of the sale, all bids or offers must be in writing and left at the office of W. A. Grady, attorney-at-law, room number 505 Pacific Building, corner of Market and Fourth Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, or delivered to the undersigned personally.

Dated this 11th day of January, 1911.

GUSTAV WEIHE,
Administrator of the Estate of Andrew Coleman, Deceased.

W. A. GRADY, Attorney for Administrator.
505 Pacific Building, San Francisco. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JACOB LEVI, also known as JACOB LEVI, Jr., Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix and Executor of the estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Jeremiah V. Coffey and Edward I. Coffey, 557 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., deceased.

FANNIE LEVI,
HERMAN LEVI,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

JEREMIAH V. COFFEY and EDWARD I. COFFEY,
Attys. for Executrix and Executor,
557 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—Dept. 10, Probate, No. 4877. In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN SKEEHAN, Deceased.

It appearing to this Court from the verified petition of John Jurgens, administrator of the above entitled estate, that a sale of the real property of the estate of said John Skeehan, deceased, is necessary to pay the debts outstanding against the said decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration, and further, that it would be to the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate, and the interested therein, to sell the real property belonging to said estate:

It is hereby ordered that all parties interested in the estate of John Skeehan, deceased, be and they are hereby directed to appear before this Court in the Courtroom of Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, the Southeast corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 10 A. M. on the 15th day of February, 1911, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of the real property belonging to the estate of deceased, John Skeehan, or in which the said John Skeehan has any interest at either public or private sale.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in Open Court this 11th day of January, 1911.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

SUDEN & tum SUDEN,
Attorneys for Administrator,
619 Metropolis Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOSEPH J. WALSH, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of Frank J. Hennessy, her attorney, Room 216 Grant Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, deceased.

KATHERINE L. WALSH,
Administratrix of the Estate of Joseph J. Walsh, sometimes known as John J. Walsh, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.

FRANK J. HENNESSY, Atty. for Administratrix,
Room 216 Grant Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco No. 25,085, Dept. No. 10.

GIOVANNI CASELLI, JUSTINE CASELLI, his wife, and EMILY MONCHAUT, also known as Emily Merchant, also known as Emily Monchant, also know as Emily Monchont, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the said plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Piece No. 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Mason Street, distant thereon seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Broadway Street; running thence northerly and along said easterly line of Mason Street sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle easterly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty (50) Vara Lot, Number Three Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 332).

Piece No. 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Sacramento Street, distant thereon Thirty-seven (37) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Spruce Street; running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Sacramento Street fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches; thence at a right angle westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches to the said southerly line of Sacramento Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition, Block Number Eight Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 832).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 24th day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Name, Laura M. Dill; Address, San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,385.

ADELE NOVARESE, Plaintiff, vs. JOSEPH ROBERT NOVARESE, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California, Send Greeting to Joseph Robert Novarese, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed herein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's willful desertion; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED G. PLATT, also known as Alfred George Platt, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at the office of its attorneys, Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, Room No. 713, in the building now known as Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as its place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.
By H. Van Luven, Secretary.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attys. for said Executor,
Nevada Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 29,712, Dept. No. — .

LOUISA ZAMBELLI, SILVIO HECTOR ZAMBELLI, WALTER ZAMBELLI, IRENE ZAMBELLI, and RITA ZAMBELLI, also known as Marguerite Zambelli, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County within three months after first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon forty-nine (49) feet and one (1) inch northeasterly from the easterly line of Sanchez Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Sanchez Street sixty-eight (68) feet and six and three-eighths (6⅜) inches; thence at a right angle easterly thirty-three (33) feet and five and three-eighths (5⅜) inches; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right angle westerly eight and three-fourths (8¾) inches; thence southwesterly and along the said southeasterly line of Market Street forty-eight (48) feet and seven and one-half (7½) inches to the point of beginning.

Being a part of Mission Block Number 96.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and the whole thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By J. H. TRIPP, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 7th day of January, 1911.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,793 Department No. 2.

SEBASTIANO CICERONE, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Sebastiano Cicerone, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Lafayette Place, distant thereon ninety-seven (97) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Green Street; running thence northerly along said line of Lafayette Place fifty-nine (59) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly fifty-nine (59) feet; and thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Three Hundred and Seventy-six (No. 376).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 21st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 31st day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELIZA MOTTE BRODIE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,011, Department No. 4.

KATE E. HENESEY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Kate E. Henesey, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of California Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the point of intersection of the southerly line of California Street with the westerly line of Octavia Street; running thence westerly and along said southerly line of California Street thirty-four (34) feet nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly thirty-four (34) feet nine (9) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 197.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises; and that the easement and right of said property to the party wall on the boundary between said property and the real property of M. Sheftel Co., a corporation, immediately abutting upon the rear of said property, be established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
M. Sheftel,	2083 Bush Street, San Francisco, California.
City and County of San Francisco,	San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,012, Department No. 4.

ELIZABETH ANN GUNN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elizabeth Ann Gunn, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Thirty-third Avenue, distant thereon two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet southerly from the southerly line of Ulloa Street (formerly "U" Street); running thence southerly along said westerly line of Thirty-third Avenue fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 1206.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: a judgment and decree of this Court establishing and quieting the title of said plaintiff to said real property and determining all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims of every kind and nature whatsoever in and to said real property and every part thereof, and declaring plaintiff to be the owner in fee simple of each and every, all and singular, of said real property, free and clear from any and all liens and encumbrances whatsoever.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. BRUNS, Deceased—No. 10,925, Department 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of John H. Bruns, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Barrows & Barrows, Room 407 Mutual Savings Bank Puilding, 704 Market Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Bruns, deceased.

JOHN H. BRUNS, Jr.,
Executor of the Last Will of John H. Bruns, Deceased.
Dated, January 14, 1911.

BARROWS & BARROWS, Attys. for Executor.
Room 407 Mutual Savings Bank Building,
704 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,021, Department No. 4.

WILLIAM A. KAAS and DELIA KAAS (his wife), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of William A. Kaas and Delia Kaas, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Utah Street, distant thereon one hundred and eighty-seven (187) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Mariposa Street; running thence southerly and along said westerly line of Utah Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the westerly line of Utah Street and the point of commencement; being a part of Potrero Block number seventy-four (74).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,015, Department No. 4.

ANNIE C. WIEGNER, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Annie C. Wiegner, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), distant thereon eighty (80) feet Easterly from the intersection of the Southerly line of Geary Street with the Easterly line of Eight Avenue, running thence Easterly along the said Southerly line of Geary Street twenty-six (26) feet and eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Eighth Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Westerly twenty-six (26) feet and eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street and point of beginning; being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 277.

2nd. Commencing at a point on the Western line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Northerly from the Northern line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Western line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in the fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
Title Insurance and Guaranty Company,	250 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CAROLINE B. BRODIE, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Caroline B. Brodie, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1911.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,0 Department No. 4.

SARA M. DALY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming A Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem to establish and quiet Plaintiff's title real property and to determine all adverse claims there

The People of the State of California, to All Pers claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real prope herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greetin

You are hereby required to appear and answer the co plaint of Sara M. Daly, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk the above-entitled Court, and City and County, within th (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, a to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situa in the City and County of San Francisco, State of C fornia, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the north line of Randol Street, distant twenty-five (25) feet easterly from the e line of Ramsell Street and running thence east twenty-f (25) feet; thence north one hundred (100) feet; thence w twenty-five (25) feet; thence south one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement; and being Lot 7 of Block of the City Land Association as shown on a map of the sa recorded on August 24, 1870, in the office of the Recor of the City and County of San Francisco, and being a the same premises heretofore conveyed to Annie A. D (widow) by Anne McCormac by deed recorded August 1897, in Volume 1748 of Deeds, Old Series, Records of City and County of San Francisco.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appe and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That this Co by its final judgment and decree, may ascertain and termine all estates, rights, titles and claims in and to s property and every part thereof, and may adjudge s plaintiff to be the owner in fee and in possession of s lands, and may establish and quiet its title thereto agai all persons whomsoever claiming or to claim the sa and for such other relief in the premises as may be m and equitable.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 31st day December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons w made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 14th day January, 1911.

Dated this 14th day of December, 1910.

GEO. K. FORD, Atty. for Plaintiff.
617 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in a for the City and County of San Francisco—No, 30,0 Department No. 4.

VIRGINIA CASSIDY WILBUR, Plaintiff, vs. All P sons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the R Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, I fendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Pers claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real prope herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greetin

You are hereby required to appear and answer the co plaint of plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entit Court and County within three (3) months after the fi publication of this Summons, and to set forth what inter or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain r property, or any part thereof, situate in the City a County of San Francisco, State of California, particula described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at the northwest corner of Gea Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue) and Twenti Avenue; thence northerly along the west line of Twenti Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right an westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southe and parallel with Twentieth Avenue one hundred (100) fe thence at a right angle easterly and along the north line Geary Street fifty (50) feet to the point of commencemen being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 201.

Second—Commencing at a point on the westerly line Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred (100) f northerly from the northerly line of Geary Street (forme Point Lobos Avenue); running thence northerly along s westerly line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) fe thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (12 feet; thence at right angles southerly and parallel w Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at rig angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to t said westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, and the point commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Blo No. 201.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appe and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for t relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of t Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to s real property, and every part thereof; and which sh ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the own in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable p session of said real property and every part thereof; a that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st d of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons w made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day January, A. D. 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of RANDOLPH CROWELL BRANT, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrat of the estate of Randolph Crowell Brant, deceased, to t creditors of and all persons having claims against the sa deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers wit four (4) months after the first publication of this notice the said Administrator at the office of Lile T. Jacks, 5 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said off the undersigned selects as his place of business in all m ters connected with said estate of Randolph Crowell Bra deceased.

PAUL BRANT,
Administrator of the Estate of Randolph Crowell Bra Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

LILE T. JACKS, Atty. for Administrator,
548 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,018, Department No. 4.

MARY I. GREELY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mary I. Greely, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet North of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly twenty-five (25) feet; and thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Outside Land Block Number 201.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society,	San Francisco, California.
R. McColgan and Ryland C. Goodspeed, as Trustees for Mariam L. Goodspeed,	Claus Spreckels Bldg., San Francisco, California.
R. McColgan and Daniel A. McColgan, as Trustees for C. H. Williams,	Claus Spreckels Bldg., San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,019, Department No. 4.

KATHERINE J. CASSIDY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Katherine J. Cassidy, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon One Hundred and Fifty (150) feet North of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being in Block Number 201 of Outside Lands.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff and the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names:

Names	Addresses
Bank of Italy,	Montgomery and Clay Streets, San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED TWYFORD, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Alfred Twyford, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the Administratrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Morgan, 953-955 Phelan Building, corner Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alfred Twyford, deceased.

ELIZABETH KAMENA,
Administratrix of the Estate of Alfred Twyford, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Administratrix,
953-955 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 30,017, Department No. 4.

HARRY E. CASSIDY and MARY J. MERRILL, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Harry E. Cassidy and Mary J. Merrill, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), distant Eighty (80) feet Easterly from the Southeast corner of Geary Street and Twenty-second Avenue; thence at right angles with Geary Street Southerly One Hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Easterly Forty (40) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the West line of Twenty-first Avenue; thence at right angles Northerly along the line of Twenty-first Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly Twenty-six (26) feet Eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Northerly and parallel with Twenty-first Avenue One Hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street; thence Westerly along the Southerly line of Geary Street One Hundred and Thirty-three (133) feet, Four (4) inches to the point of commencement; being lots numbers Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight and Ten in Block No. 263 of Outside Lands.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owners of an undivided one-half interest, each, in tenancy in common and in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, A. D., 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS TO ESTABLISH TITLE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Department No. 10, Oction No. 24,082.

JAMES G. PARODI, and ROSIE PARODI, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of James G. Parodi and Rosie Parodi, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Union Street, distant thereon forty (40) feet Westerly from the Westerly line of Kearny Street; running thence Westerly along the said Southerly line of Union Street twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Kearny Street seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty (20) feet; thence at right angles Northerly seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty Vara Lot Number .....

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple as absolute; that their title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover their costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 11th day of November, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 11-19-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD L. MERRILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Edward L. Merrill, deceased.

AMBER L. MERRILL,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix,
No. 333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,016, Department No. 4.

JOHN J. CASSIDY, ANNIE CECILIA WIEGNER, MARY I. GREELY and VIRGINIA CASSIDY WILBUR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of John J. Cassidy, Annie Cecilia Wiegner, Mary I. Greely and Virginia Cassidy Wilbur, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Commencing on the Northerly line of Pine Street at a point distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches Westerly from the Westerly line of Broderick Street; thence Westerly along the Northerly line of Pine Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty-seven (27) feet and six inches; and thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with said line of Broderick Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Two (2), in Block No. 540 as designated upon a certain map entitled "Hoadley's Extension of the Western Addition," which said map was recorded May 10, 1862, in the office of the Recorder of said City and County.

2nd. Commencing at a point formed by the intersection of the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue) with the Easterly line of Second Avenue; thence Southerly along said line of Second Avenue one Hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Easterly Thirty-two (32) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street; thence at right angles Westerly along said line of Geary Street thirty-two (32) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being part of Outside Lands Block No. 283.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Courts for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff, Mary I. Greely:

Names	Addresses
R. McColgan and Daniel A. McColgan, as Trustees for C. H. Williams,	Claus Spreckels Building, San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

ORDER DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 10350. Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LUCINDA POINDEXTER, Deceased.

AXEL E. BERN, having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition, claiming to be entitled to a conveyance from Mary S. Merrill, as the executor of the estate of Lucinda Poindexter, deceased, of that certain real property described as Lots 7 and 8 in Block 2, Laymance Subdivision of Warner Tract, in Brooklyn Township, Alameda County, California; and it appearing to this Court that said Lucinda Poindexter in her lifetime entered into a written contract with the said Axel E. Bern to convey said real property described in said verified petition and in this order, and that said Lucinda Poindexter died before making said conveyance, and that said Axel E. Bern was, before the death of said deceased, and is now, entitled to a conveyance of said property described herein, and good cause appearing therefor;

It is hereby ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 13th day of February, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the Courtroom of this Court, Department No. Ten thereof;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be served upon said Mary S. Merrill as said executrix, personally, and that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Dated, January 11th, 1911.
Endorsed: Filed January 11, 1911.

H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.

H. F. CHADBOURNE, Atty. for Petitioner. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE BACHELDER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Bachelder, deceased.

F. W. WILLIAMSON,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Executor,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

Letters

Another Selina Lou Story

Those who recall with pleasure Maria Thompson Daviess' "Miss Selina Lou" who lived on the Bluff and mothered a row of "soap-boxers," in the rear of her little general store, babies who for one reason or another were left motherless during the day, will have a pleasant greeting ready for "On the Road to Providence," another story by the same author and dealing with much the same kind of people. Inded, Mother Wentworth of the new book is a cousin of Miss Selina Lou, so there is both kinship and kindship between them though Miss Selina Lou has no part in the new book. Providence is a small village in Tennessee where the world's goods are so evenly divided that though no one is rich none feels poor, there being too little difference to provoke comparison. Mrs. Wentworth, who lives by the roadside, is one of the motherly, sympathetic, large-hearted women who has been for years the good Samaritan of the neighborhood. Her father, her husband and her only son were all doctors, and she had inherited skill and acquired wisdom to add to tact and sympathy, so that, with neither college diploma nor book learning, she had grown to be the acknowledged advisor and head nurse to her community. Dr. Tom Wentworth, her son, was an eminent specialist, sent for a time by the government to make studies and observations of a skin disease which had made its appearance in that section, but he lacked his mother's intimate knowledge of the personality of his fellow villagers as well as her tact, and it frequently happened that the expert opinion and scientific treatment recommended by the son would be rejected for the homely remedy of the mother, for of course a mere boy like Tom Wentworth, whom they had all known in bare feet and knickerbockers could not possibly know anything about doctoring. Mother Mayberry was a notable henwife, and one questions whether her skill in handling her spangled Wyandottes and Domnicks was acquired through her tactful management of Squire Tutt and Mrs. Peavey or whether the patience and concealed persuasion exercised on the biddies taught her how to deal with refractory humans. At any rate, she had Tom beaten at both tasks. Just as unobtrusively and quietly as she managed all else, Mother Mayberry engineered her match making. There was a great singer who had lost her voice and nearly despaired of ever recovering it, having tried one specialist after another without result. Dr. Tom Mayberry was her last resource, and on the advice of a colleague who had spent some days in peaceful home comfort with the old lady, she was sent down to Providence to be built up under the motherly care of the doctor's mother before undergoing another operation, and just as deftly and unconcernedly as she went about persuading some recalcitrant young hen mother to stay on the nest or hover near her brood, Mother Mayberry, descrying in Elinora Wingate the wife she desired for her solitary chick, proceeded to court each for the other. One is not kept under the Mayberry roof all the time, for there is that interesting family of Pikes across the road which, as is often the case with large households, gives less trouble to their mother in the aggregate than a single child will to its whole relative contingent. Betty Pike is a born leader who, as quite evident, will take Mrs. Mayberry's place in whatever community she may live, and "Teether" is usually in evidence. Then there is that combination of the Turner-Pratt-Hoover household, the mother being three times married and the combined offspring numbering seventeen, with the wedding arrangements for the last marriage and the honeymoon journey which took in the whole outfit. And there is the liitle "missionary" whose parents, preparing to save more heathen souls, have no time to devote to him, and whose speech is as clipt as a telegram. "Miss Selina Lou" and "The Road to Providence" belong in the same list as Eliza Calvert Hall's chronicles and those who have enjoyed either her Kentucky stories or Miss Daviess's Tennessee tales will be sure to enjoy the others just as much. Published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, with illustrations by W. B. King.

Will Irwin's Latest

Though Will Erwin's "Readjustment" is given to us as a novel of "the city that was," it is that only in the sense that the scenes are laid and the acts move through San Francisco and its vicinity previous to 1906. The characters and conditions are just as true today as they were then, and though the restaurants and Bohemian resorts could not now be found at their old locations, they still exist under the old names, the same proprietors, and with no essential modification of their peculiarities. Though the plot is by no means negligible, the chief interest in the story lies in the individual characters and the series of pictures of life as it is lived by a considerable percentage of the population who are neither ultra-rich nor struggling to make ends meet, who might be "in society," did they care to make use of their prerogative but who prefer, for one reason or another, to live in their own way and make their own circle. Though "The Readjustment" deals entirely with the present day there are roots which reach backward to the pioneer period when Rincon Hill was the fashionable quarter and when society in general was much more lenient to the "gentlemanly vice," and extends to that comparatively recent period when it was assumed that a literary man had as much need for a plentiful supply of alcoholic stimulant as he had for pen and ink. Interspersed in every chapter we have characteristic descriptions, of the festivities of Chinatown, the Sunday picnic crowds, the week-end house parties, the Bohemian restaurants, and the easy intimacies made or dropped almost on the spur of a moment, which have made San Francisco a "Coast of Chance." Though "The Readjustment" will appeal especially to residents of our city and its vicinity the interest is by no means confined to them. Good as it is, however, we expect still better things of its author. Published by B. W. Heubsch.

City Auditor—What does this item mean: "One water pitcher $11,000?"
Clerk—Fire engine, sir.

Vol. XIX. No. 962 SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 28, 1911 PRICE, 10 CENTS

TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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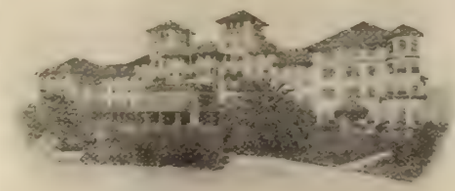

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TOWN TALK

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY

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The Conversion of Jordan

In an age of infectious and irrepressible reform when vice seems to be vanishing from the world and wickedness is being abolished with all the speed that can be imparted to the machinery of legislation nothing more than what ought to be expected happens when a veteran practical politician turns from the fleshpots of his profession and consecrates himself to the mission of civic salvation. So why should anybody be astonished at the news that Secretary of State Frank Jordan, lured by the prospect of the glory that is accessible to all who are good, has abandoned the bad ways of a former generation and become an enthusiastic prophet of public righteousness? The metamorphosis of Jordan is but additional evidence of the fact that the public stock of virtue is accumulating. Nowadays no sinner is too hardened to be hopeless; and if we consider some of the latter-day cases of conversion we must realize that grace was within easy reach of Frank Jordan. True Mr. Jordan was one of the most practical of politicians, adept in all the tricks and stratagems of the game, and never loth to avail himself of the spoils and perquisites of office; but he was at least frank and candidly conventional. He never went about professing high ideals or appealing to the dear people on the score of his impregnable virtue, or denouncing his neighbor for being no better than he ought to be. And now if he choose he can play the reformer with far better grace than some of the more prominent patriots at Sacramento. For he was not elected to office under any false pretenses. He went before the people on his demerits and won on his virtues, the virtues of amiability, bonhomie, good temper, and freedom from cant and hypocrisy. These have become rare virtues in political life, and it is hard to compensate for the lack of them. Filled with misgivings, nevertheless we hope that our distinguished Secretary of State is in no danger of suffering the extinction of the salient qualities of his bad days now that he is among the self-anointed who are storming the citadels of corruption and the bulwarks of boodle.

The Canal Question

The probability is that when all is said and done the Panama Canal will be garrisoned and fortified. We are a very rich and a very philanthropic people, and we are quite willing to advance the interests of the world's commerce but not to the extent of denying ourselves advantages and giving them to others. If we had been so foolish as to obligate ourselves by treaty to maintain the canal as a neutral water-way it would now be most discreditable to ignore such obligation, but happily we are in no such embarrassing position. We rejected a proposal to tie our own hands, and we entered into a treaty which implicity gives us the right to fortify the canal. But this right many good citizens think we should ignore; some because a garrison and millions for fortifications will still further add to the financial burdens of coming generations; others because neutralization would be a step in the direction of universal disarmament. With this latter motive we are not likely to concern ourselves seriously at this time. As to the cost the answer to the objection on that ground is suggested by those who advance it. They tell us it is already plain "that the canal will never pay for itself financially" and that we should not add to the cost. The canal will never pay for itself financially if we do not have the exclusive use of it in time of war. But if by reason of our exclusive use of it we shall be able to circumvent an enemy it may pay for itself within a year after its completion.

The Alien Menace

Now that England has decided to get rid of her Anarchists it is suggested that we ought to anticipate the probable hegira by amending our immigration laws. And once more the sentiment is being avouched that of the foreign infusions into our life some are venomous and should be vehemently resisted, those especially that come from the hotbeds of Socialism. The propagators of this sentiment cannot be aware that we have our own hotbeds of Socialism, or that we have arrived at the point where we have begun to export anarchists for the foreign trade, as they might have learned from the despatches last week in which it was reported that the leader of the Japanese band of Anarchists that conspired against the life of the Mikado was from San Francisco where he imbibed the political doctrines that he had been disseminating in his native land. It may be desirable to amend our immigration laws, but it would be as vain to amend them for the purpose of safeguarding us against anarchy as it is absurd to suppose that we can improve the quality of our citizenry by barring out Socialists. A man is not essentially an undesirable because he is a Socialist. We are all Socialists in a measure, and some of the principles of Socialism are in our statute books. The difference between the average citizen and the average Socialist is nothing more than a difference of opinion on a principle of government, and if there is any advantage in being more humane and more logical than your neighbor the Socialist has a very positive advantage over the average citizen. It is true that there is an affinity between some men who profess to be Socialists and some men who profess to be Anarchists, but i is an affinity of temperament, not of principle. The same kind of affinity exists be tween Democrats and Anarchists and be tween Republicans and Anarchists who con stitute the great army of disgruntled an unfit, and who receive inspiration chiefl from the breeders of class hatred who pla the great American game of politics.

The New California

By this time it must be apparent to ever one who has given the subject attentio that we have an epoch-making dispensatio at Sacramento. A cursory observer ma have received the impression that the littl band of statesmen now conserving the in terests of the commonwealth in the lime light and their own in umbrage is pre occupied chiefly with ways and means getting a lead-pipe cinch on all the patron age in sight. But such an impression can not survive the most casual inquiry. O course political pap has not been neglecte Indubitably the victors now on the job ar establishing some new precedents for su ceeding generations in the pursuit of spoil But this is for the greater good of all co cerned. They are pledged to banish th Octopus, and to carry out this pledge the must intrench themselves at the trough. I the meantime they are not neglecting th equally important business of making law It is by their laws that they will be con memorated. They are making laws b which the character and temperament this State will undergo a prodigious change for the better of course. It is the sense the impeccable statesmen at Sacrament that their constituents are in need of a li tle more paternalism in government, an that they must be safeguarded against th perils that beset them by reason of th temptations to which they are subjected b a tireless and ingenious devil. They have r solved to vanquish the elemental forces nature and establish new tests of sin b which righteousness may be revealed. Alon with the Octopus old Dionysos must g with his splendid virility, his secret of win music and ecstasy. We are to be recalle from the voluptuousness in which we ar immersed, from the wayward humors, th lively impulses in which we are wont t indulge with freedom and lightness of hear In short if the abstemious statesmen ol sessed with the Kansas idea are to hav their way our habits will be made to co form with those whose notions of huma pleasure are narrowed by a want of appetit or chronic dyspepsia. Perhaps in the nea future we shall all be chanting the Psalm of David on Sunday morning, the pure i heart and the thirsty in throat. With thi prospect in view of a well nigh perfe State in which ladies will know not the vic of cigarette smoking, and men will not b permitted to treat or witness a baseba game on Sundays, there comes to us serene sense of public trust well reposed Sacramento. Of course the complaint wi be heard that there has been too much i terference with the liberty of the individua The dissolute are always jealous of the

freedom of action. Happily, however, our statesmen cannot be justly accused of being indifferent to the principle of liberty. They have a measure before them whereby they purpose striking off some of the shackles that bind and irritate. This is the measure that provides against compulsory vaccination, the effect of which will be to give everybody the privilege of exposing himself to smallpox. In spite of the scientific dictum that because of vaccination smallpox has ceased to be one of the scourges of mankind there is a strong prejudice against it, and some of our statesmen have decided to make vaccination a matter of choice. We are told that the result may be as in times past that the whole world will pronounce San Francisco an infected port and subject us to the rigors of quarantine, but in the minds of some of our liberty-loving statesmen it is better that the whole city should suffer than that vaccine should be infused into one child against the will of its parents. And anyway who cares what the rest of the world does? This appears to be the prevailing sentiment at Sacramento, for there is to be a law passed to exclude foreign capital from the privilege of investing in California realty. Our motto is to be "California for Americans," and this sentiment may be narrowed down somewhat, for Organized Labor has a lobby at Sacramento and there is talk of making it a crime to run an open shop and of doing other things the effect of which will be to make it prima facie evidence of insanity for anybody to come to this State with money to invest. Years ago the query "What's the matter with Kansas?" was propounded by a resident of that State in a fit of disgust. Perhaps by the time the Panama Canal is opened "What's the matter with California?" will be the absorbing query of the hour in this over-governed land of sunshine and moonshine which was once the great and prosperous sound-money State of the Far and Golden West.

The Lords and the Senate

Notwithstanding its antipathy for all things American the London Saturday Review, organ of the Unionists, has condescended to commend certain sentiments of an American statesman to the consideration of the people of England. Singularly enough though the sentiments were uttered more than half a century ago they are as timely today for the purpose of counsel to the people of this Republic as to the people of the Kingdom that rules the waves. The sentiments are those of Daniel Webster. This is the language in which they were expressed: "If all legislative power be in one popular body, all other power sooner or later will be there also. The Senate is not to be a check on the people, but on the House of Representatives. It is the case of an authority given to one agent to check or control the acts of another. The people having conferred on the House of Representatives powers which are great and from their nature liable to abuse, require for their own security another house which shall possess an effectual negation on the first." These observations the Saturday Review has correctly construed as a defence of the House of Lords, prefacing the quotation thus: "Lately we have lit upon a saying of Daniel Webster which puts the case for the Peers in a few words which might have been spoken of the crisis of today." If the great Union organ would like to light on a few more sayings of the same character it has but to consult the general literature of early American statesmanship. The study of that literature will be found most profitable even by the learned children of Oxford who fancy that the men by whom the constitutional history of England was made are the only modern statesmen from whom light is to be obtained. There is much to be found in that literature having a direct bearing on that great principle of government which by a curious coincidence is now involved in the paramount issues both of British and American politics. The anti-Lords fight in England which has been virtually won by the Lords in two campaigns is on all fours with the fight in this country for the election of Senators by direct vote. The principle at stake is the principle of two separate and distinct bodies. What Daniel Webster said as to the object of that principle does not cover the whole ground; nor did he state with accuracy the theory in which the principle is grounded. The principle has been far more luminously expounded by American statesmen whose knowledge of the science of government was more profound than Webster's. From them may be learned something of the experience of nations out of which that principle was drawn just as we draw principles of criticism from the works of original genius in which they are seen to operate. That experience teaches us that two legislative bodies are essential to the stability of government, and not merely that one may be a check on the other but that all the people may be represented and protected—the minority as well as the majority—and thus that even-handed justice may be administered. The Senate of this country was intended as a check not only on the House of Representatives but on the people themselves for their own benefit and it must cease to serve that purpose if ever it should become directly responsive to the will of the people.

The Purification Idea

Let us briefly examine the arguments of the gentlemen who are in favor of electing Senators by direct vote. We find them in an editorial printed in the Examiner last week. First comes the argument that the present system breeds corruption. "The people," says the Examiner, "sees Senators bought and sold openly and shamelessly"; moreover the present system is the cause of much bribe-giving and bribe-taking. Mr. Hearst would have us believe that under the system proposed there would be no corruption, that men would be elected to the Senate without corrupting anybody and that they would themselves be pure and incorruptible. This would be a most agreeable belief, but how do we know that it would not be conclusive of self-delusion? We elect our Representatives by direct vote, but nobody is so unsophisticated as to believe that the method of their election insures their honesty, or that there is more probity and integrity among them than there is among our Senators. As a matter of fact there have been more and uglier scandals in the lower than in the upper House. Furthermore while it is not to be denied that legislatures have been frequently corrupted by candidates for the Senate, neither is it to be gainsaid that the percentage of Senators who procured their election by corruption is small. Nor is it to be demonstrated that the men now in the Senate who were elected by popular vote of the people are not there as a result of improper bargaining. Indeed the election of some of them was tainted with scandal quite as fragrant as that in which Senator Lorimer is involved. Among the number is Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin whose election, it is charged by the State Senate Committee, was procured by corrupt practices. Senator Bourne of Oregon is another specimen of the kind of talent that comes to the surface in the cesspool of politics when the people have full swing, and few men are so ignorant of current history as to be unaware of the fact that he floated into the Senate on the pactolian stream that gushes from his mountain of stocks and bonds. What little experience of the new device for purifying politics that we have had so far has been sufficient to make it clear to normal perceptions that its tendency is not to discourage millionaire job-chasers. The probability is that if it ever comes into universal vogue it will do nothing more than increase the Bourne tribe at Washington.

Our Presidents

The only other argument advanced by Mr. Hearst in favor of the proposed amendment to the Constitution is with reference to the question of the ability of the people to choose good men. "If," he says, "the people are able to select the President, voting for him practically directly, why should the people not vote for their Senators?" The answer is of course that because the people are electing the Executive practically directly they should not extend the principle of absolute sovereignty to their legislature. If there were no other reason that ought to be sufficient, and for anybody sincerely eager to conserve the most important of all our national resources, that is our political institutions, and capable of understanding the primary elements of the science of government, that reason is sufficient. But there is still another answer to Mr. Hearst's question, the answer that the people have not shown that they are capable of electing their ablest and best qualified men to the Presidency. We have had twenty-five Presidents. How many of them from Monroe to Taft were men worthy of the high office? If there had been no Senate to serve as a check on them might we not long since have gone on the rocks? In several notable instances the people of this country yielding to appeals to their im-

agination and their feelings acted most unwisely, and they might have paid great penalties for their rashness had it not been for the checks and balances of power which the Founders contrived for them. The President of this country with the courts and the Senate to hold him in check is not able to do much damage, but with a Roosevelt in the White House and a Senate animated by the same motives that inspired his activities, or eager to supplant him in the affections of the mob, we should then have a situation abounding in potentialities for evil, and the apprehensions of even the most phelgmatic would be quickened.

An Old Tune

(Gerard de Nerval (Translated by Andrew Lang)

There is an air for which I would disown
Mozart's Rossini's, Weber's melodies,
A sweet sad air that languishes and sighs,
And keeps its secret charm for me alone.

Whene'er I hear that music vague and old,
Two hundred years are mist that rolls away;
The thirteenth Louis reigns, and I behold
A green land golden in the dying day.

An old red castle, strong with stony towers,
The windows gay with many colored glass;
Wide plains, and rivers flowing among flowers,
That bathe the castle basement as they pass.

In antique weed, with dark eyes and gold hair,
A lady looks forth from her window high;
It may be that I knew and found her fair,
In some forgotten life, long time gone by.

Perspective Impressions

A local clergyman has been sermonizing against the theatre. And yet the pulpit is becoming more theatrical every day.

An association of women in Boston asked the Legislature of Massachusetts to prohibit the wearing of tights on the stage. They have nothing to say about naked busts in the boxes.

Justices Angellotti, Shaw and Sloss appear to be of the opinion that Abe Ruef received a fair trial. Doubtless Judge Lawlor is chuckling at their credulity.

It was C. Cornelius Tacitus who said "When the State is most corrupt then the laws are most multiplied." And he never heard of California.

When a reformer seems to be unscrupulous it is because he is trying to render vice serviceable in the cause of virtue.

"This is the most important landing of a bird since the dove flew back to the ark," remarked Captain Pond of the Pennsylvania when Ely made his landing. How about the coming of the stork?

The Hon. "Battle Bob" La Follette of Wisconsin, the Hon. Gifted Pinchot of Pennsylvania and the Hon. Hippotades Johnson of California having organized the "Progressive League for the Protection of the Pee-pul," it goes without saying that now the country is saved.

Many of the thousand odd voters of Adams County, Ohio, who were indicted for selling their votes have pleaded in extenuation that they were hungry. Which goes to show that the motto "I must eat" is finding favor with the common people.

Correspondence

The Sovereign People

Editor Town Talk: It seems to me that the wholesale election frauds in Ohio and Illinois are an answer to the gentlemen who think that we can cure all our political ills by referring everything to the dear people and making all our servants directly responsive to the will of the people. To be sure these are but sporadic instances of the degeneracy of whole communities, but human nature is human nature, and it is frail and it yields to temptations. If there are whole electorates that cannot be bought at so much per capita they can at least be seduced by appeals to their selfish interests or deceived by artful demagogues. There are more ways of killing a cat than choking him with butter. But I didn't start out with the intention of moralizing. What I really want to say is that San Francisco is perhaps not so bad as it has been painted by the muckrakers. I wonder if the journalists and preachers who blackened the character of this city will now devote themselves to a psychological study of the Ohio township that bartered the elective franchise for filthy lucre!

Yours respectfully,
—A Reader.

January 21.

The Spartan Idea

Editor Town Talk, Dear Sir: Our most ready talker, President David Starr Jordan, has been telling us of the troubles of the Palo Alto university. I would suggest that this great man might advantage himself by practising humility and sitting for awhile at the feet of Professor Griffith of Berkeley. I don't know Professor Griffith, but I have been reading what he has had to say about the management of students, and I am convinced that he has ideas that are worth while to President Jordan. He says among other things "Unless you make the students feel the responsibility themselves no amount of prohibition you can impose will correct these tendencies to which Professor Jordan refers." The whole trouble at Palo Alto may be traced to the practice of keeping the students under suspicion and surveillance. They are treated as irresponsible children who have to be watched, and there is no incentive to the development of their better nature. Thus they are taught that the cardinal sin is to be found out. That was the Spartan idea. Its effect is to make youth cunning, not virtuous. Perhaps Dr. Jordan is a firm believer in the Spartan system, which of course is not without merit in a civilization somewhat different from our own.

Yours truly,
—Thomas Finch

San Francisco, January 23.

The Easiest Way

Down in Bermuda Mark Twain made a speech about snakes to a group of little girls. The speech was great. The only trouble was that the little girls could not appreciate it. It flew over their heads. This was the humorist's conclusion:

"Never warm a serpent in your bosom. It is far easier to warm it by placing it under the pillow of an intimate friend."

Varied Types

VI—CHARLES DE YOUNG

By Edward F. O'Day

He is just about as tall as Napoleon but not nearly as stout, this Bonaparte of the newspaper world who wages his battles with printer's ink and slays ambitions with a blue pencil. He is a twentieth century Bonaparte of course, not too fiercely militant, by no means enamored of slaughter and not so reckless that he forgets at any time to conserve the resources which it would be wasteful to throw away. In other words he is Chronicle Napoleon, is Charles de Young, and has learned the Chronicle tradition which teaches that diplomacy is the better part of war and that peace hath her certain victories while the god of battle is notoriously fickle.

Behind one of the half-curtained windows of the Chronicle Building, just off Market street, there is a cosy little office with an oaken roll-top desk and a brace of telephones. There he sits while the crowd surges hither and thither outside, stopping occasionally to read the latest bulletin about our progress in this Panama Exposition fight, the sort of a fight he likes, a gentleman's fight with gentlemanly weapons and the stake so large that there is no reason why anyone should become personal and lose his temper about it. He spends a lot of time in that cosy little office, does Charles de Young, more time than most millionaire sons of millionaire papas spend in their offices, and he is free to confess that he enjoys every minute of it. He takes his work very seriously, but after a young man's fashion, not afraid to lower his dignity by smoking his favorite Turkish cigarette as he signs a dozen checks, confers with the foreman of his press room or gives his views on the handling of a big news story.

He is a young man, a very young man; but how many young men of his years shoulder his responsibilities? How many Napoleons at twenty-one have controlled the fighting machine which he sends into action every day? At half past eight or nine o'clock every morning, except Sundays, he is on the job and all day thereafter till six in the evening he stays with it, returning after dinner and sometimes not calling it a day till midnight has been dead for an hour. In five years he has had just two weeks' vacation, but he doesn't complain; he doesn't want a vacation. There is too much to do and he find it so well worth the doing that he sees no reason to shunt the task onto somebody else. You see he is a real newspaperman; he stands the ultimate test—the Saturday which is a half-day to his millionaire friends is a day and a half for him.

I suppose Charles de Young is the most educated newspaperman in San Francisco. The educational process started in just as soon after his birth in the old family home in Powell street—the interesting occurrence was in June, 1881—just as soon after that as careful parents usually deem expedient. He was sent to the old Redding Primary and thereafter to the Pacific Heights Grammar. He was fourteen years old when he left the grammar school and went with his family to Europe. In Paris he attended the College de Ste. Croix conducted by the Brothers of the Holy Cross who taught him, among many other things, how to speak French with the accent of the boulevards. Then for a year he studied at a day school in Berlin where he absorbed more knowledge and put the real Unter der Linden guttural twist on his German. The family returned home after that and he went to Belmont School to take his preliminary dip in the requirements for entrance to Harvard. There followed a year at the Exeter prep school in New Hampshire and being satisfactorily prepped by that time he matriculated at Harvard in 1901. In 1905 he bade farewell to President Eliot, both hands clasped lovingly about a neatly ribboned bachelor's degree and his brain cells stored with more intellectual honey than you could crowd into a five-foot shelf of India paper classics.

All through this long scholastic novitiate he had kept his eye on the horizon where the clock on the top of the tall red Chronicle Building—it had a clock on it in those days—seemed pointing to the hour when he was to become a journalistic Napoleon. He studied everything that might come in handy, specializing in English and history, but absorbing all sorts of useful knowledge. He even made a dab at geology which may or may not have something to do with the subsequent discovery of an artesian well under

CHARLES DE YOUNG

the Chronicle Building. But he had the good sense not to become a highbrow. He talks more shop than Shakespeare.

His career as a newspaper Napoleon began very modestly. Instead of training his guns on the Tuilleries he went behind the Chronicle counter and trained his attention on classified advertising, subscriptions and "stops" and complaints. He did a little soliciting, studied display advertising and at night hied him to the editorial and mechanical departments to watch the wheels go round. He was studying the newspaper game just as that other Harvard man, William Randolph Hearst, studied it in the old Examiner office in Sacramento street. The inference is that two men may study in the same way and learn two very different things.

Then the fire came and M. H. de Young was so busy attending to other interests that he decided to unload a lot of his journalistic burden on the young shoulders of his son. Charles was made business manager at the age of twenty-five which probably establishes a record for business managers of newspapers. But he is more than a mere business manager. You cannot limit a Napoleon to one part of the field; he must sweep it all. It would be more accurate to say that Charles de Young is the general manager of the Chronicle. He bosses the business and mechanical departments, but does not ignore the editorial end by any means. He is consulted by his staff of editors on all important stories and has a great deal to say about the proper method of handling them. So close is his touch with news that reporters even consult with him over the telephone when they are out pursuing it. And he reads all the papers through every day, rejoicing and commending when the Chronicle scores a beat, sorrowing and dodgasting when the Chronicle is scooped, as is the way with all newspapermen in authority.

There is one branch about which he is eloquent and that is advertising. He has decided ideas about getting personality into it, making it sincere, convincing. He preaches the doctrine, which may seem strange to the uninitiate but not to newspapermen, that a merchant can advertise too much and he can give you very strong reasons for agreeing with him. He would rather talk about advertising than about George Bernard Shaw, although, come to think of it, the two subjects have a great deal in common.

Of course, Charles de Young's life is not all work. He likes the theater and does not eschew the Greenway dances, but the telephone operator always knows where to reach him and if a press breaks down or a big story is uncovered, he considers it no hardship to miss the fourth act or to cut the supper dance, with proper apologies, of course. So he is not really a society man. He is too busy and too interested in his business. He belongs to the San Matec Polo Club, but has no time for polo; he belongs to the Marin Golf and Country Club, but can't spare time for the links; he belongs to the Union League, but is not a politician; he belongs to the Olympic Club, but seldom gets there. If he spends an occasional hour at the Bohemian Club or the Family, at the Press or the University, he considers that he has fulfilled his clubby obligations. But when the board of directors of the Panama-Pacific Exposition meets he is pretty sure to be there; and if we get the fair, just watch how active he will be on that important subcommittee in charge of publicity and exploitation.

Is he a successful man? Not having access to the balance sheets of The Chronicle I can not give you the figures, but I venture the assertion that during the last five years the paper has been doing very nicely, thank you. You see, he bears the name of one of the greatest newspapermen the West ever knew or ever will know, and he was not christened in vain. I don't think he is satisfied with The Chronicle yet—he has bigger plans for its future—but I know that his father is satisfied with him, proud of him, for M. H. de Young two years ago gave Charles an interest in the paper, an actual financial interest. Not yet thirty and nevertheless a conqueror of the sort of success which comes to most men later in life—what is the secret of it all? I think our young journalistic Napoleon tipped the secret when he told me: "Toil is no hardship when your heart is in it. You don't count the hours when you love your work."

Siftings from Many Sources

Being a Brief Chronicle of Significant Events the Wide World Over.

By Robert McTavish

We Build One Chinese Cruiser

Some time ago when Prince Tsai Hsun, the uncle of the infant Emperor of China and the head of the reorganized Chinese navy, arrived in this city with Admiral Sah, the brains of the Chinese navy, it was shouted from the housetops that the Union Iron Works was to get the contract for building the Chinese navy. We were given to understand that the Prince and the Admiral would order their navy as a hungry man might order a steak. Now it turns out that one Chinese cruiser is to be built in this country. The contract has been let, not to the Union Iron Works, but to the New York Shipbuilding Company of Camden, New Jersey, which built the dreadnaughts Arkansas and Utah. The Chinese ship is to be a cruiser of the second class, to cost something over a million, and the Bethlehem Steel Company will supply the guns and armor. News of the contract which was kept secret by the shipbuilding concern, came to this country from Japan where it created a great deal of interest. Japan and England have hitherto monopolized the business of supplying China with ships of war. It is said that the awarding of the contract to the New York Shipbuilding Company came as a shock to another firm which was very assiduous in its attentions to the Prince and the Admiral last summer.

A Reformatory Near Mount Vernon

Unless public sentiment makes itself felt vigorously and without delay, the Commissioners of the District of Columbia will go ahead with their plan to establish in the neighborhood of Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, a reformatory for criminals. The Commissioners seem insensible to the impropriety of such a course. Ground in other parts of Virginia has been offered them, but so far without changing their purpose. They have the power to act and can only be checked by the intervention of Congress. They are displaying a callousness to hallowed historic associations which was not exhibited by the soldiers of the Civil War in the heat of that conflict. Soldiers of both armies respected Mount Vernon and there was no depredation committed there.

The Prohibition of Absinthe

Absinthe liquor is now prohibited in three European countries, Belgium, Holland and Switzerland. The dangers of absinthe were early known and denounced, but it is only in recent years that thought has been given to prohibiting this liquor. To Belgium belongs the honor of taking the lead. In 1905 its lower house voted the prohibition, which one year later was ratified by the upper chamber. As absinthe was drunk in only a few great cities, the prohibition in Belgium has rather the character of a preventive measure. The temperance people of Switzerland urge the complete prohibition of the manufacture, importation and sale of absinthe throughout the Swiss republic. Using their right of constitutional initiative, by means of a petition signed by 168,000 electors they demanded a vote on the question, and in spite of the opposition of the Government backed by the whole liquor party the prohibition was voted on July 5, 1908, by a large majority, and came in force on October 7, 1910. In Holland, where absinthe drinking has never prevailed to any considerable extent, prohibition was voted in 1910 as a preventive measure. There remains a great consumer of absinthe in Europe, France. Great but till now useless efforts were made to obtain prohibition by parliamentary enactment. Prohibitive measures, backed by Deputies and Senators of parties, were submitted but never discussed. A petition with 300,000 names was sent to the Chamber of Deputies, who, threatened by the clamors of the innkeepers, did not dare to interfere.

Has More Lives Than a Cat

It must be admitted once more that the Mullah of Somaliland, otherwise known as the "Mad Mullah," is not dead. How often this testy old gentleman may have read the affirmation or denial of his death with accompanying obituaries no one knows. Oftener, though, than any other man alive. Only a few months ago a report announced as final and definite his death at the hands of tribesmen and the hovering in consequence of a Somaliland peace over the whole country. Now comes the report that there is no peace and that the "Mad Mullah," with some 3,000 followers, is riding camel back, spreading false Moslem doctrines in the desert, and driving before him like sheep tribes friendly to Europeans. A great boon to his land is this Mullah, a patriot with so many hundred lives to offer up for his country.

Just a Few Duels

A large number of duels are to be fought at Nagyvarad, Hungary, as the result of a dispute about the costume worn by the president of the local Union of Solicitors at a ball. It appears that this gentleman attended a ball given by the Nagyvarad law students in a light blue summer suit and brown boots. The townsfolk who had been invited to the ball interpreted this costume as an insult aimed at them. A meeting of the law students, called to debate the question, was of a very stormy nature. One hundred and twenty-two "deadly insults," it is recorded, were offered, and are to be wiped out by a corresponding number of duels. The police had to break up the meeting. The duels are to be fought with swords.

British and American Juries

The exhausting of the fifth venire of fifty men without the securing of a single additional juror for a bribery case in Chicago gives special point to the contrast drawn between England and the United States in this respect by the American Law Review. In the Crippen case, two of the first twelve men called into the box were challenged by the defence, and two others took their places. That was all. No juror was asked a single question, and even the peremptory challenge of these two created a flutter in the court, it being very unusual to hear a challenge at the Old Bailey. In the Tichborne case, after a trial lasting over three months, the plaintiff lost, and was immediately arrested and charged with perjury. By that time the case had become an issue upon which England was divided. Yet the empanelling of the jury for the second trial took less than a quarter of an hour, one of t first twelve men called being excused, upon l own statement of bias, and another because had been employed to make boxes for the Tic borne defence fund. The reason assigned by t Review for this indifference to the personnel the jury and the general confidence in its fa ness, is the absence of trial by newspaper. Fro the day the prosecution is begun until the ve dict is rendered, a newspaper is not allowed comment upon the evidence, or to express opinion upon the innocence or the guilt of t prisoner. Three editors were punished for co tempt of court in connection with the Cripp case. One had headed his offending artic "Murderers Who Have Escaped." "That is a go beginning for an untried man," remarked t justice. Apparently, the English reverse our n tion of the relative importance of judicial pr cess and the regaling of the reading public.

Paul Verlaine's Son

George, the son of Paul Verlaine, was su denly brought into notice the other day by bei found unconscious, a poor guard, in the Par underground railway. It was learned then th he, too, wrote verses, which, so his sudden eul gists allowed, he suppressed because he modest refused to court comparison with his fath But it was quite wrong to say that George h never published poetry for fear of inviting cor parison with his father. He has published poetr and he does invite the comparison. He has pu lished, for instance, "A Woman's Tears." He are the last two stanzas, translated:

> To dry these salted springs,
> Put many golden rings
> On chubby hands, and see
> If forgiven then you'll be.
> Don't let her go so far
> As tragedy. Tears are
> Quite charming to behold,
> If the lady'll be consoled.

The original of these lines is very little be ter than the translation.

Elias

By the Late Count Tolstoi (Translated by R. Nisbet Bain)

There dwelt once upon a time in the Ufimsk vernment a Bashkir named Elias. The father of ias had left him a poor man. His father had ly gotten him a wife a year before, and then ed. In those days Elias owned seven mares, o cows, and twice ten sheep. But Elias was w the master, and began to spread himself t; from morn to eve he labored with his wife, se up earlier and lay down later than all other en, and grew richer every year. Five-and-thirty ars did Elias continue to labor, and won for mself great possessions.

Elias now had two hundred head of horses, a ndred and fifty head of horned cattle, and one ousand two hundred sheep. Many men-servnts pastured the tbuns and the herds of Elias, d many maid-servants milked the mares and e cows and made kumis, butter and cheese. lias had much of everything, and everybody und about envied the life of Elias. People id: "Ah, what a lucky fellow that Elias is! He s everything in abundance, he has no need to e." And good people began to know Elias d make his acquaintance. And guests came him from afar. And Elias welcomed them all, d gave them to eat and to drink. Whosoever me to him found abundance of kumis, and tea, d sherbet, and the flesh of rams. Whenever ests came a ram or two was immediately lled, and if there were many guests they killed mare.

Elias had three children—two sons and a aughter. Elias had provided his sons with ives, and had given his daughter in marriage. Vhile Elias was poor his sons had worked with im and guarded the herds and the tabuns themelves, but when the sons became rich they bean to amuse themselves, and one of them took o drink. One of them—the eldest—was presntly killed in a brawl, and the younger son fell nto the power of a stuck-up wife, and this son o longer listened to his father, and Elias had to ive him his portion and get rid of him.

So Elias paid him out and gave him a house nd cattle, and the riches of Elias were diminshed. And shortly after this a disease fell upon he sheep of Elias, and many of them perished. And then came a year of scarceness—no hay would grow—and many cattle starved in the winter. Then the Kirghiz came and stole the best part of the horses, and the estate of Elias diminished still further. Elias began to fall lower and lower, and his natural forces were less. And when he had reached his seventieth year things came to such a pass that he began to sell his furs, his carpets, his kibitki, and then he began to sell his cattle, down to the very last one; and so Elias came to nought. And he himself perceived that he had nothing left, and he was obliged in his old age to go with his wife to live among the common people. And the only things which Elias could now call his own were the clothes he had on his body, his fur cloak, his hat, and his shoes; and his wife, Shem Shemagi, was also an old woman. The son whom he had bought off departed into a distant land, and his daughter died. And there was none to help the old folks.

Their neighbor, Muhamedshah, pitied the old folks. He himself was neither rich nor poor, but lived at his ease, and he was a good man. He remembered that he had eaten bread and salt with Elias, and he was filled with compassion and said to Elias:

"Come to me, Elias, and live with me along with thine old woman. In the summer thou shalt work for me according to thy strength in the melon fields, and in the winter thou shalt feed my cattle and let Shem Shemagi milk the cows and make kumis. I will feed and clothe you both, and whatever ye may want tell it me and I will give it you."

Elias thanked his neighbor and dwelt with his wife in the house of Muhamedshah as one of his servants. At first it seemed grievous to them, but soon they grew accustomed to it, and the old people continued to live there and work according to their strength.

It was profitable to the master to have such people, for the old folks had themselves been masters and knew how things should be rightly ordered, and were not idle but worked according to their ability; the only thing which grieved Muhamedshah was to see people who had been so high fall to such a low estate.

And it chanced one day that distant relations came as guests to Muhamedshah, and a Mullah came also. And Muhamedshah bade Elias take a ram and slay it. Elias skinned the ram and cooked it, and set it before the guests. The guests ate the ram's flesh, drank as much tea as they wanted, and then fell a-drinking kumis. The guests sat with their host on down cushions on the floor and drank their kumis out of little cups, and conversed together, and Elias went about his work and passed by the door where they were sitting.

Muhamedshah saw him and said to one of his guests: "Didst thou see that old man who passed by my door?"

"I saw him," said the guest; "is there anything extraordinary about him?"

"There is this much extraordinary about him—that he was once upon a time our richest man—Elias they called him; perchance thou hast heard concerning him?"

"How could I help hearing of him?" replied the guest; "seen it all I have not, but the fame of him was spread far and wide."

"Well, now he has nought, and he lives with me as a servant, and his old woman lives with him and milks my cows."

The guest was astonished. He clicked with his tongue, shook his head, and said: "Ah! 'tis plain how fortune goes flying round like a wheel. One she raises on high, another she thrusts down below. Tell me," said the guest, "is the heart of the old man sore within him, perchance?"

"Who can tell? He lives peaceably and quietly, and looks well."

"May one converse with him?" said the guest; "I should like to question him concerning his life."

"Certainly, it is possible," replied the host, and he shouted from behind the kibitka, "Babad," which signifies grandfather in the Bashkir language, "go and drink kumis and call hither the old man!"

And Elias came to them with his wife. Elias greeted the guests and the host, recited a prayer, and squatted down on his knees at the door, and his wife went behind the curtain and sat down with her mistress.

They gave Elias a cup full of kumis. Elias drank the healths of the guests and the host, did obeisance, drank a little more, and then placed the cup aside.

"Now, tell me, grandfather," said one of the guests, "I suppose it grieves thee looking at us, to call to mind thy former life, and to recollect how fortunate thou wert, and how now thou dwellest in misery?"

And Elias smiled and said: "If I were to speak to thee of good fortune and ill fortune thou wouldst not believe me—far better it would be if thou didst ask my old wife concerning this thing. She is a woman, and therefore what her heart feelth that her tongue speaketh; she will tell thee the whole truth about this matter."

And the guest spake, turning towards the curtain: "Speak now, old woman! tell me, how judgest thou concerning thy former good fortune and thy present ill fortune?"

And Shem Shemagi answered from behind the curtain: "This is how I judge: I and my old man lived together for fifty years; we sought after happiness and we could not find it, and only now this is the second year in which we have wanted for nothing, and we live as working folks and have found real happiness, and we want nothing else."

The guests were astonished and the host was astonished; he even rose up and threw aside the curtain to behold the old woman. And there the old woman stood with folded arms, and she was smiling, and she looked at her old man, and he smiled also.

And the old woman also said: "I speak the truth, I jest not: we sought happiness for half a hundred years, and while we were rich we did not find it at all; now that we have nothing left and live among working people we have found such happiness that we need nothing better."

"And in what, then, does your present happiness consist?"

"It consists in this: while we were rich I and my old man had not a single quiet hour together, we had no time to talk, no time to think of our souls, no time to pray to God. So many cares were we saddled with. At one time guests came to see us, and it was a worry what to set before each and with what presents to gratify them lest they should speak scornfully concerning us. Then there was the trouble of seeing to it that the wolves did not rend the lambs or kids or that thieves did not chase away the horses. Even when we lay down it was not to sleep, for we feared that the sheep might overlay the lambs in the night. You might get up and go about at night, and no sooner would your mind be at ease than a fresh worry would arise: how to find hay or pasture in the winter time—and so it would go on. And all this was nothing to the disagreements between my old man and me. He would say: 'We ought to do this,' and then I would say: 'No! we ought to do that!' and so we began to curse each other, and that was sinful. Thus we lived, and went on from care to care, from sin to sin, and we found no happiness in life."

"Well, but now?"

"Now I and my old man rise up together, we converse lovingly and agree in all things, we have nought to quarrel about and nought to trouble us—our sole care is to serve our master. We labor according as we are able, we labor gladly, so that our master may have no loss and may prosper. We come to the house—there is dinner, there is supper, there is kumis. If it be cold there is the kizyak wherewith to warm our-

(Continued on Page 20.)

The Spectator

John Martin's Luck

John Martin of San Francisco and Ross, president of the Coast Counties Light and Power Company, one of the big concerns in the local power field, is no doubt willing to concede that he is a very lucky man. Martin went east a few days ago on various matters of business, among which is the placing of orders for the furnishing of Fred Swanton's new hotel on the Santa Cruz beach, for Martin is backing Swanton in that enterprise. But before he went away he told a very interesting story of his luck. Years ago Martin acquired a controlling interest in the South Eureka Mine of Sutter County. For the last ten years Martin, in common with the other stockholders, has been paying assessments and reaping absolutely no dividends. Regarding the property as an impossible one, Martin tried two years ago to sell it, offering his stock for three cents a share; but as there was a two cent assessment on it, there were no takers. He couldn't get rid of it, so he held on. Recently there has been unusual activity in the South Eureka Mine. It began to look to Martin as though there might be something doing. And there was. All of a sudden the miners struck rich ore and the South Eureka Mine began turning out a stream of gold. At the present time John Martin's income from the property is $40,000 a month. Of course, that may not last, but it has already lasted long enough to prove that the goddess of luck is smiling on John Martin.

And the Druggist's Luck

There is a humble druggist in this city who owns stock in that South Eureka Mine. During the ten years of assessment after assessment this druggist held on to his stock, hoping against hope that the time would come when he would be rewarded for his patience. It was a struggle for this man of pills and potions to pay his assessments, but he managed to keep on paying them until a short time ago. An assessment of a few cents was levied and the druggist gave up in despair. He let John Martin know that he couldn't pay and that he was going to give up his stock. Martin knew how steadfastly this druggist had held on year after year; he also knew or thought he knew that the mine was to have a turn of luck. So he sent a letter to the druggist in which he advised him in the most emphatic terms to hold on to his stock by paying the assessment at any sacrifice. The druggist took the advice. The result is that the mine is now paying him an income of $300 a month.

A Local Triumvirate

From an authoritative source I learn that a new political combination has been formed for the coming campaign, the purpose of which is reciprocity in job-chasing. The combination is the old-fashioned triumvirate, the precedent for which was established in ancient Rome by the talented J. Caesar, the Hon. M. Lucinius Crassus and the ambitious C. Pompey. The Caesar of the San Francisco triumvirate is Mayor P. H. McCarthy, and his associates are the Hon. Charles Curry and the Hon. Fred. Eggers. The Mayor is to stand for re-election, Curry is to run for Assessor and Eggers is to run for Sheriff. On paper the combination looks strong, but how it will look on election day is another matter. The people have a disagreeable habit of upsetting the best laid plans of mice and politicians. For the present the new combination is of interest only by reason of its significance with reference to the relations of one job-chaser to another. If McCarthy has decided to back Eggers for Sheriff it is evident that Tom Finn who is now rendering service to the people in the capacity of Senator as well as in the capacity of Sheriff has cut loose from the local Administration. This is not surprising in view of the reputed combination between the Sheriff and the purest of his sex, the Chief Magistrate of the State.

Johnson's Ambition

Governor Johnson, by the bye, is reported to be wedded irrevocably to his new career. I am told that the fascination of office has him in thrall, that the virus of politics has surged through all his system, and that his case is hopeless. According to some of his admirers the Senate of his country is now the goal of his ambition, and as there is said to be a way of evading the Constitutional provision prohobiting a Governor from becoming a candidate for Senator he may be found appealing to the suffrages of his dear friends, the people, at the expiration of Senator Perkins' term. If such be the Johnson state of mind great impetus will be given to the Progressive movement in California, for there are several patriots eager to go to Washington and physic the degenerate body politic, all of whom will doubtless feel that the Governor should stay at Sacramento if for no other purpose than to give the Octopus the hell that it deserves. But if Johnson really wants to go to the Senate he is not likely to wait four years. With all the sublime confidence he has in himself he is not to be deluded into the notion that he can govern the State for four years and retain his prestige to the bitter end. Not at any rate with Pardee as an awful example before him constantly trying to "come back."

The Artist and the Judge

"Virgie" Nahl, the newspaper artist, experienced a rude shock in Judge Graham's court the other day, to which no reference has been made by any of my contemporaries. Nahl appeared in Judge Graham's court on a business matter of the most vital importance. As a rule business is not of the slightest consequence to Mr. Nahl, for he is a typical artist, bubbling over with artistic temperament. But on this occasion the transaction engaging his attention concerned him deeply. He was making arrangements for a new deal in matrimony, and certain pecuniary questions were up for settlement. Nahl was laboring under the delusion that when a man experiences the atavistic impulse to make a change in his domestic affairs it is his privilege to take at least half the community property and call it square. In proposing to do that much for his wife he considered himself quite generous. Not so Judge Graham. On the trial of the case it was shown that the man with the artistic temperament had not proved himself an ideal husband. The evidence was all in favor of Mrs. Nahl, a woman of much forbearance. So Judge Graham granted Mrs. Nahl the decree of divorce. The community property consisted of a home worth $10,000 and $12,250 in cash. Judge Graham awarded Mrs. Nahl the home and $8,250 in coin of the realm. And yet he did not feel that he had given Mrs. Nahl a square deal. To make it as near square as possible he ordered "Virgie" Nahl to pay Mrs. Nahl eighty dollars a month alimony. Thus did "Virgie" learn that the artistic temperament which is usually accompani by an eager eye for the beautiful is an expensi luxury.

Willis—"Under this year's football rules, y can't assist the man with the ball."

Gillis—"Great Scott! What do they do stand around and let him die?"

Joan Hadenfeldt That Was

It rather surprises me to learn that Mrs. Jo Hadenfeldt Woodbury is devoting herself to t difficult business of writing plays and songs. T news comes from New York, where the beautif Joan is now living, her husband being a hot keeper in the metropolis. It seems that she h already written one song which had a vogue Broadway, several sketches for the vaudevil circuits and a musical drama entitled "Zun Queen of the Incas." This was produced, seems, in Los Angeles for the benefit of son charitable institution and brought in a handson sum. It is interesting to learn that Mrs. Woo bury will put all the money which she earns her plays and songs into a ranch in Sonon County. I sincerely hope that the Sonoma Coun ranch may wax fat on the profits of art; but might be well to remind Mrs. Woodbury th the profits of play writing and song writing a hazardous, elusive and often very small. It pleas me to have something to chronicle about this i teresting woman, for she has shunned publici since her marriage and her very fascinating pe sonality has been a good deal obscured.

Her Colorful Career

There was a time when the names of Joan an Wanda Hadenfeldt were very familiar to t readers of the local papers. Their father, Charl Hadenfeldt, was an old-time wholesale jewel who supplied them with plenty of money for t gratification of their diverse whims. Joan was brunette beauty of Junoesque proportions, whi Wanda was blonde and slender; together the made a fetching picture and they were fond being photographed together. When Carville w in the height of its popularity, the two girls pu chased a car and with their own hands turne it into a cosy retreat which was the showpla of the lower beach. Joan was a favorite subje for the artists, and Clawson, Cadenasso an Jouillin transferred her loveliness to canvas. Sh

ways had a hankering for the footlights and re was quite a stir in her circle when it was nounced that she was to join the James Neill mpany. But a severe attack of "les pieds ids" intervened and she never tried the legiti- ate stage. Later, however, she summoned the urage to enter vaudeville and under the name "Joan Haden" toured the Orpheum Circuit th more or less success in a spectacular act lled "The Four Seasons of Love."

he Death of Aspden

Whatever Joan Hadenfeldt did—and she did tle that had not at least a touch of the spec- cular in it—was sedulously and lengthily set be- re the readers of the Sunday supplements until r pictures became very familiar. Then one y the town was treated to a great sensation. eorge Aspden, who was the Sunday editor of he Call and who had previously been a Sunday pplement writer for The Examiner, committed icide, giving as the reason for the act Joan adenfeldt's indifference to his love. The let- r which George Aspden penned before destroy- g himself was one of the most touching of the nd I have ever read. It fairly burned with un- quited passion. For the first time the town arned that George Aspden, in his great love r Joan Hadenfeldt, had been responsible for ost of the publicity which she received. It was who had prepared her vaudeville act and de- gned the wonderful costumes which set off her auty. She was still on the circuit when Asp- n saw fit to bring a brilliant journalistic career its untimely close.

Blobbs—I'm afraid it's going to rain today.
Slobbs—Oh, I think not. I just saw the eather man going down the street with an mbrella.

edar Rapids and Prague

In the cast of "The Chocolate Soldier" are two layers well known in San Francisco. One of hem is Frank Belcher who several years ago bade arewell to the clubs in which he was a favorite make a name for himself on the stage and ho returns a splendid musical comedy singer. he other is Miss Antoinette Kopetsky. The ame of Antoinette Kopetsky is not a familiar ne and at first blush that is not surprising. Her ress agents have heralded her as a member of n old Bohemian family prominent in Prague; hey have told us that she came to this country t the age of eight years; and they have added mpressively that her father was attached to the Austrian legation at Washington. This is an nteresting story but lacking in vraisemblance. s a matter of fact Antoinette Kopetsky was for everal seasons at the old Tivoli where she bore er real name of Anna Schaetz up to the time hat she became the wife of "Jack" Wilson of he Press Club. She had come to San Francisco rom San Diego where her father was engaged in usiness. Instead of being born in the "beautiful ity of Prague" she was born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The press agents have given this Choco- late prima donna a gingerbread genealogy.

A Rehearing for Ruef

So Abe Ruef is to have another opportunity to argue the proposition that he did not receive a fair trial at the hands of Judge Lawlor! There are many good citizens who think it an outrage that the Supreme Court should give ear to the pleading of so arrant a scoundrel as Abe Ruef. He has kept out of jail so long that they believe he is adding to his many crimes by making a mockery of justice. Occasionally one hears expressed the sentiment that everybody knows that Ruef deserves to be put in stripes, and as the Courts need have no fear of doing him injustice by sending him to the penitentiary they should not permit him to stay the logical course of events with technical obstructions. This is a most plausible and persuasive sentiment. But it embodies a most vicious principle. It puts expediency above law. As desirable as it is to send Ruef to jail it is far more important that our courts should see that strict justice be done. For when we deny justice even to the worst of criminals we are very unjust to ourselves. Of course, it is not desirable for our courts to resolve every little technicality in favor of Ruef. We ought only to expect them to deal out to him substantial justice. We should have no objection to their stretching a point against him, but we should object to their ignoring the most obvious of fundamental principles and the erecting of dangerous and vicious precedents. Indeed if it should be made clear to us that judicial officers have been guilty of infamous conduct in their efforts to make the acquital of a scoundrel impossible, then our indignation at their behaviour ought to transcend all other emotions. For the administrator of justice who commits a crime to punish a man charged with crime is the most vicious of all rascals. Now the Ruef case, in my opinion, presents an aspect that concerns us far more deeply than the fate of the central figure, and that aspect I will try to make cognizable to every reader.

The Proprieties of Prosecution

The aspect I have reference to is the one which the Supreme Court has been called upon to scrutinize. It is composed of the features of the trial conducted by Judge Lawlor. Not all of those features will the Supreme Court be permitted to inspect; only those revealed by the record. The mob that attended the trial and contributed to the atmosphere, the frowns of the knitters, the police protection that betrayed a sense of fear of public violence and numerous other physical circumstances that gave an exceptional tone to the trial—these features are not to be reproduced, though for indicating the character of the proceedings they would be far more eloquent than the whole transcript of verbiage. But the printed record is sufficient for my purpose; nay, a few excerpts will do—just a few from the speech to the jury of the prosecutor, a distinguished gentleman who now occupies the office of Governor of this State. By way of preface to these excerpts, I will first remind my readers that as well recognized as the principle of the impartiality of the judge is the principle of the impartiality of the prosecuting attorney. Every lawyer knows that according to maxims of the law supported by innumerable authorities and rendered equivocal by none, it is reversible error for a prosecuting attorney to declare to the jury his belief that an accused person on trial is guilty, or to make remarks calculated to prejudice the minds of the jury, or to vilify a defendant, or to appeal to the fears or vanity of the jury. A prosecuting attorney who deliberately does any of these things is hardly to be considered a self-respecting or conscientious individual. When in addition to doing any of these things a prosecuting officer distorts the truth to the injury of an accused person with the judge on the bench all the while complaisant, we then have a somewhat anomalous performance which in some circumstances easily conceivable might be demoralizing to the man in the dock. For the man in the dock might have clean hands. The man in the dock might have come into court with respect for the blind goddess. Now perhaps it would be better were the prosecuting attorney given more latitude. I will not argue to the contrary, though I am in no doubt as to the wisdom of the restrictions of the law. All that I wish to make clear is that the law regulating the conduct of judge and prosecuting officer is unequivocal and well understood, and that if it should be flagrantly violated, that is, violated ruthlessly and in all essentials without scruple, and with apparent vindictiveness, whether in the case of an innocent man or in the case of the meanest of rogues, then it would be both cowardly and criminal for a justice of the Supreme Court to shirk the responsibility of averting the consequences.

His Philippic

Now for the excerpts from the speech of Mr. Hiram Johnson, who, as we have since learned, was not working for the prosecution for his health or merely for civic righteousness. He professed to have volunteered in this case, and perhaps he did, but it doesn't matter, for whatever his exact status these are some of his utterances:

"If you don't convict this man, may the good God in his infinite mercy or worse call upon you the consequences of your act. If when he pleads himself guilty, as he has in this case, you dare to violate your oaths and say he is not guilty, may the good God deal with you, because, by heaven, the people will not."

"Dare you acquit this man? Dare you? And when we have finished I will ask you again, my friends."

"He is guilty. Oh, yes; we know it."

"Good God, all this blood that has been shed."

"Men struck down doing their duty."

"All this trial, trouble, tribulation; all this blood."

"Away with the assassins."

"There he stands (pointing to the defendant); there he stands self-confessed; stands with the plea of guilty upon his lips."

"Good God; all this time, all this money, all this blood that has been shed."

"If you dare violate your oaths and say he is not guilty, may the good God deal with you."

"The civic battle is on."

"There is going to be no shifting of responsibility in this determination."

"They do not ask you a single thing except 'acquit, acquit, acquit.' Why? Because Ruef has so much money; that is all. Because he can distribute it in certain ways; but, thank God, we know how it is to be distributed."

"Are you afraid to convict him? Is your honesty of such a stripe and your manhood of such

a character that when self-confessed he comes to your bar and says 'I am a felon. I did confess,' are you in the face of that to turn him loose and tell him to go hence? And if you are ready to do it, by the Gods above, we will know the reason why you are ready to do it."

The foregoing minatory shrieks are from a certified copy of the record.

The Merits of the Speech

To realize the significance of the Johnson philippic one must recall that throughout the trial the jury was in custody and had no knowledge of the state of public sentiment. Francis J. Heney had been shot down in the presence of the jury, and naturally the jury which knew nothing of the facts might have supposed that the people believed that Ruef instigated the shooting and were wrought up to a high pitch of indignation. We see how Mr. Johnson, who is now Governor, honored and respected by the people, took adroit advantage of the situation. We see how he sought to intimidate the jury, how he hinted that if they failed to convict it would be assumed that they had been bribed. We see that he spoke of Ruef's confession; yet Ruef had not confessed to the crime for which he was being tried, nor to a crime at all similar. We see that he intimated that Ruef was responsible for the shooting of Heney, which was the worst thing that ever happened to Ruef, and for a very obvious reason more deeply deplored by Ruef than any other living creature on God's earth. It was a very effective speech that Johnson delivered, and it was unique, too; nothing like it is to be found in all the annals of the criminal courts of America. It would perhaps be impossible to find in the legal profession another man capable of delivering such a speech. I doubt whether Ruef, were the situation reversed, and the fee very large, would deliver such a speech. But now the question remains: Was it necessary? Might not Ruef have been convicted by orderly and decent, as well as due, process of law?

Jordan's Incomplete Demurrer

Dr. David Starr Jordan is again complaining that the newspapers have attributed to him statements that he never made. And Dr. Jordan has summoned that eminent sociologist and patriot, the Hon. Charles Wesley Reed, as witness to give testimony as to what was said on a certain occasion. As Mr. Reed is neither a stenographer nor celebrated for his retentive memory I am not inclined to accept his testimony as conclusive of the unveracity of the reporters. Yet one may accept it without tending to extricate Dr. Jordan from an embarrassing situation. For the things which according to Mr. Reed were not said are inconsequential compared with one thing which remains on the record. Dr. Jordan was represented as having said that Professor Ross in his booklet "Honest Dollars" asserts that the money of the university was stolen property being returned to the people. Professor Ross characterizes this assertion as baseless. "The booklet," he says, "contains no reference to any university." Professor Ross adds: "The statement about Japanese immigration attributed to me is a caricature of what I said. I discussed the subject only because Dr. Jordan gave my name to the committee of speakers for the mass-meeting." Now in view of the fact that all the recent trouble at Stanford has been due to Dr. Jordan's zeal for some of the moralities, would it not be interesting to learn what he thinks of the kind of offense with which he is implicity charged by Professor Ross?

Does Nat Believe in Signs?

"The last time I saw Nat Goodwin," said a San Franciscan who recently returned from a pleasure trip to New York, "he was standing before a plate glass window on Broadway. His gaze was intent and his face showed the marks of deepest melancholy. I stopped and followed his line of vision. In gilt letters on the window I read the ominous words, 'Goodrich Tires.' I wonder if old Nat believes in signs?"

Barry on the Bema

Richard Barry, the young San Francisco journalist, who made a quick trip to Japan at the opening of the war with Russia and a quick return to this country with material which enabled him to break into the magazine world where he has been luxuriating ever since, is now attracting attention to himself by leading a campaign against woman's suffrage in New York. He lectured on the subject at the Lyceum Theater one day last week and was almost mobbed by indignant women. "This is the worst I ever heard," said Mrs. "Ollie" Belmont after the lecture. "Some of the finest women in the country are in the suffrage States, and he has insulted them all. I am a Southern woman, but the thing makes my blood boil. If there had been a Western man present he would undoubtedly have wrung the neck of the man whom those women applauded." The women referred to by Mrs. Belmont were members of the National League for the Civic Education of Women, under whose auspices the meeting was held, and their sympathizers. They occupied about two-thirds of the orchestra chairs. Suffragists listened from the gallery. Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer introduced the speaker and announced that there would be no opportunity for questions after the lecture, but that if any one wished further information regarding any of the points touched upon by Mr. Barry it could be obtained by addressing him at the office of a magazine. The arrangement apparently did not suit the Rev. Anna Shaw, for when the curtain began to descend at the conclusion of Mr. Barry's remarks she rose and called, "Mrs. Meyer! Mrs. Meyer!" But the curtain kept on going down, leaving the theater in darkness for a moment, and Mrs. Meyer made no response. "Well, at any rate that liar will be answered tomorrow at our mass meeting at the Broadway Theater!" exclaimed Miss Shaw, as she went away.

His Offensive Statements

During his lecture Mr. Barry said that woman suffrage was an accident in Wyoming, introduced through the efforts of one John Bright, an ex-Confederate soldier, in an exuberance of gratitude to a certain "Mother Morris," who took care of his wife and infant son while he was in Cheyenne on legislative duty. "It was a Populist measure in Colorado," he continued, "and a Mormon whip in Utah and Idaho." The laws regarding child labor and those limiting the working hours of women were, he said, less favorable to the classes affected in the suffrage States than in those in which women didn't vote. Woman

suf ge had neither diminished illiteracy of children nor raised the wages of women relatively to those of men, he said, and added that he had learned from statistics and the statements of persons in a position to speak authoritatively that divorce was on the increase in Colorado and likewise alcoholism among women. He was loudly applauded when he said that Salt Lake City was unique among the cities of America for having polygamy in its fashionable section and at the other end of town a group of cottages inclosed by a stone wall eighteen feet high, the cottages being occupied by women of ill repute. Another burst of applause came when he said that so far as he could find out the only laws passed in the four States for which women were responsible were one in Utah which involved a sentence of six months in a penitentiary for wearing a hat in a theater, another in Colorado which imposed a penalty for killing doves in August and a third, also in Colorado, which raised the age of consent for girls to 18 years. "This law was repealed later," said Mr. Barry, "because it resulted in so much blackmail." Mr. Barry concluded his lecture by saying that there was strong reason to believe that woman suffrage would be taken off the statute books in Colorado in the near future.

"Brown smokes quarter cigars."
"Can't he afford a whole one?"

Mrs. Beckman's Book

So many of our social celebrities promise to write books and never reach fulfillment of their promises that when a woman of social distinction brings out a volume, it is entitled to more than passing mention, independently of its intrinsic merit. That is why I call attention to "Beckie's Book of Bastings" which has just come, in a dress of buckram, from the press of Joseph H. Anderson, a Sacramento printer. "Beckie" is Mrs. William Beckman, probably the best known woman in the capital city. She is the wife of the president of the People's Bank and for the past thirty years has occupied a commanding position in Sacramento society. It is only because the inclination was lacking that she did not become the social arbitress of her community. Mrs. Beckman prefers more solid distinction. This is the third book which has come from her pen. The first was "Backsheesh"; the second was entitled "Unclean and Spotted from the World." The latter was a novel which excited something of a sensation, not purely literary, at the time of its publication. It was what the reviewers dub "a rather warm story" and it embodied a collection of love letters of quite a torrid temperature. It was the love letters that created the sensation for it speedily became known that they were the authentic heart throbs of a great celebrity in the history of California. It was even whispered who had been the recipient of these ardent epistles and there was a great deal of curiosity as to the manner in which they had passed from the possession of this fair Incognita to the hands of Mrs. Beckman. In her latest book Mrs. Beckman has gathered together a fugitive collection of wise saws, bits of sprightly philosophy, sage reflections and clever epigrams. Her pages indicate that Mrs. Beckman has observed life with a kindly eye and a mind open to all sorts of impressions. In her philosophy charity and liberality are predominant; the joy of life is stamped on all her musings. "Beckie's Book of Bastings" mirrors an interesting personality.

A Cheap Senator

They are still talking in Sacramento about the various considerations, big and little, which induced legislators morally obligated to Spalding to cast their votes for Judge Works. One of these stories concerns a senator who was bought very cheap. This senator needed fifty cents a day to eke out the salary of a youngster he was trying to put on the payroll as a page. He went to another senator and asked him for the trifling per diem of patronage, but the other senator had used up all his patronage and had to refuse. But one of the Works boomers learned of the situation. He went to the troubled senator and asked him if he needed help. The senator replied that he did and was very pointedly asked whether he would appreciate it. He said that he would. So he was instructed to go to Senator Lee Gates of Los Angeles, ask for the fifty cents a day and tell who sent him. The page was put on the pay roll and the senator voted for the choice of the Lissner machine.

"The Mixed Drinks Editor"

There is at least one woman in town who thinks that the staff of the Examiner embodies omniscience. She is convinced that no question is a poser to the paper's multitudinous editors. And she has no doubt that the Examiner has a "Mixed Drinks Editor." This woman rang up the city editor of the Examiner a few evenings ago and sweetly inquired, "Can you please tell me how to make a Tom and Jerry?" Assistant city editor Charles Coleman who was "on the job," was puzzled for a minute, but only for a minute. "Certainly, madam," he answered; and then to the exchange operator, "Connect this lady with Mr. Jack Ryan, our mixed drinks editor." The exchange operator is Miss Kate Lynch who is experienced in the ways of city editors and assistant city editors. She did as she was asked and Mr. Jack Ryan gave the fair inquirer the prescription for which she asked. Mr. Jack Ryan, be it understood, is the night bartender at the Springfield Saloon which is across the street from the Examiner office and a very popular resort with editors and reporters.

Social Prattle

By TANTALUS

Nip Tradition I' the Bud

College traditions die hard; but many of them are nipped in the bud. There are certainly few more charming and interesting traditions in any American university than that of the senior flower committee at Stanford. Established several years ago, it will undoubtedly die only with the college itself. Every semester two members of the senior class—a man and a maid—are selected to keep fresh flowers daily on the mausoleum which contains the remains of the founders of the university. Every day during the college year the memory of Senator and Mrs. Stanford is thus kept fresh in the minds of the students of the university. And every day the committee meets in the eucalyptus grove surrounding the Stanford mausoleum on its

Photo, Bushnell
MRS SIDNEY G THORP

Formerly Miss Ethel Gertrude Gillett, second daughter of former Governor Gillett, whose marriage took place on January 11 at Grace Church in this city.

mission of loyalty. Truth is often an imitator of fiction. Another charming and romantic young tradition has sprung up along with that of the flower committee. It has only lately been discovered, although sentimental Stanfordites should have looked for it as the inevitable result of the appointment of a committee of two—a man and a maid—to perform rather a sentimental journey. Cupid started the second tradition; engagements have come to be a common outcome of each flower committee; and nearly every one has resulted in a marriage. But just now, sad as it seems, there is a possibility that his Stanford tradition, like many other far less romantic, may be nipped in the bud by certain young ladies who have refused to follow the dictates of custom and of Cupid.

Cut Out Prexy's Son

Last year Miss Maybelle Barlow, a stunning Los Angeles girl and a prominent member of the exclusive Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority, was appointed along with Knight Jordan, son of no less a personage than the president of the university, to keep fresh flowers on the Stanford tomb. Now "Twinklestar," as Stanford wags irreverently love to call the son of Dr. Jordan, followed every step of the new-born tradition, according to those who record the romances of the quad. Miss Barlow was motored about the countryside by her fellow committeeman in Dr. Jordan's '06 Peerless (during the president's absences). There was every evidence—say the sentimentalists—that the new college tradition would be supported and strengthened by the Barlow-Jordan flower committee regime. But the year and the committee came to an end, much to the disappointment of "Twinklestar," it is whispered. Despite an awe-inspiring handicap, a younger classman entered the race, caught up to the Jordan Peerless, threw traditions to the winds, won the flower-committee Theta, quit college and went south to accept a position with Barlow pere, who is prominent in the southern city. The youth, who is now being gossiped about on the quad as "the fellow who cut Twinklestar out," is Tudor H. A. Tiedemann of Alameda. Tiedeman is a Phi Kappa Psi boy and the son of P. J. A. Tiedemann of Alameda. He was active in Stanford athletics. The engagement has just been announced.

New Worlds to Conquest

Clare Payne is off to Europe in quest of fresh adventures, of the kind, I suppose, that delighted the hero of the Sentimental Journey. And yet if all tales be true that come pouring into my coy, reluctant ear this young man "can travel from Dan to Beersheba and cry 'Tis all barren.'" For Clare Payne is one of our fastest youths and a devil among the skirted sex. For one so young he has some notable achievements to boast of, and because so young he does not hide the light of his triumphs under a bushel. A frank, ingenuous young man is Clare Payne, of a strange personality, as I have learned since his departure, for he is being much talked of these days. He is the absorbing topic of social gossip which, by the way, has been reduced to whispers.

Maxine on the Coast

During her previous visits to this city Miss Maxine Elliott was the pet of the smart set. Hostesses vied with one another in extending to her lavish hospitalities. The doors of exclusiveness opened to her as they opened to no other actresses except Ethel Barrymore and Mrs. Pat Campbell. I have no doubt that the smartest of our hostesses are still perfectly willing to entertain Miss Elliott. I presume that she has not seen fit to accept their invitations. Perhaps she has tired of the glitter of society and longs for more exciting diversions. However that may be, I have no social doing of Miss Elliott to chronicle and must content myself with mentioning that on last Saturday night she paid a visit, in company with a party of friends, to the Barbary Coast. It was a very quiet visit, for Miss Elliott is easily recognized and the indiscriminate homage which the crowd is always eager to pay to her beauty is distasteful to her. So she kept as much as possible in the background. But she saw what was worth while seeing on the Coast. She studied the "turkey trot," as Pavlowa had studied it, in its native wild; she heard the spieler urging the backward sailor and the bashful soldier to the consumption of more beer; she watched the sirens of the district lavishing their wiles upon longshoremen and coalheavers; and she saw the Salome dance. It was, I presume, a very interesting evening for Miss Elliott, more interesting than some which she has spent in the midst of our most exclusive parochial aristocracy.

Lines to Maxine

I wonder if Miss Elliott still keeps a scrap-book which she used to show to her friends in the days gone by. It was in those earlier days when she was the adored of one and all of the Johnnies that she conceived the idea of pasting their mash notes in a big scrap-book. The book bulged rapidly, and when I last heard of it 'twas a bulky volume indeed. Some of the names signed to those notes, by the way, would cause embarassment to their owners if they were published today.

Photo, Habenicht
MISS MURIEL CATHERINE TURNER

Whose engagement to Mr. Thomas Boardman Smith was recently announced. Both are graduates of the University of California and prominent in fraternity and sorority circles.

The book was not devoted entirely to mash notes. Many of Maxine's friends contributed verses to vary its monotony. A clever versifier of this city contributed the following:

"They say you have a scrap-book, fair Maxine,
More divine than any chap-book, fair Maxine,
Full of songs and roundelays
That were written in your praise,
For in truth you're quite the craze,
Sweet Maxine.

"You have set my heart on fire, tall Maxine,
But there are others who are prior, my Maxine,
Else till now I'd not have tarried
Ere to you my love I carried,
But the fact is, I am married,
Loved Maxine.

Why the Czar Didn't Dance

At the last Greenway assembly, which, by the way, was one of the most brilliant and most enjoyable of the season, a matron noticed that the Czar was not dancing. She asked him why and he explained that he was being kept too busy ruling the persons who were present without invitations. By actual count he found that there were fifteen men and women in the ballroom who had not received cards, but who were evidently deterred by that circumstance from availing themselves of the privileges usually enjoyed only by members of the club and those who had been formally bidden as guests. Mr. Greenway found that one girl had brought three men to the ball without subjecting herself to the usual formalities. So he issued an edict that for every offense of the sort in the future he would impose a fine of twenty dollars.

Eleanor's Local Counterpart

In Miss Evelyn Cunningham have we a rival Eleanor Sears? At the aviation meet last week Miss Cunningham might have been taken for a dashing Eleo. She was garbed in the characteristic mannish manner and wore that look of absorbed interest in the sport that is seen in pictures of Miss Sears. Her companion was Jack Huffman and they were chaperoned by the young lady's mother, Mrs. Athearn Folger. Miss Cunningham's costume was far from beautiful, but it was picturesquely mannish. An ample box overcoat of black and white tweed enveloped her figure and on her head was a small man's hat of the same material, the brim pulled down all around, and devoid of trimming. Across one shoulder was hung the black leather strap of her field glasses. Her hair was drawn tightly back into the braids Miss Sears affects, and the whole effect was one of an unheralded visitation of the Boston belle. Miss Cunningham is to make her debut next winter. She is heiress to the Luning millions through her mother, who was a daughter of old Nick Luning, and sister of Mrs. George Whittell. Mrs. Fife is another sister, but she has never been conspicuous in the set with which Mrs. Folger and Mrs. Whittell are identified. The young lady is also a cousin of the Cunningham girls of New York, who spent last spring in San Francisco.

The Psychology of a Fiance

George Mullen who is to wed Miss Olga Atherton, is a man of intellectual attainments and tastes. In the congenial atmosphere of Palo Alto he is at present engaged in writing a book on psychology. He has made interesting experiments that furnish the material for his tome, which will not be finished until after the marriage next month. Miss Atherton is clever and a thorough student of Shakespeare. It was thought at one time she would choose a stage career, but following the wishes of her relatives she relinquished the idea. Most of her time is spent with her aunt, Mrs. Edward Eyre, who is the sister of her father, Faxon Atherton. She is closely related to Mrs. Percy Moore of Menlo Park, whose mother was an Atherton, and to Mrs. J. L. Rathbone, also an Atherton, whose late husband was at one time American consul general in Paris. He was the uncle of Gerald Rathbone, who married Miss Josseleyn. Those interested in relationships may trace the various ramifications.

Our Ungallant Blades

Occasionally it becomes my task to reprimand the young society blades. I do it more in sorrow than in anger, knowing full well that most of them are inexperienced souls, suffering from the thoughtlessness of youth and cast before their proper time into the maelstrôm—shall I say?—of our social pool. This time I must be a trifle severe. Some of our most considerate hostesses confide to me that their patience is taxed beyond endurance by the impoliteness of our ungallant boys. They tell me that the youths who are invited to their dinners in advance of the smart assemblies frequently forget all about the hospitality they have enjoyed as soon as they pass to the ballroom. Some of them do not even dance with the ladies with whom they have dined; a great many ignore the unwritten rule which bids them offer themselves as supper partners. The result is that young women who have put themselves out to entertain the young men at dinner are neglected when the supper hour comes. This is deplorable; it will never do. Our reputation for gallantry is at stake—or it would be more correct to say, our reputation for ordinary good breeding. I trust that the young men who have offended in this way—and I have a number of them in mind—will mend their manners. If they persist in their transgressing they will find themselves extremely unpopular and will have only themselves to blame.

The Bride's Bouquet

"No fortunate maiden grabbed the exquisite bridal bouquet that Miss Elizabeth Newhall carried at the moment she became Mrs. Arthur Chesebrough Wednesday evening. For Mrs. Chesebrough held to the beautiful shower of white orchids and lilies of the valley enmeshed in tulle and satin ribbon. Thus she established a precedent," etc. Surprise that sprang from two sources was the emotion that swayed my bosom when I read this in one of the morning papers. In the first place I was surprised at the incongruous idea and the vulgar image evoked by the word "grabbed." Society maidens never "grab" anything. They are too dainty, too restrained, too well brought up. Women "grab" things at bargain counters, I am told; but not at fashionable weddings. When I had finished wondering whether that sentence had passed through the hands of the sporting editor, I gave myself up to surprise that any chronicler of fashionable doings could make such a mistake about an important event as to state that Mrs. Chesebrough had established a precedent by keeping her bridal bouquet. For, of course, the Newhall-Chesebrough wedding was a very important event and it behooves us to get all the facts right. Mrs. Chesebrough did not hold to the bouquet. She threw it, in accordance with the time-honored custom at big weddings, and it was caught, not "grabbed," by Miss Smith, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith. Speaking of bouquets, Mrs. Lorenzo Avenali, who was Miss Linda Cadwalader, the cousin of Mrs. Chesebrough, did not throw hers, because she had a very quiet wedding and it is not customary to part with the bridal bouquet at a quiet wedding. There were no attendants at that wedding and the bridal party did not exceed a dozen persons. But Mrs. Avenali did a very graceful thing. She sent her bouquet to her aunt, Mrs. Robert N. Graves, who has been ill for the last three weeks and was unable to attend either of the weddings.

An Interesting Engagement

Although surmised by their intimates, the announcement of the engagement of Miss Ruth Sadler and Bertrand Lyle York this week nevertheless occasioned the little flutter of excitement and the ejaculations of pleased surprise that are to be expected when the betrothed are popular members of the exclusive inner shrine. With her admirers legion, Miss Sadler has kept society, her close friends and last but not least, her many suitors "guessing" as to her final decision. The announcement of the engagement to the Oakland business man Sunday set at rest all doubts as to the lucky man who held her heart, and now both bride- and bridegroom-elect are being showered with the best wishes of countles friends. Miss Sadler's family is prominent socially. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sadler of Alameda, and the sister of Mrs. Lewis Risdon Mead, who has made her home at the Fairmont Hotel for several winters. Miss Sadler is a stunning girl of the Titian type. She is chic in appearance and wears a "fad" or up-to-date creation as few girls can. She has been courted by the army set, in which have been several of her most devoted admirers. Mr. York is a graduate of the University of California and a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity. He is popular in the business and social world. The marriage of the couple will be solemnized early in the fall.

E. M. Greenway who resides at the Fairmont, spent ten days in Los Angeles recently.

The Miracle Plays at Stanford

It seems a good many years now since the English Club at Stanford gave its delightful representations of "The Knight of the Burning Pestle" and "Every Man in His Humour." All who had the good fortune to be present at these quaint revivals went away full of hope that there might be many more such affairs at the university. But the English Club turned its attention to other and more modern activities and the Beaumont-Fletcher and Jonson plays were stored in the mind as two most interesting memories in a class by themselves. Now however the English Club has returned to the ancient drama for

Fountain in front of Hotel Green, Pasadena

the inspiration of its activities and we are to have another intellectual treat. On Friday night, February 3, and on Saturday afternoon, February 4, in the Assembly Hall of the University the club will present three old English miracle plays dealing with the Nativity, "The Salutation," "The Second Shepherd's Play" and "The Three Kings." Two of these have never been given in this country before, so the venture has an unusual literary and dramatic significance. They will have also a great musical interest, for the old Latin hymns and the charming folk songs which were popular features of the old Moralities will be rendered with strict adherence to fifteenth-century traditions. In setting and costumes the plays will also be faithful to the period in which they were composed. Here is an event of considerable importance. It remains to be seen whether our cultivated people will appreciate it. I am optimistic enough to believe that they will. Tickets may be had by writing Miss Ruth Sampson at Stanford University.

Teakwood Interior for the Frank Havens Home

The beautiful residence of Mr. Frank L. Havens of the Realty Syndicate of Oakland is now nearing completion. It is situated among the Piedmont Hills and the interior is finished entirely in teakwood. This is the most costly of cabinet woods known to the world. Its grain is very delicate and beautiful and while it is a hard wood, it is worked comparatively easily. The expensiveness of teakwood puts it in a class by itself and a house finished in this wood represents the highest expression of exclusive architectural elegance. In England this fact is recognized more than in the United States and the interiors of most of the great houses of England are finished in teak.

In the Social Spotlight

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Cooke of the Fairmont celebrated their silver wedding Friday, January 20, by giving a luncheon party in the Laurel Court to eight or ten friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilchrist Owen arrived from Portland recently and are at the Palace where they will remain for several weeks. Mrs. Owen is well known and popular in San Francisco and will be the guest of honor at several informal affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene de Sabla, Miss Vera de Sabla and Mr. and Mrs. Clem Tobin came up from Burlingame to spend a week in town at the Fairmont. They will return home for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sharon who reside at the Palace when in town, spent a week in their home in Burlingame, returning for the Greenway dance.

Miss Mollie Phelan was hostess at one of the delightful luncheons of last week at the Palace, entertaining eight girls in the white and gold dining room.

Dean H. Cressy, U. S. A., is among Del Monte's prominent guests this week.

Dr. E. W. Alexander and Mrs. Alexander of San Rafael have taken apartments for the winter at the Hotel Victoria. Mrs. Alexander had a few friends as her guests for luncheon on Monday, the company including Mrs. Norman Kirk, Mrs. Walter Wood and Mrs. Ely Hutchinson.

Mrs. Hobart Garlick entertained at an informal luncheon on Sunday last at the Hotel Victoria. Among her guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hart Wood, Mrs. James Hough and Miss Lynette Hough.

Mrs. W. A. Garlick, Mrs. W. F. Morris and Mrs. C. D. Pierce spent two days in Stockton during the week, going up on Thursday to be guests at the tea at which Mrs. James H. Hough and the Misses Hough were hostesses at their home, Number 10 East Park street. Mrs. Hough and her daughters sail on the "Korea" today for Honolulu, and Thursday's tea was made the occasion for bidding the hostesses "bon voyage."

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thayer and their daughters, Miss Dora and Miss Norma, have closed their San Rafael home for the winter, and are established at the Hotel Victoria for the coming months.

Will Sparks, the painter of California landscapes, is at Del Monte for a few days of rest and recreation.

W. F. Garby and H. W. Lake of San Jose spent the week-end golfing at Del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Van Tuyle of Seattle are visiting friends in San Francisco and are stopping at the Palace.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Trimbell and Miss Trimbell of Seattle are visiting in San Francisco and are at the St. Francis during their stay. They are being welcomed by their friends in local society.

Miss Florence Block entertained at an informal tea at the Victoria during the week, the prettily appointed tea offering occasion to Miss Block's friends to bid her adieu before her departure for Honolulu. Miss Block is to sail on the "Korea" today, accompanying Mrs. Jos. H. Hough and her daughters on their trip to the islands.

Recent San Francisco arrivals at Hotel del Coronado include: Mrs. B. Roberts, Mrs. L. V. Merle, Miss Mollie Merle, A. A. Berti, John McCarthy Jr., W. F. Stokey, Mr. and Mrs. Philip T. Clay and family, G. J. Donovan, George W. Smith and Thomas Martin.

Pay Director S. R. Colhoun, U. S. N. (retire and his daughter, Mrs. E. H. Tricou, are gue at the Hotel Victoria during the stay here the cruiser "Pennsylvania" to which Paymas Eugene H. Tricou is attached.

View of Dining Room

Among the many passengers booked on the Hamburg American line's steamer "Cleveland" sailing from New York today for a cruise of eighty days in the Mediterranean are the following Californians: Mr. and Mrs. Mountford Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hooker, Miss Jennie Hooker, Mrs. Sidney Cushing, Mrs. John J. Brice, Miss Elizabeth B. Brice, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. James Gibb, Miss Margaret Gibb, Miss Golda Myer, Mrs. S. Rosenheim, Mrs. H. Bauer, Mrs. Clara Wilson, Miss E. M. Wilson; all of San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Harlow P. Bancroft, Miss Helen D. Bancroft, Miss Evelyn H. Bancroft, Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Graham, Mr. Howard Horner; all of Oakland. Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holloway; all of Los Angeles.

The Auxiliary of the Children's Hospital is arranging for a Mardi Gras Ball to be given February 28 at the Pavilion on Steiner and Sutter streets. The general admission for those who dance in costume will be $5.00 and the boxes which seat six are being sold for $50.00. The general admission tickets will include supper. There will be handsome prizes awarded for the most beautiful and most consistently sustained costumes. The unmasking will take place at midnight.

A pleasurable announcement to music lovers is that of the forthcoming concert of the Mansfeldt Club, scheduled for Wednesday evening, February 1, at Century Hall. This little club is now in its seventh year of existence and can lay claim to some creditable achievements in piano music, notably that of having given first hearings here to a goodly number of important compositions, both ancient and modern, which have always been rendered in true artistic fashion. The Misses Hjelte, Ferguson, Willcox and Wilson will furnish the interesting program for the coming concert.

San Francisco arrivals at the Angelus Hotel, Los Angeles, include: E. O. Brandeis, Geo. W. Hinke and wife, S. E. Busser, T. W. and Mrs. H. M. Jeffreys, J. P. Templeman, Julius Heyman, O. N. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hastings, A. H. Blackiston, W. Erwin Gilchrist, J. A. Young, A. Martin, A. P. Collins, J. J. Alexander and wife and Dr. Wm. H. Hatteroth.

Mr. and Mrs. James Block entertained at dinner during the week in honor of Mrs. Sam Wilson, who has just returned from Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Block and Miss Florence Block are staying at the Victoria for the winter.

Architects' Banquet

Four hundred architects banqueted at the Fairmont Friday of last week and this was their menu:

Hors d'Oeuvres Fairmont.

Oysters on the Half Shell.

Olives. Celery. Salted Nuts.

Thick Green Turtle Soup.

Stuffed Turban of White Fish
au Chambertin
Pommes Persillade.

Patties of Sweet Breads Reine Blanche.

Punch Ivette.

Broiled Chicken Maitre d'Hotel.
Hearts of Lettuce, French Dressing.

Ice Cream Fantaisie.
Assorted Cakes.

Demi-Tasse.

Cresta Blanca Souvenir Sauterne.
Calwa Hillcrest Cabernet.
G. H. Mumm Cordon Rouge.
Cigars, Cigarettes.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of PETER SMITH, Deceased—No. 10,954, Dept. 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Edwin S. Tucker and Joseph Emanuel Reilly, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Peter Smith, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the publication of this notice to the said Executors at the office of Madison & Burke, real estate and insurance brokers, No. 30 Montgomery Street, between Post and Sutter Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as their place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Peter Smith, deceased.

EDWIN S. TUCKER,
JOSEPH EMANUEL REILLY,
Executors of the Estate of Peter Smith, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 28, 1911.

CHARLES A. SHURTLEFF, Atty. for Executors, 800-806 Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco, California. 1-28-5

"The Girl in the Taxi"

By Edward F. O'Day

It would be incorrect to say that "The Girl in the Taxi" is a suggestive play. A suggestive play is a play containing situations and lines which suggest lewd thoughts. But "The Girl in the Taxi" doesn't suggest lewd thoughts; it expresses them. Its situations are quite frank and its lines are outspoken. It doesn't call a spade a spade, because that is not the business of the playwright; but it shows you the spade stuck in the dirt and erases any erroneous impression you may have about a spade being a drawing-room ornament or a bit of library furniture. The word "adultery" is never once mentioned in it, but you are given visual proof that such a sin as adultery exists. There is no reference to what Kipling calls the oldest profession in the world; but you are shown beyond the possibility of a doubt that that profession is still popular in New York. You are not asked to infer that there are places in New York conducted for the purpose of allowing a man to break his marriage vows. Far from it. You are taken to one of these places and initiated in its secrets. And why all this? Simply to make you laugh. Perhaps you have never realized the humor of the ten commandments. Maybe you think that Moses was a serious writer. The chances are that you never thought of him as the Rabelais of his generation and his two tablets of stone as the most side-splitting of his jokes. "The Girl in the Taxi" will correct your misconceptions on these points. It will prove to you that adultery is one of the merriest jests in the world; that the cuckold is a scream; that the innocent wife is the funniest thing ever; and that the prurience of salad days is a phenomenon to chortle over. You see, "The Girl in the Taxi" is a play with a mission. It preaches the gospel according to the Tenderloin. It call on the good to change their ways; it bids the repentant sinner recant; it tells you to laugh at virtue or be laughed at for your old-foginess. It is very much up to date. Its most piquant scene, its rip-roaring climax shows father and son discovering each other in a place of assignation. It indicates just what father and son should do under such mirthful conditions. Paternal discipline exacts a promise that sonny will not tell mother; filial piety extracts a roll of bills from the old man. Could anything be more delicious? Could twentieth century humor imagine a more convulsing situation? Could the modern relations between father and son be more drolly indicated? What son would not have such a liberal father? What father would not be proud of such a promising son? But how about the wife and mother? Don't for a moment worry about her. She discovers all about the lark in the last act and proves herself the fit wife of such a husband, the proper mother for such a son. She tal her darling boy to her bosom and lets on t she is rather pleased with the old man. She' true sport, is that wife and mother. Too bad playwright left her out of his big second a Why not confront the whole family with one other? Why not squeeze the last drop of ju from that pippin of a climax? But let us le something for other playwrights. The field too large for one to cover. All the laugh making possibilities of the most piquant of deadly sins—an old-fashioned term—can not exhausted in one entertainment. There is st there for an army of dramatists. Let them on until we cry "enough," And, of course, will cry nothing of the sort. We like this sort thing. It puts us on good terms with our pleasa vices. It makes us tender of our own frailti It teaches us—this play with a mission—to lau at our peccadilloes. Heaven knows, some of have been ashamed of them, have felt the twin of the old-fashioned conscience, have tried, feebl too often ineffectually, to pluck what we thoug were weeds from the rank soil of our we natures. Let there be no more of that. Let joyride with "The Girl in the Taxi." When t reckoning comes we may be able to cheat t chauffeur.

Stage

Charming Comic Opera

"The Chocolate Soldier" ought to satisfy the long felt want for modern comic opera, for that's what it is from its first pretty solo to its last tuneful ensemble. There are duets and trios enough to satisfy the most exacting comic opera lover, and there are not a few that linger in the ear. As to the book it is the brightest, the sprightliest that has served to inspire a composer since the days when Gilbert was working in harness with Sir Arthur Sullivan. Which is not surprising since it follows pretty closely George Bernard Shaw's play "Arms and the Man." Much of the dialogue is Shaw's own and it abounds in clever conceits of language and the most delicious sarcasms. On the whole the performance is one of exceptional merit. The company is not direct from Broadway, but this is a circumstance not to be lamented inasmuch as it is up to the best New York standard. There are some members of this company so good to look upon, so well equipped with comic opera talent that if to Broadway they are not unknown then that great throbbing thoroughfare is as much to be compassionated as themselves. Antoinette Kopetsky, the prima donna, sings excellently and is pretty, graceful and sweet, and Ilon Bergere is as dainty devilish a Dresden China soubrette as one ever sees, with quite a unique personality. Margaret Crawford is an excellent contralto and Frank Belcher's is another of the melodious voices in this tuneful company, while Edmond Mulcahy is as funny an old roue as ever made an audience laugh by his ceaseless pursuit of youthful beauty. The chorus is nimble, pretty and lively and the scenery and costuming are brilliant and artistic. —H. M. B.

A Prodigy in Knickers

Little Pepito Arriola, the boy pianist, is certainly a prodigy. One may say that of him in no invidious sense. Every child preternaturally gifted is a prodigy and Arriola is such a child. He possesses an abnormal power, the divine power of the poet, developed to a degree that it reaches in ordinary mortals, who are favored with it, only after they have reached maturity. In other words Pepito Arriola is a marvel of precocity. He is even more wonderful than the poet who before his fourteenth year composes an exquisite sonnet revealing subtle thought. Precocious lads have done that, but it is not so difficult to acquire a familiarity with the technique of poetic forms as to master the technique of the piano. Pepito Arriola proved the other evening at Christian Science Hall that he is a virtuoso of the piano. Which is going some. Indeed his virtuosity is more surprising than his apparent understanding of Beethoven's "Waldstein," and some of Chopin's preludes, for the sensitiveness of his soul, his feeling, his sympathy—in short the poetry of him is a gift, whereas his mechanical dexterity is the result of concentration, perseverance and industry. These are also gifts but they do not always produce results. Arriola's performance fills an audience with delight not by reason of his precocity but by reason of his ability to communicate his own feeling. —R. L. P.

"Sweet Kitty Bellairs"

In response to popular request, the Alcazar announces David Belasco's beautiful costume play, "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," as its offering for the coming week. This will be its second revival in the Sutter-street theater, the tremendous hit made by Evelyn Vaughan in the title part being mostly responsible for both repetitions, although the acting of Bertram Lytell and the other principal people, the elaborate scenic effects, the luxurio costumery and the bright dialogue and clever drawn situations of the play itself must be co sidered as important factors. Belasco found h inspiration for "Sweet Kitty Bellairs" in Ege

SIGMUND BEEL
Violin virtuoso at Christian Science Hall, February 2-5.

ton Castle's charming tale, "The Bath Comedy," and the play adheres with unusual fidelity to the plan of the novel. Three of the scenes are laid at Bath, the English Spa made famous by Beau Brummel, Beau Nash and other foppish celebrities of the Gainsborough period.

The Chocolate Soldier" for Another Week

As the witty George Bernard Shaw has long been of great assistance in providing the world with epigrams and aphorisms, so is "The Chocolate Soldier" at the Savoy adding new catchphrases and repartee to the daily speech of San Francisco. This charm of the opera is found to be dabled in the merry tunefulness supplied by

CARRIE STARR

"The Telephone Girl" who will appear this Sunday matinee at the Orpheum.

Oscar Straus which carries along the liveliness of the piece without lapse of interest or amusement. It is a true comic opera with the sparkle supposedly lost when the generation of Offenbach, Suppe and Sir Arthur Sullivan passed. Mr. Whitney has provided a cast of singers possessed of great ability and the splendid Whitney Opera Comique Orchestra, under the baton of Director John Lund, adds much to the musical brilliance of the production. "The Chocolate Soldier" will begin its second and last week this Sunday evening, with the usual matinees on Thursday and Saturday.

Sigmund Beel's Violin Recitals

Sigmund Beel, a California violin virtuoso who has been "making good" for the last fifteen years in Europe, will give two concerts at Christian Science Hall under the management of Will Greenbaum. The first of these is announced for next Thursday night, February 2, when with the assistance of Gyula Ormay, accompanist, the virtuoso will offer a sonata by Handel, a concerto by Vieuxtemps, a sonata by Bach and other important numbers. The second concert is announced for Sunday afternoon, Febuary 5, with an entirely new program including novelties by Esposito, Novacek and Kosloff. Seats will be ready Monday morning at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, where complete programs may be obtained.

Another Week of "The Girl in the Taxi"

Beginning next Monday "The Girl in the Taxi" will enter upon the second week of its engagement at the Columbia. The only matinee performances are given on Saturday. The next attraction at the Columbia will be the notable London and New York fantastical musical production "The Arcadians" which comes here with one of the strongest companies ever heard in a light musical production in America.

Pepito Arriola's Concert

Pepito Arriola, the Spanish musical prodigy, will play at Christian Science Hall this Sunday afternoon, January 29. The box office will be open at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s until half past five Saturday afternoon and at the hall Sunday after ten. On this occasion the wonderful lad will play a Beethoven sonata, a group of Chopin works, Leschetizky's "Octave Study," "Tocata," by Jonas, a gavotte by Gluck-Brahms, and Liszt's "St. Francis Walking on the Waves."

New Book Play at Ye Liberty

Next Monday evening Manager Bishop will offer at his Ye Liberty Playhouse, Oakland, the initial performance in the West of "The Marriage of William Ashe," the play made from the novel of that name in which Miss Grace George achieved a notable New York success several years ago. The author of the novel, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, is well known to readers of fiction as a writer of great intellectual power. In preparing "The Marriage of William Ashe" for presentation on the stage she had the assistance of Margaret Mayo, the author of "Polly of the Circus" and other successful plays. Together they have turned out an excellent play, one that is said to do the novel full justice. The scenes are laid in London and in Venice at the present day and the story is interestingly told. Muriel Hope as Lady Kitty and Sydney Ayres as Ashe have the leading roles and the usual adequate cast and scenic surroundings will be provided. "Brewster's Millions" is announced to follow.

A Skit the King Liked at the Orpheum

Harry Tate's English company will present their famous comedy "Motoring" at the Orpheum next week. The late King Edward who was a seasoned playgoer and keenly interested in automobiling said that "Motoring" was one of the most amusing entertainments he had ever enjoyed. John Neff, the Brain Storm Comedian and Carrie Starr, "The Telephone Girl" will contribute an entertaining skit. Madame Vallecita's Leopards will be interesting. These ferocious beasts present a marvelous exhibition of animal training including musical stunts. Hugh Lloyd, King of the Air on his "cord elastique" will be a novel attraction. Next week will be the last of Charles B. Lawlor and his daughters, The Victoria Four, Borani and Nevaro, and Clayton White and Marie Stuart in George V. Hobart's slang classic "Cherie."

The Financial Outlook

By R. E. Mulcahy

Stocks—Curtailment in all directions is going on in the business world, and we have had a long period of hand-to-mouth buying. This has been due in a great measure to the practice of economy, forced upon individuals by the high cost of living. Little by little the demand for one thing after another has declined and this steady process forced the business volume down. The retailer, restrained by a diminishing inquiry for the things on his shelves, began to curtail his orders to the manufacturer, not much at first, but more and more as lessening sales became noticeable. The manufacturer found his goods piling up unsold and began to cut down his production. The output of the factory declined 10 or 20 per cent, 30 per cent, 40 per cent and even 50 per cent. The United States Steel Corporation's volume is down to 40 per cent of its capacity. As long as curtailment and economy continue business can not be good. When high prices have been liquidated and the low levels reached, then there will be a slow awakening. This will take time.

Wheat—Lack of demand for wheat either for present milling or for future delivery was a conspicuous feature of last week's market. Frightened shorts were occasional buyers of futures on a fractionally rising scale, but there was no time when millers appeared at all concerned with the change in prices. The early campaigning of the leading owners was evidently to establish a market at the $1.00 basis for May delivery and to get the trade accustomed to look upon that level as a solid one. Constant support was needed to do this after mid-week as there were steadily increasing defections from the bull camp based mainly on the evidence that interior mills were well fixed for supplies. Only partially supported, the market broke rapidly under realizing sales by trailers who had attempted to follow the lead of the influential believers in higher prices. Suspicion that some of the larger longs had quietly sold out under cover, thus leaving their followers to hold the bag, was widespread. The action of the market rather than any more direct evidence was a chief basis for such suspicions.

Corn—Values held within rather narrow limits all week. Prices were helped early by covering by a large speculative short in the May delivery and by some large export clearances. The latter showed that exporters had been doing more business than they had reported. The scare over the Argentine crop was on, prices in South America running up to a very high level, and Europe was buying here early in the week. The reports at last, however, indicate that the European buying had been somewhat overdone for the moment and that purchases would probably be more limited and deliberate for a time.

Cotton—Speculation for future delivery has still kept within narrow bounds and the range of fluctuations during the last week was practically a duplicate of the week previous. Large spot interests have bought March and sold May and July. Chicago dry goods houses, undismayed by the recent falling off in print cloth sales at Fall River, take an optimistic view of the outlook. Meanwhile the visible supply remains the largest on record with one exception, and the movement to market continues to keep pace with twelve-million-bale crop ideas. For several days past Liverpol spot sales showed a sharp falling off and the reports from Manchester indicated that the trade was at last beginning to tire of the pace it has kept up so long. Mr. Ellison's review of the cotton trade was issued in Liverpool and his revised estimate of the requirements of American cotton for the current season calling for the consumption of only 11,500,000 bales, is virtually the same as last year. If Mr. Ellison's conclusions are correct, instead of a shortage of supplies at the end of the season, there will be a surplus of about 1,250,000 bales. Moreover, the expectation is general that during the approaching spring the South will put in a high record in acreage.

Elias

(Continued from Page 8.)

selves, and there are furs. And there is time, when we wish it, to talk together, to think of our souls, and to pray to God. For fifty years we sought happiness, and only now have we found it."

The guests began to laugh.

But Elias said: "Laugh not, brethren! this is no jest, but human life. And at first my old woman and I were fools and wept because we had lost our wealth, but now God hath revealed the truth to us, and now we also reveal it to you, not for our amusement but for your good."

And the Mullah said: "These be wise sayings, and Elias hath spoken the real truth, and all this is written down in the Scriptures."

And the guests ceased to laugh, and they pondered these things in their hearts.

Must Have Been a Hard Shell Baptist

Sydney Smith one day saw a little girl stoop down and stroke the shell of a turtle.

"Why are you doing that, Belle?" he asked.

"To please the turtle."

"My child, you might as well stroke the walls of a Baptist church to please the pastor!" said the wit.

The Citizens' Alliance of San Francisco is located at Nos. 626-628 and 630 Merchant's Exchange, where all business is transacted. The Free Labor Bureau of the Alliance in Oakland is at No. 700 Broadway. All classes of male help. No charge to employed or employer.

"What is the matter with your wife? I she's got her hand in a sling." "Reckless d ing." "Horse?" "No, nail."

Auto Notes

he Pioneer Automobile Company just made s of a 4-cylinder Lakewood Lozier Car to W. C. Penoyer, a well-known lumberman of rna, Cal. This will be the first car in the ier class to invade that part of the country. Penoyer desired to purchase the very best c he could get and he selected the Lozier after a careful investigation of all the cars on the rket.

. A. Boyer of the Consolidated Motor Car mpany has just returned from a tour to Dixon a Pope Hartford Car. While gone Boyer in- tigated the automobile situation in that sec- of the state and reports trade this year ticularly bright. The recent rains promise crops and the farmers are consequently figur- more than ever on automobile investments. yer declares that the better-to-do ranchers are ing unusual interest this season in cars of h high class as the Pope Hartford.

Even more with aeroplanes than with automo- es, accessories play an important part in the chines' successes. This is due to several rea- ns, the most important being the exceedingly h rate of speed at which the motor must be nning at all times. This same reason attaches ch importance to the planes' lubrication. Car- nized cylinders, here, would be especially dis- trous. Because of this, George P. Moore, Pa- ic Coast representative for the New York Lu- icating Oil Company, attaches much importance the fact that out of the fifteen professional iators competing in the local meet, thirteen e using Monogram Oil. The two not using this bricant, because of peculiar construction and quisites of their engines, are compelled to use stor oil.

The Frank K. Mott Company of Oakland has en using a Rambler car for some time in con- ction with their real estate business, and have ceived what they declare record service from e Diamond tires with which it is equipped.

W. M. Phelps, Pacific Coast representative of e Pope Manufacturing Company, is in town, aving just come from a visit throughout the orthwest. Mr. Phelps reports that the call made pon the Pope factory this season by the West r Pope Hartford cars has never been equaled past years.

Among the new model commercial vehicles hich are demanding attention at the Eastern utomobile Show are the new Cartercar trucks with 1500 pounds rating. These cars have the same friction drive transmission as the Cartercar pleasure cars and they have resulted from an extensive study of commercial vehicle requisites.

According to advices received by the local branch of the Diamond Rubber Co., A. H. Cogswell of Seattle owns an Autocar weighing 2,600 pounds on which he uses Diamond Bolt-on Type tire. Three of the tires which came as a part of the car's original equipment are still on the machine, the fourth having been removed only after it had given about 12,000 miles of service. This tire which was removed had not suffered a single puncture. Of the three remaining tires one has been retreaded and is, according to Mr. Cogswell's statement, still in first class condition. The other two have never been retreaded and still look good for a great deal more service.

W. H. Durphy, local distributor of the Chase Motor Wagon, is among the dealers who went East last week to attend the automobile shows. While gone Durphy will study the commercial vehicle situation.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CHARLOTTE E. BEADLE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte E. Beadle, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at its office, at the junction of Market and O'Farrell Streets and Grant Avenue, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as its place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Charlotte E. Beadle, deceased.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charlotte E. Beadle, Deceased

By H. Van Luven, Secretary.

Dated, San Francisco, January 28, 1911.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN, Attorneys for said Executor, Nevada Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 1-28-5

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 10,063, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, duly given and made on the 29th day of December, 1910, in the above entitled estate, Wilhelmina F. D. Jurgens, Administratrix of the estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, deceased, will sell at private sale, for cash in U. S. gold coin, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on or after Friday, the 27th day of January, 1911, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, the following described real property belonging to the estate of said deceased, to-wit:

All of those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Fifteen (15) in Block Fifty-two (52); and Lot Fifty-three (53) and Fifty-four (54) in Block Fifteen (15) of the Reis Tract as described on a map filed for record in the office of the Recorder of said City and County on the 19th day of May, 1904, and recorded in Map Book No. 1, pages 241 and 242, and the boundaries of said Tract are fully described in a grant by Ferdinand Reis to Julius C. Reis, dated May 17, 1904, and recorded in the office of said Recorder on May 19, 1904, in Book 2053 of Deeds at page 264 thereof; the said lots are unimproved.

Terms and Conditions of Sale—Cash of United States Gold Coin upon delivery of deed of said Administratrix, and after confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of Carl W. Mueller, Attorney at Law, 1046 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco, California, or be delivered to said Administratrix personally or may be left with the Clerk of said Superior Court.

WILHELMINA F. D. JURGENS,
Administratrix of the Estate of Hans Jurgens, also known as Hannes Jurgens, Deceased.

Dated, January 4th, 1911.

CARL W. MUELLER, Atty. for Administratrix,
1046 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

ORDER OF PUBLICATION TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION OF GUARDIAN FOR ORDER TO MORTGAGE REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, No. 11,018, Department 10.

In the Matter of the Estate and Guardianship of MARY L. MacDONALD, an Incompetent Person.

It appearing to this Court from the verified petition this day filed and presented by Peter MacDonald, the guardian of the person and estate of Mary L. MacDonald, an incompetent person, praying for an order to mortgage certain real estate belonging to the said ward; that it appearing to the Court that such real estate should be mortgaged.

It is hereby ordered, that the next of kin of the said ward, and all persons interested in the said estate, appear before this Court on Thursday, the 23rd day of February, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Courtroom of said Court, in the Grant Building, at the Southeast corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be made for mortgaging the said real estate.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks before said day of hearing, in the "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Dated, January 24, 1911.

(Seal) THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

Filed Jan. 24, 1911. H. I. Mulcrevy, Clerk. By ....., Deputy Clerk.

GEORGE F. OWENS, Atty. for Guardian,
515-16 Shreve Bldg., Post St. and Grant Ave.
San Francisco, Cal. 1-28-5

NOTICE OF APPLICATION BY FOLSOM CONSOLIDATED COMPANY, A CORPORATION, FOR DECREE ADJUDGING ITS VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 33,806, Department 7.

In the Matter of the Application of the FOLSOM CONSOLIDATED COMPANY, a corporation, for Voluntary Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the Folsom Consolidated Company, a corporation duly organized under the laws of the State of California, and having its office and principal place of business in the City and County of San Francisco, State aforesaid, filed in the above entitled Court on the 25th day of January, 1911, an application for a decree adjudging its voluntary dissolution under the provisions of the following sections of the Code of Civil Procedure of California, to-wit, from and including section 1227 to and including section 1233; that the above entitled Court has ordered that notice of the filing of said application be given by the Clerk of said Court by publishing this notice in "Town Talk," a newspaper published in the said City and County of San Francisco, for the period of thirty (30) days; that at any time before the expiration of the time of publication, to-wit, thirty (30) days from and after the first publication of this notice, any person may file in said Court his objections to the said application; that if no objection is filed before the expiration of said time of publication said Court will proceed to hear and determine said application on Tuesday, the 14th day of March, 1911, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, in the Courtroom of Department No. 7 of said Court in the Grant Building, situate on the southeasterly corner of Market and Seventh Streets, in the said City and County of San Francisco, and if the statements contained in said application are legally sufficient and are shown to be true, will thereupon make its judgment and decree declaring said corporation dissolved; but if any objection to said application shall be filed, the hearing of said application will be continued by the Court until five (5) days' notice of the hearing of such application shall have been given to all persons who shall have filed any objection to said [illegible]

Dated San Francisco, California, this [illegible] 1911.

(Seal of Superior Court). H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

LEO H. SUSMAN, Atty. for Applicant,
445 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 1-28-6

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 33,623, Department No. 10.

MAUD GRANGER, Plaintiff, vs. ALFRED GRANGER, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to: Alfred Granger, defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 13th day of January, A. D. 1911.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

F. A. DORN, Atty. for Plaintiff,
812 Phelan Building, San Francisco 1-28-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CLARA J. BIGELOW, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the estate of Clara J. Bigelow, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Nowlin & Fassett, Foxcroft Building, No. 68 Post Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Clara J. Bigelow, deceased. FREDERIC H. FASSETT,
Executor of the Estate of Clara J. Bigelow, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 28, 1911.

NOWLIN & FASSETT, Attys. for Executor,
Foxcroft Pldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 1-28-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 33,254.

J. W. SCHOUTEN AND COMPANY, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. GEORGE LETTERELL, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California Send Greeting to: George Letterell, defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this City and County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 21st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

J. W. HENDERSON, Atty. for Plaintiff,
508 Humboldt Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 1-28-4

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE ON APPLICATION FOR LEAVE TO MORTGAGE REAL PROPERTY

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 8131, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of THERESA J. O'CONNOR, Deceased.

Annie L. Jones, the Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Theresa J. O'Connor, deceased, having filed herein her duly verified petition praying for an order of this Court authorizing and directing her to borrow the sum of Six Hundred Dollars ($600.00) or such lesser sum as the Court may deem necessary wherewith to pay the debts of said estate, and to make the necessary improvements thereon, as set forth in said petition on file herein, and for the purpose of securing the re-payment of such loan to mortgage to the lender of such money certain real property of said estate situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Church Street, distant two hundred and twenty-seven feet northerly from the northerly line of 24th Street; thence northerly along said line of Church Street thirty-three (33) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet; thence at right angles southerly thirty-three (33) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Horner's Addition Block No. 64.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate appear at this Court in Courtroom of Department No. 10 of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at the Grant Building, Seventh and Market Streets, on the 27th day of February, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there to show cause why said prayer of said petition should not be granted and the real property within described mortgaged to secure a loan to said estate for Six Hundred Dollars ($600.00), or such lesser amount as the Court shall deem meet, and

It is ordered that notice of the time appointed for hearing said petition, and the Order to Show Cause, be published for four successive weeks in the "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

For further particulars in said petition you are hereby referred to said Petition on file herein, which said petition is made a part hereof.

Dated, this 19th day of January, A. D. 1911.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

GEO. M. THOMAS, Atty. for Administratrix,
722 Chronicle Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-28-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JACOB LEVI, also known as JACOB LEVI, Jr., Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix and Executor of the estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix and Executor at the office of Jeremiah V. Coffey and Edward I. Coffey, 557 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., deceased.

FANNIE LEVI,
HERMAN LEVI,
Executrix and Executor of the Estate of Jacob Levi, also known as Jacob Levi, Jr., Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

JEREMIAH V. COFFEY and EDWARD I. COFFEY,
Attys. for Executrix and Executor,
557 Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—Dept. 10, Probate, No. 4877. In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN SKEEHAN, Deceased.

Appearing to this Court from the verified petition of Louis Jurgens, administrator of the above entitled estate, that a sale of the real property of the estate of said John Skeehan, deceased, is necessary to pay the debts outstanding against the said decedent, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration, and further, that it would be to the advantage, benefit and best interests of the estate, and the interested therein, to sell the real property belonging to said estate:

It is hereby ordered that all parties interested in the estate of John Skeehan, deceased, be and they are hereby cited to appear before this Court in the Courtroom of Department 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, the Southeast corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, at the hour of 10 A. M. on the 15th day of February, 1911, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of the real property belonging to the estate of decedent, John Skeehan, or in which the said John Skeehan has any interest at either public or private sale.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

Done in Open Court this 11th day of January, 1911.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

ETTA SUDEN & Tum SUDEN,
Attorneys for Administrator,
619 Metropolis Bank Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN PHILLIP HOEFLER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the Administrator of the estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John Phillip Hoefler, deceased.

LUDWIG M. HOEFLER,
Administrator of the Estate of John Phillip Hoefler, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.

BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Administrator,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of SAMUEL LEWIS RUMSEY, Deceased—No. 10,800, N. S.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Emma Forsythe Rumsey, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Samuel Lewis Rumsey, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Emma Forsythe Rumsey, at the office of James C. Sims, Rooms 612-614 Claus Spreckels Building, corner of Market and Third Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Samuel Lewis Rumsey, deceased.

EMMA FORSYTHE RUMSEY,
Executrix of the Estate of Samuel Lewis Rumsey, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 21, 1911.

JAMES C. SIMS, Atty. for Executrix,
612-614 Claus Spreckels, Bldg., San Francisco. 1-21-5

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 9379, Dept. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of JAMES BARRETT, Deceased.

Timothy J. Barrett, Executor of the Last Will of James Barrett, deceased, having filed herein his verified petition praying for an order of sale of the whole of the real estate belonging to the estate of said decedent, reference to which said petition on file herein is hereby made for further particulars than those appearing in this order, and it appearing to the Court from said petition that it is necessary and would be beneficial to sell the whole of said real estate for the causes and reasons therein set forth and good cause appearing therefor;

It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent be, and they are hereby directed to appear before said Court on Monday, the 27th day of February, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Courtroom thereof, Department No. 10 thereof, in the Grant Building, at the corner of Seventh and Market Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said Executor for the sale of said real estate, and that a copy of this order be published for four (4) successive weeks in the "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said City and County of San Francisco.

Dated: January 16, 1911.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.

J. W. SANDERSON, Atty, for Executor,
548 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-21-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,085, Dept. No. 10.

GIOVANNI CASELLI, JUSTINE CASELLI, his wife, and EMILY MONCHAUT, also known as Emily Merchant, also known as Emily Monchant, also know as Emily Monchont, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the said plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Piece No. 1—Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Mason Street, distant thereon seventy-seven (77) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Broadway Street; running thence northerly and along said easterly line of Mason Street sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle easterly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly sixty (60) feet; thence at a right angle westerly sixty-eight (68) feet and nine (9) inches to the point of commencement. Being a part of Fifty (50) Vara Lot, Number Three Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 332).

Piece No. 2—Commencing at a point on the southerly line of Sacramento Street, distant thereon Thirty-seven (37) feet and six (6) inches easterly from the easterly line of Spruce Street; running thence easterly and along said southerly line of Sacramento Street fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches; thence at a right angle westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and seven (107) feet and seven and one-eighth (7 1-8) inches to the said southerly line of Sacramento Street and the point of commencement. Being a part of Western Addition, Block Number Eight Hundred and Thirty-two (No. 832).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 13th day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 24th day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: Name, Laura M. Dill; Address, San Francisco, California.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 32,385.

ADELE NOVARESE, Plaintiff, vs. JOSEPH ROBERT NOVARESE, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said City and County.

The People of the State of California, Send Greeting to Joseph Robert Novarese, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed herein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this City and County; or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground of defendant's willful desertion; also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any moneys or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By L. J. WELCH, Deputy Clerk.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED G. PLATT, also known as Alfred George Platt, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at the office of its attorneys, Messrs. Heller, Powers & Ehrman, Room No. 713, in the building now known as Nevada Bank Building, No. 14 Montgomery Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as its place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alfred G. Platt, also known as Alfred George Platt, deceased.
By H. Van Luven, Secretary.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

HELLER, POWERS & EHRMAN,
Attys. for said Executor,
Nevada Bank Building, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 29,712, Dept. No. ——.

LOUISA ZAMBELLI, SILVIO HECTOR ZAMBELLI, WALTER ZAMBELLI, IRENE ZAMBELLI, and RITA ZAMBELLI, also known as Marguerite Zambelli, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County within three months after first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southeasterly line of Market Street, distant thereon forty-nine (49) feet and one (1) inch northeasterly from the easterly line of Sanchez Street; running thence southerly and parallel with Sanchez Street sixty-eight (68) feet and six and three-eighths (6⅜) inches; thence at a right angle easterly thirty-three (33) feet and five and three-eighths (5⅜) inches; thence at a right angle northerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right angle westerly eight and three-fourths (8¾) inches; thence southwesterly and along the said southeasterly line of Market Street forty-eight (48) feet and seven and one-half (7½) inches to the point of beginning.

Being a part of Mission Block Number 96.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners of said property in fee simple absolute; that plaintiffs' title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, interests and claims in and to said property, and the whole thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages, or liens of any description; that plaintiffs recover costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By J. H. TRIPP, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 7th day of January, 1911.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiffs: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs,
68 Post Street, San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 25,793 Department No. 2.

SEBASTIANO CICERONE, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California: To all persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Sebastiano Cicerone, also known as A. Sebastiano Cicerone, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the easterly line of Lafayette Place, distant thereon ninety-seven (97) feet and six (6) inches northerly from the northerly line of Green Street; running thence northerly along said line of Lafayette Place fifty-nine (59) feet; thence at right angles easterly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles southerly fifty-nine (59) feet; and thence at right angles westerly fifty-seven (57) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Three Hundred and Seventy-six (No. 376).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that the plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that his title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consists of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover his costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 21st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By JAS. P. KANE, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 31st day of December, 1910.

The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff: None.

DEVOTO, RICHARDSON & DEVOTO,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Foxcroft Bldg., 68 Post St., San Francisco. 12-31-16

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ELIZA MOTTE BRODIE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Eliza Motte Brodie, Deceased.

Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1910.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-7-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,011, Department No. 4.

KATE E. HENESEY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Kate E. Henesey, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and City and County, within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situated in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the southerly line of California Street, distant thereon one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches westerly from the point of intersection of the southerly line of California Street with the westerly line of Octavia Street; running thence westerly and along said southerly line of California Street thirty-four (34) feet nine (9) inches; thence at a right angle southerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches; thence at a right angle easterly thirty-four (34) feet nine (9) inches; and thence at a right angle northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being a portion of Western Addition Block No. 197

And you are hereby notified that, unless you so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That it be adjudged that plaintiff is the owner of said property in fee simple absolute; that her title to said property be established and quieted; that the Court ascertain and determine all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said property, and every part thereof, whether the same be legal or equitable, present or future, vested or contingent, and whether the same consist of mortgages or liens of any description; that plaintiff recover her costs herein and have such other and further relief as may be meet in the premises; and that the easement and right of said property to the party wall on the boundary between said property and the real property of M. Sheftel Co., a corporation, immediately abutting upon the rear of said property, be established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in, or lien upon, said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
M. Sheftel,	2083 Bush Street, San Francisco, California.
City and County of San Francisco,	San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,012, Department No. 4.

ELIZABETH ANN GUNN, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Elizabeth Ann Gunn, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Thirty-third Avenue, distant thereon two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet southerly from the southerly line of Ulloa Street (formerly "U" Street); running thence southerly along said westerly line of Thirty-third Avenue fifty (50) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles northerly fifty (50) feet; and thence at right angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 1206.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: a judgment and decree of this Court establishing and quieting the title of said plaintiff to said real property and determining all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims of every kind and nature whatsoever in and to said real property and every part thereof, and declaring plaintiff to be the owner in fee simple of each and every, all and singular, of said real property, free and clear from any and all liens and encumbrances whatsoever.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JOHN H. BRUNS, Deceased—No. 10,925, Department 10.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the Last Will of John H. Bruns, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Barrows & Barrows, Room 407 Mutual Savings Bank Building, 704 Market Street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of John H. Bruns, deceased.

JOHN H. BRUNS, Jr.,
Executor of the Last Will of John H. Bruns, Deceased.
Dated, January 14, 1911.

BARROWS & BARROWS, Attys. for Executor.
Room 407 Mutual Savings Bank Building,
704 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,021, Department No. 4.

WILLIAM A. KAAS and DELIA KAAS (his wife), Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of William A. Kaas and Delia Kaas, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the westerly line of Utah Street, distant thereon one hundred and eighty-seven (187) feet and six (6) inches southerly from the southerly line of Mariposa Street; running thence southerly and along said westerly line of Utah Street twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles northerly twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles easterly one hundred (100) feet to the westerly line of Utah Street and the point of commencement; being a part of Potrero Block number seventy-four (74).

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,015, Department No. 4.

ANNIE C. WIEGNER, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Annie C. Wiegner, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), distant thereon eighty (80) feet Easterly from the intersection of the Southerly line of Geary Street with the Easterly line of Eight Avenue, running thence Easterly along the said Southerly line of Geary Street twenty-six (26) feet and eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with Eighth Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Westerly twenty-six (26) feet and eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street and point of beginning; being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 277.

2nd. Commencing at a point on the Western line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet Northerly from the Northern line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Western line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in the fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
Title Insurance and Guaranty Company,	250 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CAROLINE B. BRODIE, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will annexed at the office of Messrs. Pringle & Pringle, 378 Russ Building, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Caroline B. Brodie, deceased.

W. S. ANDREWS,
Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Caroline B. Brodie, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 7, 1911.

PRINGLE & PRINGLE, Attys. for Administrator,
378 Russ Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in a for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,0 Department No. 4.

SARA M. DALY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming A Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Hereinaft Described or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

Action in rem to establish and quiet Plaintiff's title real property and to determine all adverse claims there

The People of the State of California, to All Perso claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real proper herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greetin

You are hereby required to appear and answer the co plaint of Sara M. Daly, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk the above-entitled Court, and City and County, within thr (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, a to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situat in the City and County of San Francisco, State of Ca fornia, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the north line of Randol Street, distant twenty-five (25) feet easterly from the ea line of Ramsell Street and running thence east twenty-fi (25) feet; thence north one hundred (100) feet; thence we twenty-five (25) feet; thence south one hundred (100) feet to the point of commencement; and being Lot 7 of Block of the City Land Association as shown on a map of the sar recorded on August 24, 1870, in the office of the Record of the City and County of San Francisco, and being al the same premises heretofore conveyed to Annie A. Da (widow) by Anne McCormac by deed recorded August 1897, in Volume 1748 of Deeds, Old Series, Records of t City and County of San Francisco.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appe and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for tl relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: That this Cou by its final judgment and decree, may ascertain and d termine all estates, rights, titles and claims in and to sa property and every part thereof, and may adjudge sa plaintiff to be the owner in fee and in possession of sa lands, and may establish and quiet its title thereto agai all persons whomsoever claiming or to claim the sam and for such other relief in the premises as may be me and equitable.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 31st day December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons w made in "Town Talk," a newspaper, on the 14th day January, 1911.

Dated this 14th day of December, 1910.

GEO. K. FORD, Atty. for Plaintiff.
617 Balboa Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in a for the City and County of San Francisco—No, 30,0 Department No. 4.

VIRGINIA CASSIDY WILBUR, Plaintiff, vs. All Pe sons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Re Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, D fendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Perso claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real proper herein described, or any part thereof, defendants, Greetin

You are hereby required to appear and answer the co plaint of plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitl Court and County within three (3) months after the fir publication of this Summons, and to set forth what intere or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain re property, or any part thereof, situate in the City a County of San Francisco, State of California, particular described as follows, to-wit:

First—Commencing at the northwest corner of Gea Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue) and Twentie Avenue; thence northerly along the west line of Twentie Avenue one hundred (100) feet; thence at a right ang westerly fifty (50) feet; thence at a right angle souther and parallel with Twentieth Avenue one hundred (100) fee thence at a right angle easterly and along the north line Geary Street fifty (50) feet to the point of commencemen being a portion of Outside Lands Block No. 201.

Second—Commencing at a point on the westerly line Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred (100) fe northerly from the northerly line of Geary Street (former Point Lobos Avenue); running thence northerly along sa westerly line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) fee thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (12 feet; thence at right angles southerly and parallel wi Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at rig angles easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to t said westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, and the point commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Blo No. 201.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so app and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for t relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of th Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to sa real property, and every part thereof; and which sha ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the own in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable po session of said real property and every part thereof; a that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st da of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons w made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day January, A. D. 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of RANDOLPH CROWELL BRANT, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administra of the estate of Randolph Crowell Brant, deceased, to t creditors of and all persons having claims against the sa deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers wit four (4) months after the first publication of this notice the said Administrator at the office of Lile T. Jacks, 5 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, which said o the undersigned selects as his place of business in all ma ters connected with said estate of Randolph Crowell Bran deceased.

PAUL BRANT,
Administrator of the Estate of Randolph Crowell Bran Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

LILE T. JACKS, Atty. for Administrator,
548 Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,018, Department No. 4.

MARY I. GREELY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Mary I. Greely, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet North of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles westerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly twenty-five (25) feet; and thence at right angles Easterly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being a portion of Outside Lands Block Number 201.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff:

Names	Addresses
The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society,	San Francisco, California.
McColgan and Ryland C. Goodspeed, as Trustees for Mariam L. Goodspeed, Claus Spreckels Bldg.,	San Francisco, California.
McColgan and Daniel A. McColgan, as Trustees for C. H. Williams, Claus Spreckels Bldg.,	San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,019, Department No. 4.

KATHERINE J. CASSIDY, Plaintiff, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Katherine J. Cassidy, plaintiff, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue, distant thereon One Hundred and Fifty (150) feet North of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), running thence Northerly along said Westerly line of Twentieth Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet, and thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the point of commencement; being in Block No. 201 of Outside Lands.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that her title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1910.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff with the addresses of such persons set respectively opposite their names:

Names	Addresses
Bank of Italy,	Montgomery and Clay Streets, San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiff, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of ALFRED TWYFORD, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Alfred Twyford, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix at the office of her attorney, R. F. Mogan, 953-955 Phelan Building, corner Market and O'Farrell Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Alfred Twyford, deceased.

ELIZABETH KAMENA,
Administratrix of the Estate of Alfred Twyford, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, January 14, 1911.

R. F. MOGAN, Atty. for Administratrix,
953-955 Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. 1-14-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—Action No. 30,017, Department No. 4.

HARRY E. CASSIDY and MARY J. MERRILL, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of Harry E. Cassidy and Mary J. Merrill, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue), distant Eighty (80) feet Easterly from the Southeast corner of Geary Street and Twenty-second Avenue; thence at right angles with Geary Street Southerly One Hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Easterly Forty (40) feet; thence at right angles Southerly Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Easterly One Hundred and Twenty (120) feet to the West line of Twenty-first Avenue; thence at right angles Northerly along the line of Twenty-first Avenue Twenty-five (25) feet; thence at right angles Westerly Twenty-six (26) feet Eight (8) inches; thence at right angles Northerly and parallel with Twenty-first Avenue One Hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street; thence Westerly along the Southerly line of Geary Street One Hundred and Thirty-three (133) feet, Four (4) inches to the point of commencement; being lots numbers Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight and Ten in Block No. 263 of Outside Lands.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owners of an undivided one-half interest, each, in tenancy in common and in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper, on the 14th day of January, A. D., 1911.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 23 N.S. Dept. No. 10. Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of ANDREW COLEMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above-entitled Court, made on the 11th day of January, 1911, in the matter of the estate of Andrew Coleman, deceased, the undersigned administrator of the estate of said decedent will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States and subject to confirmation by the said Court, on or after the 10th day of February, 1911, all of the right, title, interest and estate of the said Andrew Coleman at the time of his death and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Andrew Coleman at the time of his death of, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the northeasterly line of Visitation Avenue, distant thereon four hundred and eighty-nine (489) feet northwesterly from the northwesterly line of Carter street, running thence northwesterly along said northeasterly line of Visitation avenue twenty-eight (28) feet, thence at right angles northwesterly two hundred and seventy-nine (279) feet, three (3) inches, thence at right angles southeasterly one hundred and twenty-eight (128) feet, thence at right angles westerly one hundred and four (104) feet, three (3) inches, thence at right angles northwesterly one hundred (100) feet, thence at right angles southwesterly one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet to the said northeasterly line of Visitation avenue, the point of commencement. Being a portion of lot number 88 as said lot is laid down and so delineated upon a certain map entitled "Map of the Visitation Valley Homestead Association," filed in the office of the County Recorder of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on September 22, 1868, in Libers C and D of Maps, Page 119.

Terms and Conditions of Sale: Cash in lawful money of the United States, deed at expense of purchaser, bids or offers may be made at any time after the first publication of this notice but before the making of the sale, all bids or offers must be in writing and left at the office of W. D. Grady, attorney-at-law, room number 505 Pacific building, corner of Market and Fourth Streets, in the City and County of San Francisco, or delivered to the undersigned personally.

Dated this 11th day of January, 1911.

GUSTAV WEIHE,
Administrator of the Estate of Andrew Coleman, Deceased.
W. D. GRADY, Attorney for Administrator.
505 Pacific Building, San Francisco. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD L. MERRILL, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the law office of A. Comte, Jr., No. 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate of Edward L. Merrill, deceased.

AMBER L. MERRILL,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Edward L. Merrill, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 31, 1910.
A. COMTE, Jr., Atty. for Executrix,
No. 333 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal. 12-31-5

SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco—No. 30,016, Department No. 4.

JOHN J. CASSIDY, ANNIE CECILIA WIEGNER, MARY I. GREELY and VIRGINIA CASSIDY WILBUR, Plaintiffs, vs. All Persons Claiming Any Interest in, or Lien Upon, the Real Property Herein Described, or Any Part Thereof, Defendants.

The People of the State of California, to All Persons claiming any interest in, or lien upon, the real property herein described or any part thereof, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of John J. Cassidy, Annie Cecilia Wiegner, Mary I. Greely and Virginia Cassidy Wilbur, plaintiffs, filed with the Clerk of the above entitled Court and County within three (3) months after the first publication of this Summons, and to set forth what interest or lien, if any, you have in or upon that certain real property, or any part thereof, situate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Commencing on the Northerly line of Pine Street at a point distant one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches Westerly from the Westerly line of Broderick Street; thence Westerly along the Northerly line of Pine Street twenty-seven (27) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Easterly twenty-seven (27) feet and six inches; and thence at right angles Southerly and parallel with said line of Broderick Street one hundred and thirty-seven (137) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement. Being a portion of Fifty (50) Vara Lot Number Two (2), in Block No. 540 as designated upon a certain map entitled "Hoadley's Extension of the Western Addition," which said map was recorded May 10, 1862, in the office of the Recorder of said City and County.

2nd. Commencing at a point formed by the intersection of the Southerly line of Geary Street (formerly Point Lobos Avenue) with the Easterly line of Second Avenue; thence Southerly along said line of Second Avenue one Hundred (100) feet; thence at right angles Easterly Thirty-two (32) feet and six (6) inches; thence at right angles Northerly one hundred (100) feet to the Southerly line of Geary Street; thence at right angles Westerly along said line of Geary Street thirty-two (32) feet and six (6) inches to the point of commencement; being part of Outside Lands Block No. 283.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer the plaintiffs will apply to the Courts for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: judgment of said Court which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge all estates, rights, titles, interests and claims in and to said real property and every part thereof, and which shall ascertain, determine and adjudge that plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple absolute and in the actual and peaceable possession of said real property and every part thereof, and that their title thereto is forever established and quieted.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 31st day of December, A. D. 1910.

(Seal) H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By H. I. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.

Memorandum—The first publication of this Summons was made in "Town Talk" newspaper on the 14th day of January, 1911.

Memorandum—The following persons are said to claim an interest in or lien upon said property adverse to plaintiff, Mary I. Greely:

Names	Addresses
R. McColgan and Daniel A. McColgan, as Trustees for C. H. Williams, Claus Spreckels Building,	San Francisco, California.

STANLEY MOORE and GEO. K. FORD,
Attys. for Plaintiffs, Balboa Bldg., San Francisco. 1-14-10

ORDER DIRECTING NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—No. 10350. Dept. No. 10.

In the Matter of the Estate of LUCINDA POINDEXTER, Deceased.

AXEL E. BERN, having presented to this Court and filed herein his duly verified petition, claiming to be entitled to a conveyance from Mary S. Merrill, as the executor of the estate of Lucinda Poindexter, deceased, of that certain real property described as Lots 7 and 8 in Block 2, Laymance Subdivision of Warner Tract, in Brooklyn Township, Alameda County, California; and it appearing to this Court that said Lucinda Poindexter in her lifetime entered into a written contract with the said Axel E. Bern to convey said real property described in said verified petition and in this order, and that said Lucinda Poindexter died before making said conveyance, and that said Axel E. Bern was, before the death of said deceased, and is now, entitled to a conveyance of said property described herein, and good cause appearing therefor;

It is hereby ordered that the hearing of said petition be set for the 13th day of February, 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the Courtroom of this Court, Department No. Ten thereof;

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be served upon said Mary S. Merrill as said executrix, personally, and that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks before said hearing in "Town Talk," a newspaper of general circulation published in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

THOS. F. GRAHAM, Judge.
Dated, January 11th, 1911.
Endorsed: Filed January 11, 1911.
H. I. MULCREVY, Clerk.
By E. B. GILSON, Deputy Clerk.
H. F. CHADBOURNE, Atty. for Petitioner. 1-14-5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of GEORGE BACHELDER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of Bishop, Hoefler, Cook & Harwood, Room 363, Russ Building, Northwest Corner of Bush and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco, California, which said office the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with said estate of George Bachelder, deceased.

F. W. WILLIAMSON,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George Bachelder, Deceased.
Dated, San Francisco, December 24, 1910.
BISHOP, HOEFLER, COOK & HARWOOD,
Attorneys for Executor,
363 Russ Building, San Francisco, Cal. 12-24-5

Letters

"The Doctor's Christmas Eve

Though the two books are independent of each other, in order to fully appreciate James Lane Allen's "The Doctor's Christmas Eve," the reader will do well to familiarize himself with "The Bride of the Mistletoe," which was issued a year ago. Neither book is a novel in the accepted sense though both are fiction. A third volume, "The Christmas Tree," to be issued later, will complete the cycle. The scenes are laid in the blue grass region of Kentucky and concern the lives of two households, that of Professor Ousely and that of Dr. Birney. Each family consists of the husband and wife, and two children, boy and girl, of indefinite age, but somewhere below the dividing line between childhood and adolescence. Dr. Birney and Professor Ousely had been boyhood companions and manhood friends. Each was a scion of old Kentucky stock, but though Dr. Birney had deliberately chosen as his lot that of a country doctory in order that he might always remain attached to the ancestral soil, Professor Ouseley was now about to sell his homestead and accept a chair in a northern university, so this was the last Christmas which he and his were to spend amongst old scenes. In "The Bride of the Mistletoe" we were introduced into the intimate confidence of the Ouseley home where the Professor, after having prepared for his wife's pleasure and interest a history of the Christmas tree and its symbolic character, is urged to admit that now, after long years of harmonious marriage, the first ardor of his love has cooled, while she is still as much in love with him as at first. To her it is a tragic revelation which, at first, would seem to justify any extreme of conduct on her part, but common sense restrains her and both take up their round of duties and dependences, making the best of the inevitable. "The Doctor's Christmas Eve" concerns the same day and date, but this time it is the Birney household secret that is laid bare. It was Dr. Birney's misfortune to have fallen in love with his friend's wife, never with his own, though he gave her every other allegiance. He married in part because it was the thing naturally expected of a doctor in that time and place, partly in the hope that he would thus cure himself of his disease. Mrs. Birney soon discovered the truth of the situation, and like a sensible, good woman of her day and generation, she, too, made the best of things, devoting herself to her household and doing all that lay in her power to further the doctor's labors, giving him a calm and peaceful home and not distracting him with needless annoyance. It is the children of the two households that occupy the stage in the second story, told chiefly through their comments and conversations and revealing an almost uncanny precocity at times. Dr. Birney who has been looking forward with a dreadful interest to the time when his children will understand—or perhaps misunderstand—the conditions which govern their household, makes the discovery, on this morning of Christmas Eve, when Herbert and Elsie are about to set out for a visit to their playmates, that the boy had already arrived at that age of indiscretion, and the lad's admiration for his father and desire to be like him has already been influenced by subtle suggestion. The four children make an interesting study, the hereditary traits showing in strengthened or modified form. Elsie Birney is practical and decidedly selfish, inclined to domineer over her more imaginative little brother, while Herbert in his intimate conversations with his father as he drives about with him in his buggy, reveals himself as one of the most loveable and human children in the range of fiction. Harold Ousley, still at the age when he loves to play soldier and to imagine himself some great conqueror, demanding "plenty of gore" in his stories, yet has decided opinions on the subject of unrestricted immigration and the dying out of the race, while his gentle sister Elizabeth evidently has inherited the poetic strain from the sometimes stern Professor. It would seem almost as if Mr. Allen had entered a protest against the feminization of families for though the mothers in both instances are excellent women, doing all that duty and affection can demand of them, they yet have but a small share in the development of their children. He has entered a decided, though wordless protest against the vulgar indecency of rushing to a newspaper and a divorce court as soon as a woman discovers that married life is not one prolonged ecstacy, and whatever emphasis is put upon the value of the suggestion of strained relationship in the minds of the children it is equally certain that there would be the counter-suggestion of dutiful patience and decent reticence which even the selfish and rather flippant little Elsie would receive some profit from. The children have all reached that stage of development, which comes earlier to every generation when they reject the myths and age-old superstitions and this year all four are bent on finding the key and at midnight descending upon the busy parents intent on decorating the Christmas tree. They carry out their plan of surprise, but the Professor is ready for them and the manner in which he discourses with them, half entering into their sophistication but at the same time, maintaining his pretence of mystery, is one of the prettiest conceptions of all the lore of Christmas fiction. Taking the two books together, whether one regards the story as a Christmas fantasy, a picture of life under its pleasant conditions in the blue grass region, or a protest against the mad whirl which sends the individual members of a household on a wild flight to all points of the compass under any excuse or none, this is something that one would be sorry indeed to have missed. It is a pity that good work has not the capacity to inspire the paper it is printed on with some definite color, or luminosity, so that, out of the tons of spoiled white paper that drop from the press the comparatively few really good books of perpetual value can be segregated at a glance. From the Macmillan Company

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"Didn't you promise never to do it again?"
"Yes, sir."
"And I said I'd whip you if you did, didn't I?"
"Yes, pa; but as I didn't keep my promise I won't hold you to yours."

Looking Northeast from Intersection of Corbett Avenue and Dewey Boulevard into the Sutro 724 Acre Tract

A $2,000,000 Corporation

You are invited to become a member of a two-million-dollar corporation. The reasons for establishing the Company, its objects, purposes and prospects of profit, are set forth in a booklet we will be pleased to send you on request.

The contract for the purchase of the 724-acre tract, now owned by the heirs of the late Adolph Sutro, has been assigned to the **RESIDENTIAL DEVELOPMENT COMPANY OF SAN FRANCISCO,** and the opportunity for making what in our opinion will be not less than 300 per cent on the investment, is now open to you.

To have the title to this property remain in one ownership, and that a strong Company, which will improve it on broad and esthetic, and yet practicable and profitable lines, has so appealed to a number of the most influential citizens that they have subscribed in sums ranging from $5,000 to $50,000 each.

Any information you wish will be cheerfully furnished by any one of the real estate firms who are co-operating in this deal, and whose names appear in this announcement. It will afford us a pleasure to show you over the property whenever it is agreeable and convenient to you.

You will make a profitable investment by sending in your subscription at once. Subscriptions do not become effective unless 9,000 shares of the stock are sold prior to February 27, 1911.

PAYMENTS

$10 a share payable on or before January 31.

$90 a share (final payment) payable when 9,000 shares are sold, which presumably will be no later than February 27, 1911.

All payments are to be made to the Mercantile Trust Company of San Francisco.

QUICK ACTION

Is necessary as the option has only a short time to run.

Send for map showing suggested subdivision of property.

Get the booklet giving details.

To see the property by automobile, or for information, apply to:

Baldwin & Howell, 318-324 Kearny street, San Francisco.

Also for information call upon any of the following real estate firms:

Shainwald, Buckbee & Co., 27 Montgomery St.

A. J. Rich & Co., 121 Sutter St.

Lyon & Hoag, 636 Market St.

Von Rhein Real Estate Co., 141 Sutter St.

J. W. Wright & Co., Mills Building.

Harrigan, Weidenmuller & Rosenstirn, 345 Montgomery St.

Behlow & Lucas, 205 Montgomery St.

Abrahamson Bros. & Co., 251 Montgomery St.

John McGaw & Co., 232 Montgomery St.

Guy T. Wayman, 232 Montgomery St.

Sterling Realty Company, 546 Market St.

Edwards, Brewster & Clover, Mills Bldg.

Pringle Company, 357 Russ Building.